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VOL. VII. PIANO AND VOCAL SACRED MUSIC

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The Ideal Home Music Library

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Volume VII

Sacred Music

. . .

Piano Solo
Vocal

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VOLUME VII—SACRED MUSIC FOR PIANO SOLO AND FOR VOICE

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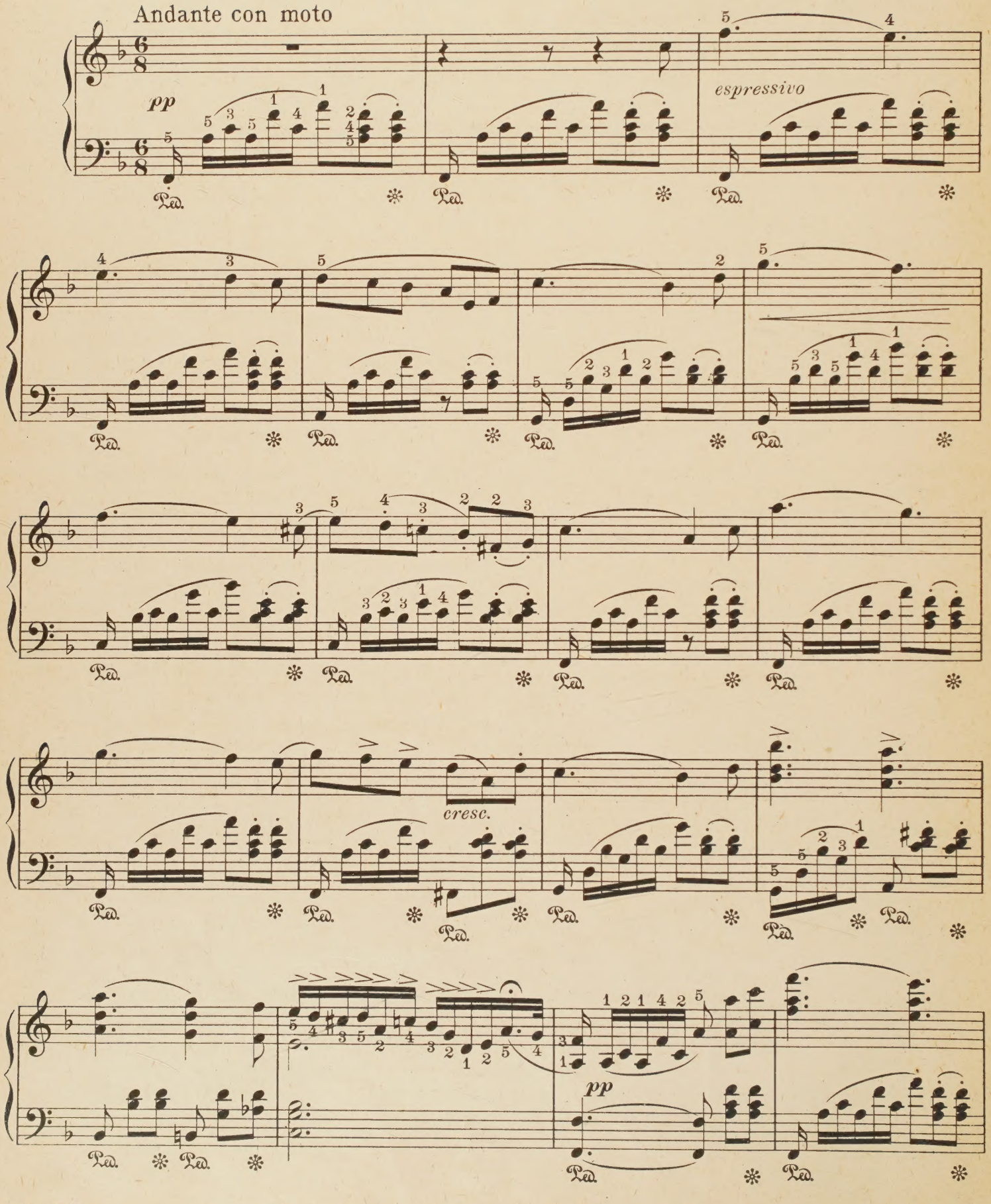
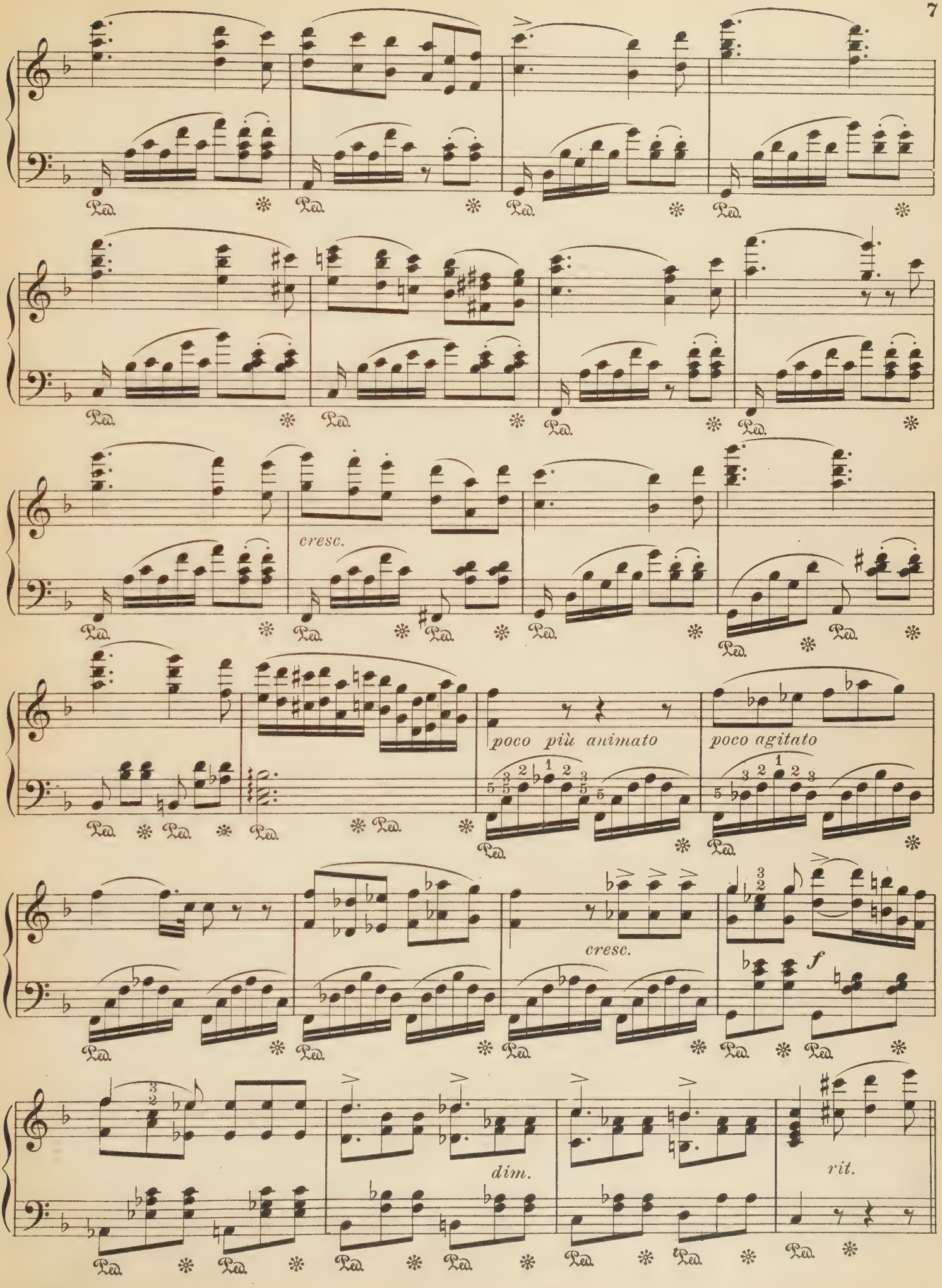
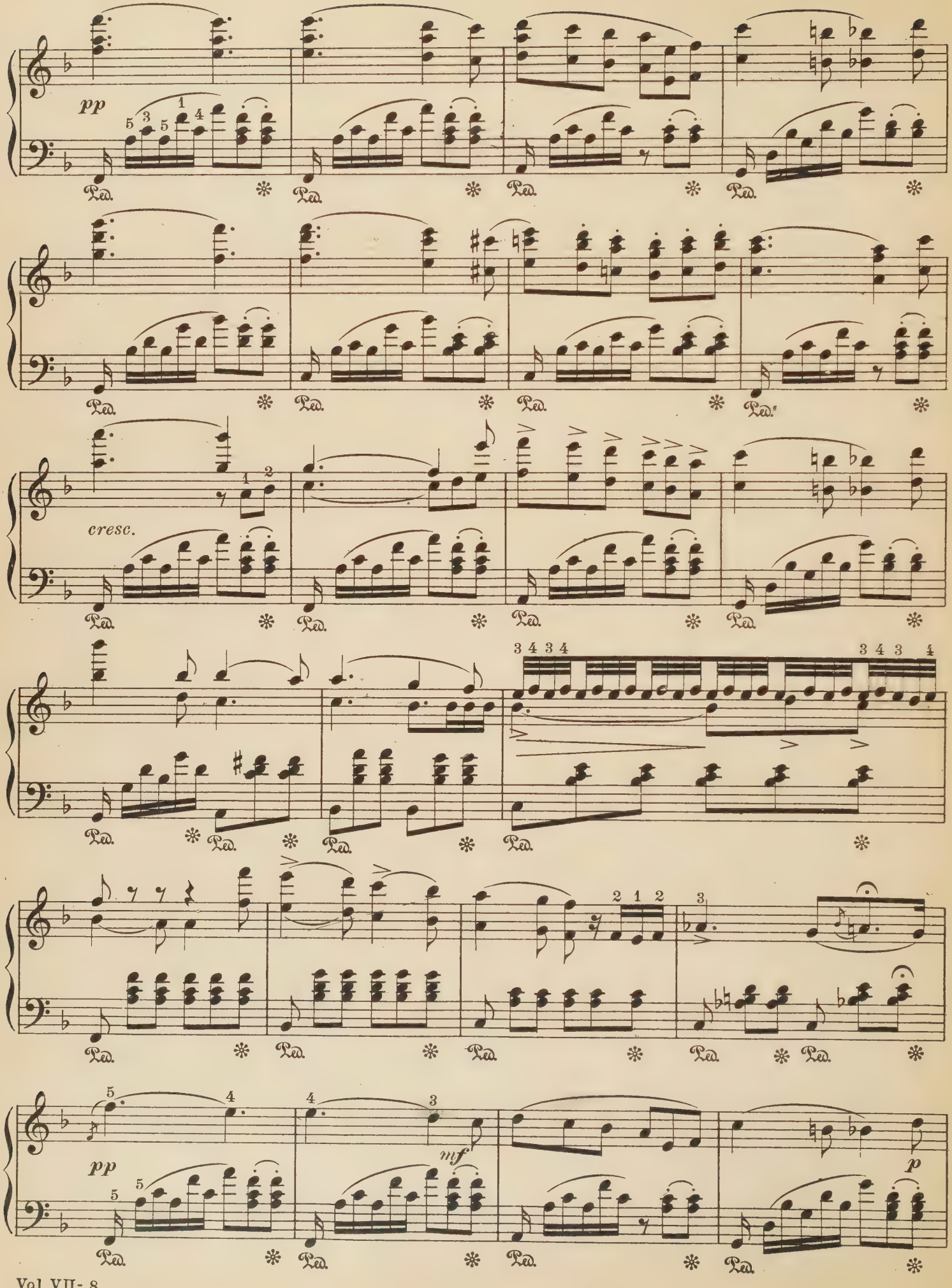
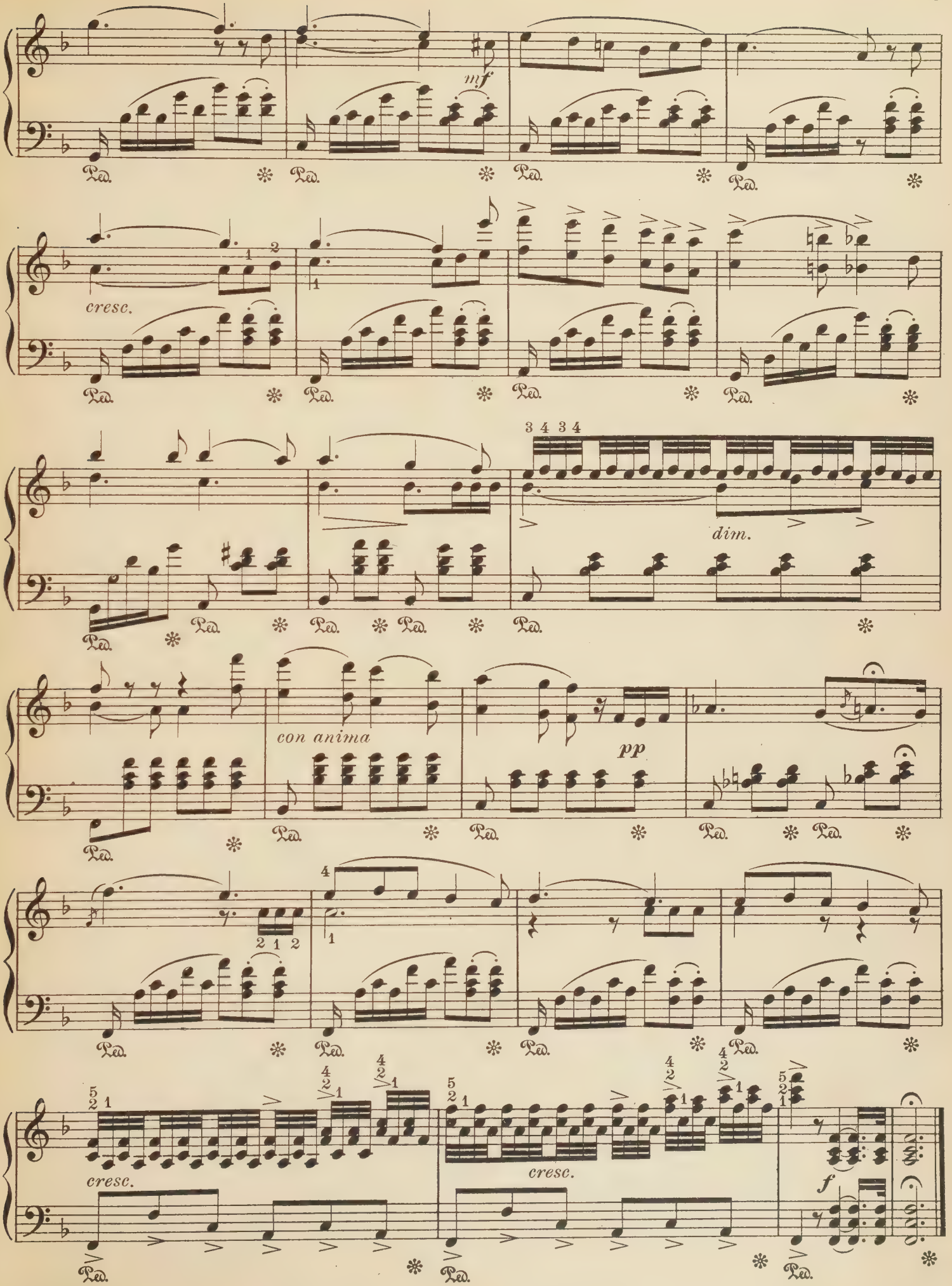
Angel's Serenade

G. BRAGA


cresc.
poco più animato
poco agitato
cresc.
f
dim.
rit.

Tempo I



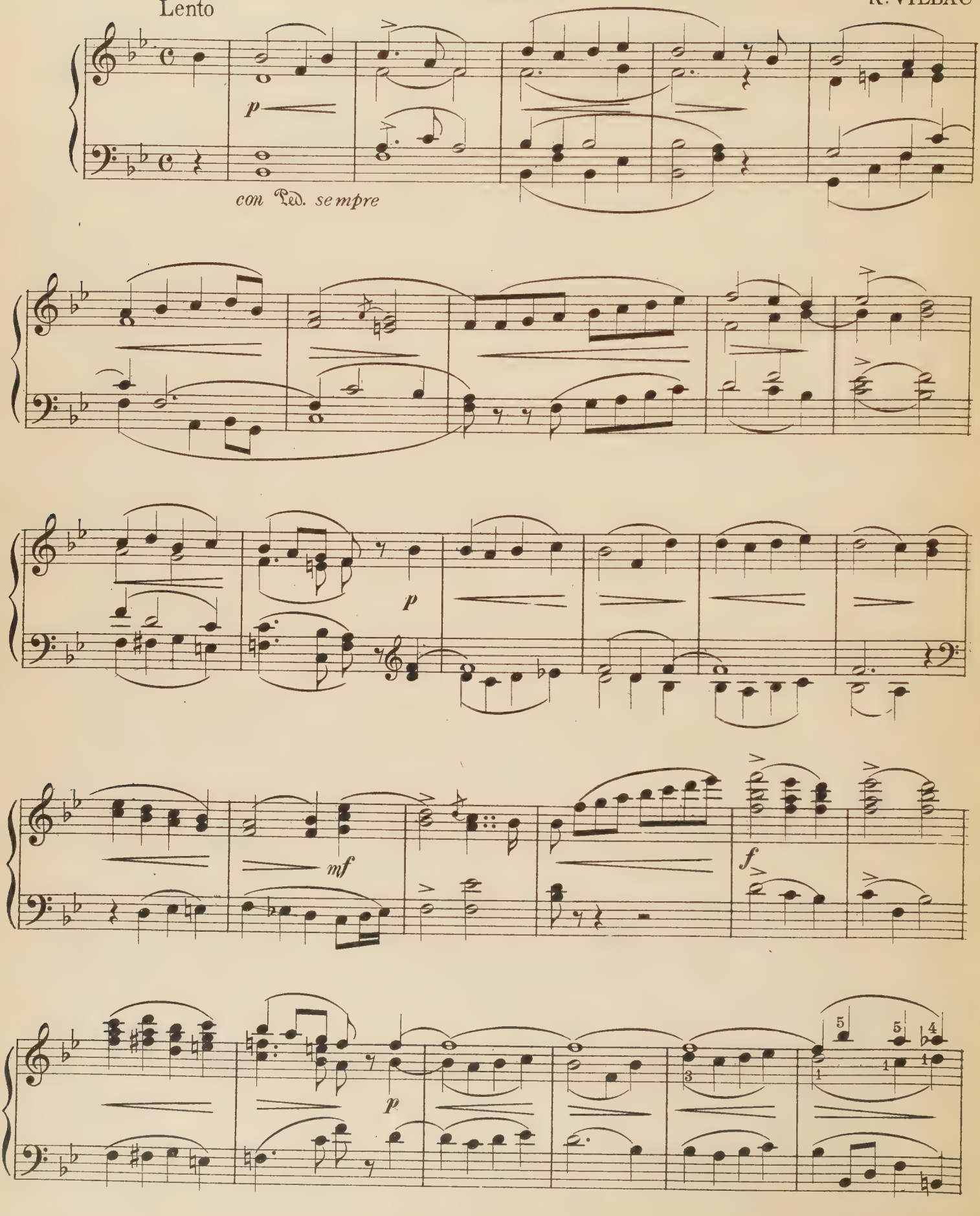

mf
cresc.
dim.
con anima
pp
cresc.
cresc.
f

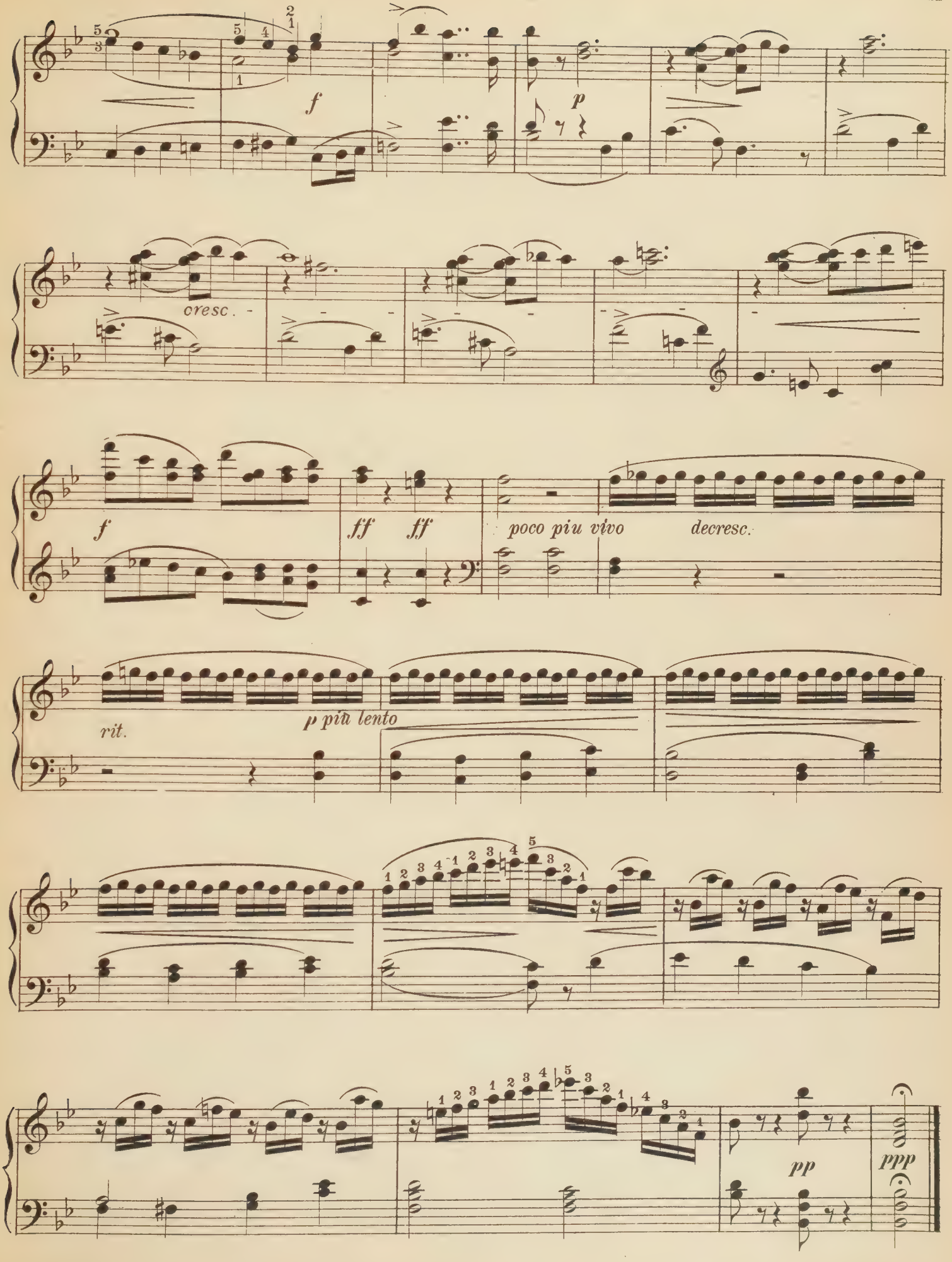
Adeste Fideles

Paraphrase

R. VILBAC

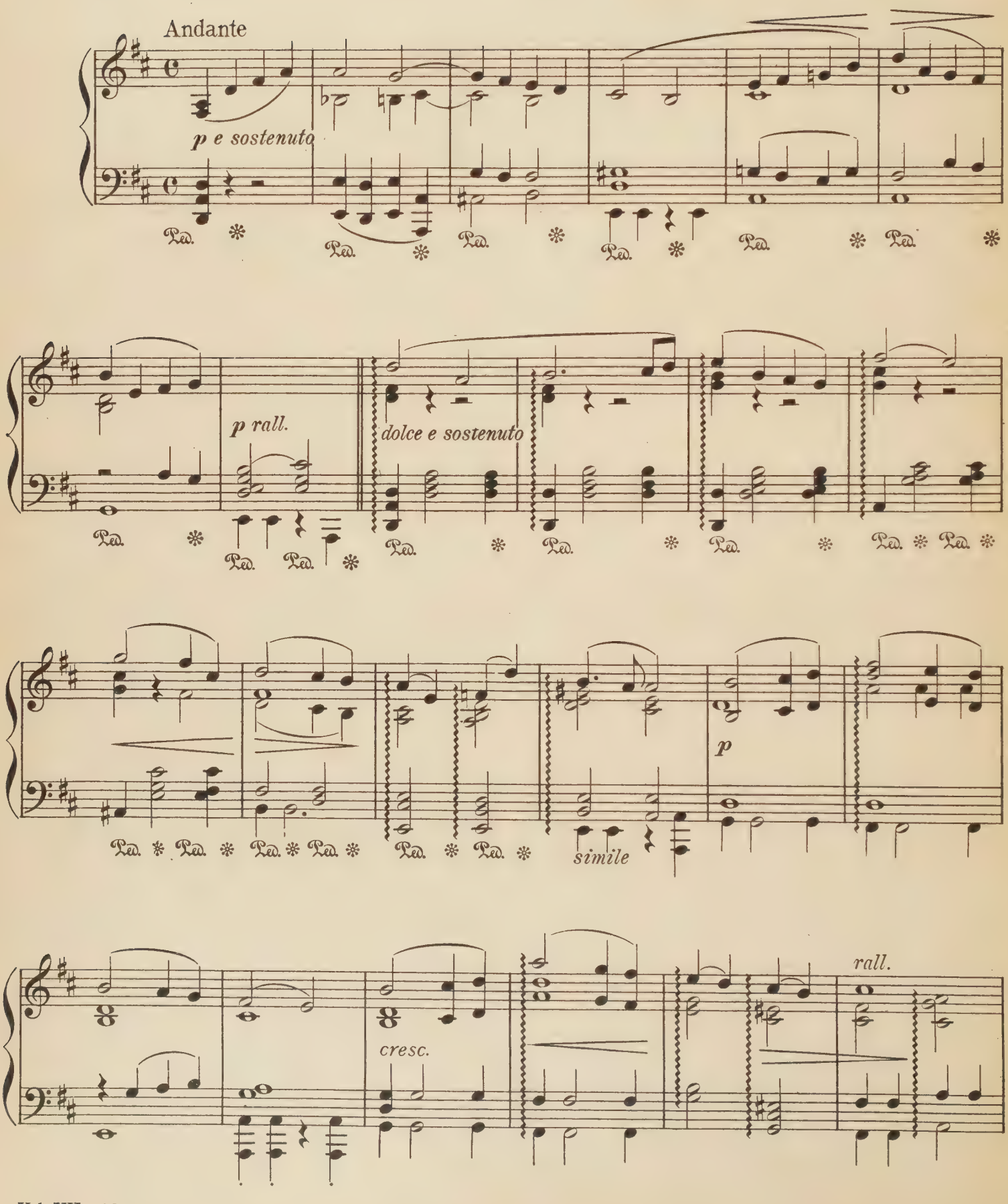
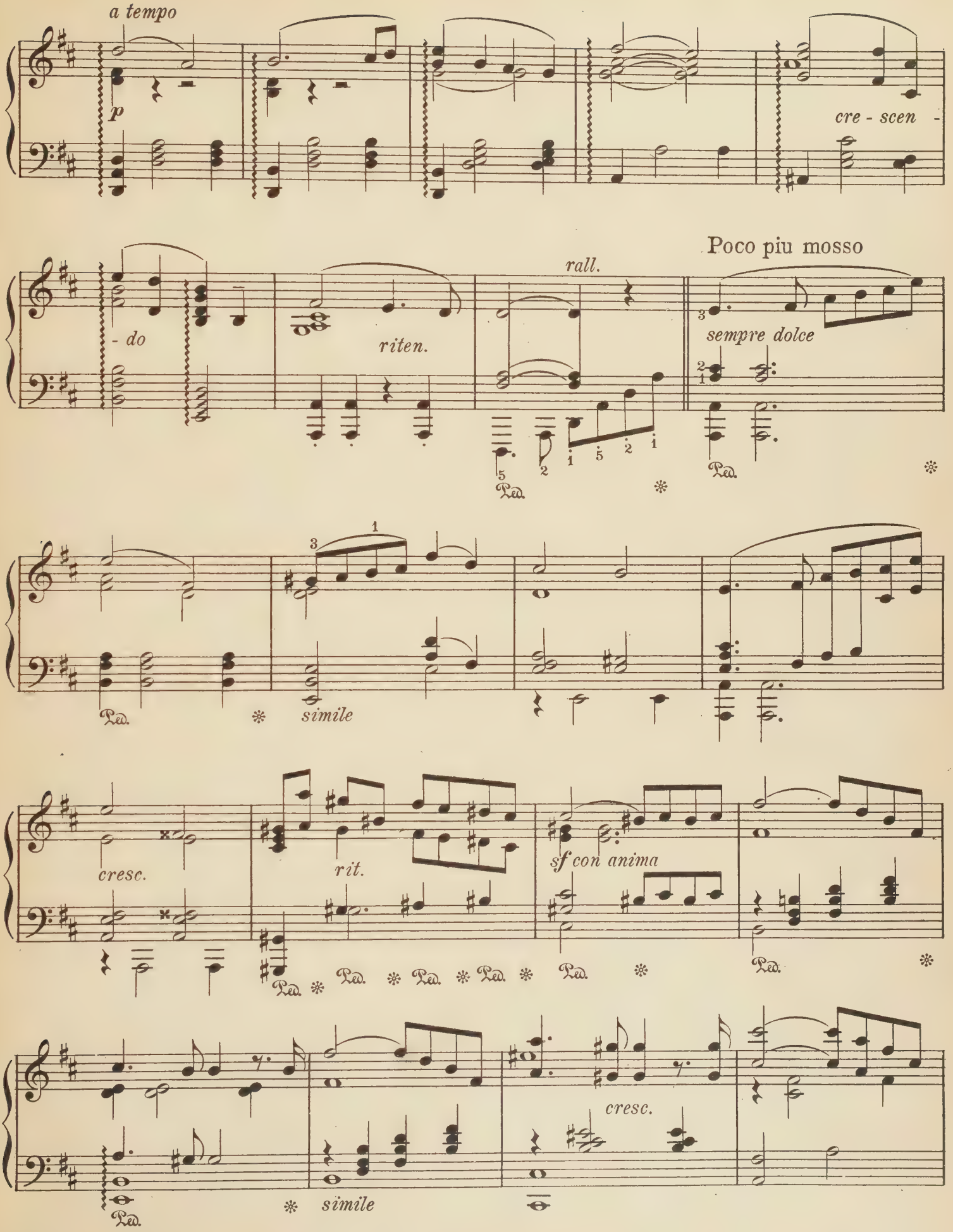
Lento




f
p
cresc.
f
ff
ff
poco piu vivo
decresc.
rit.
p più lento
pp
ppp

Andante Religioso

FRANCIS THOMÉ



a tempo
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rall.
Poco piu mosso
sempre dolce
Ped.
simile
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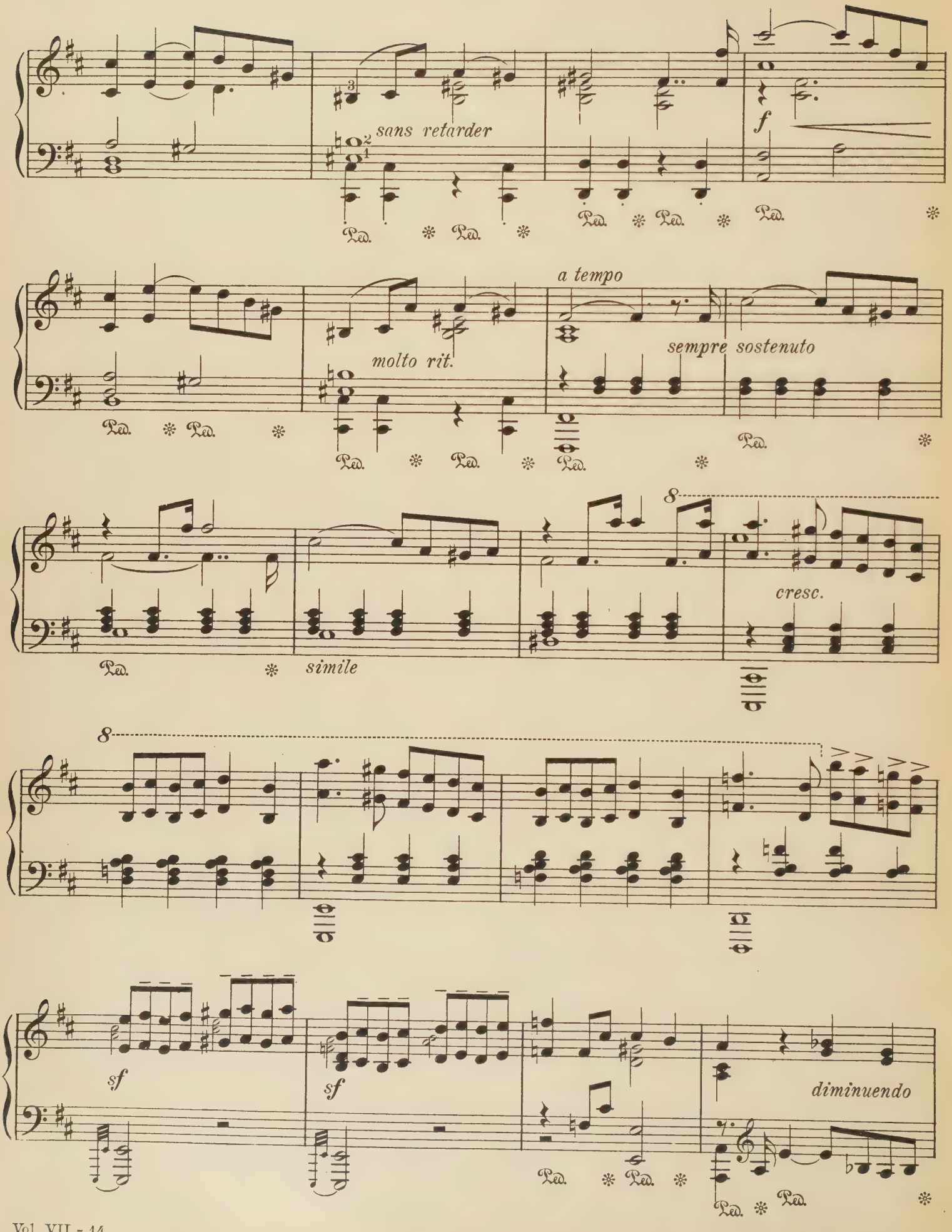
sf con anima
cresc.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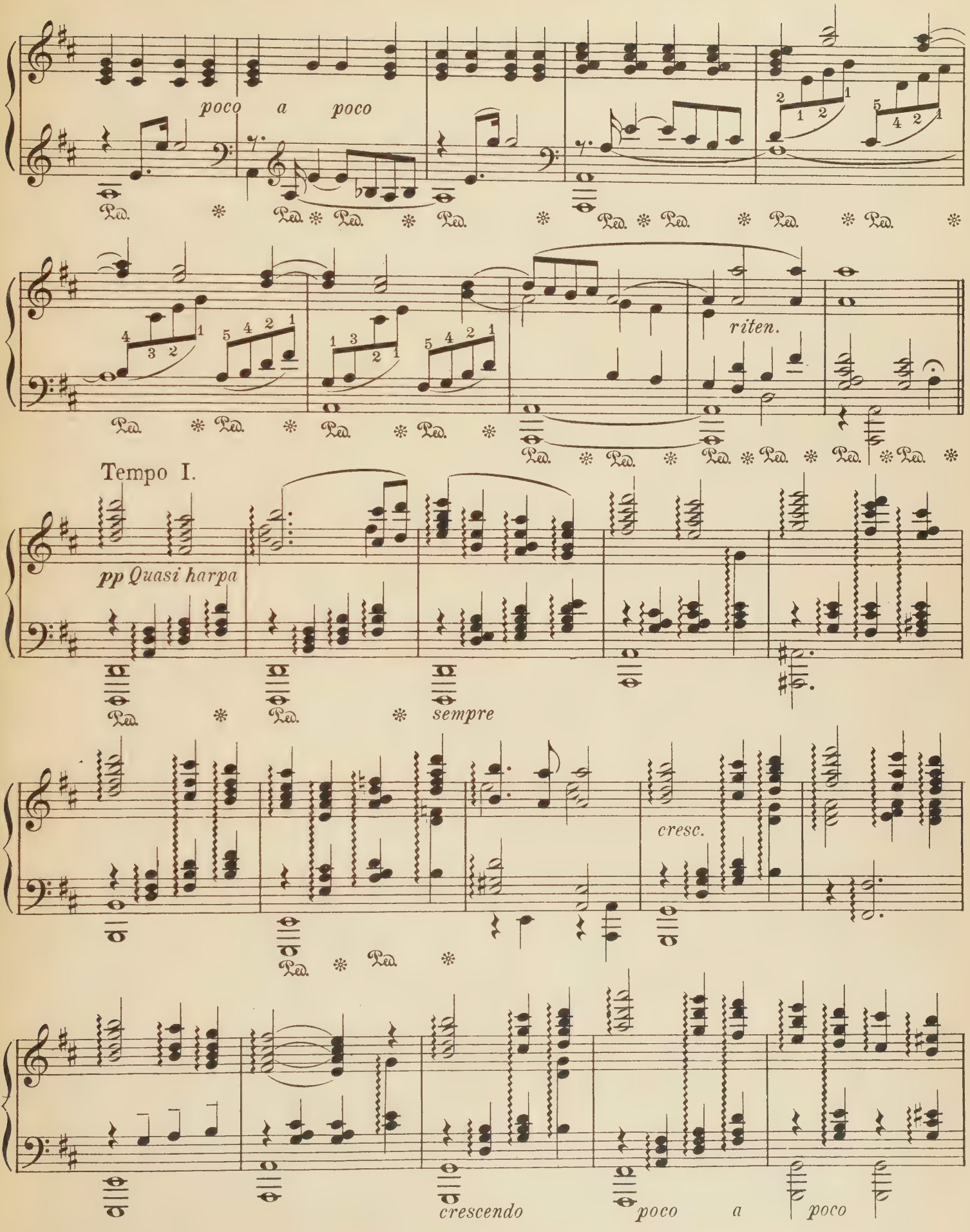
poco a poco
riten.
Tempo I.
pp Quasi harpa
sempre
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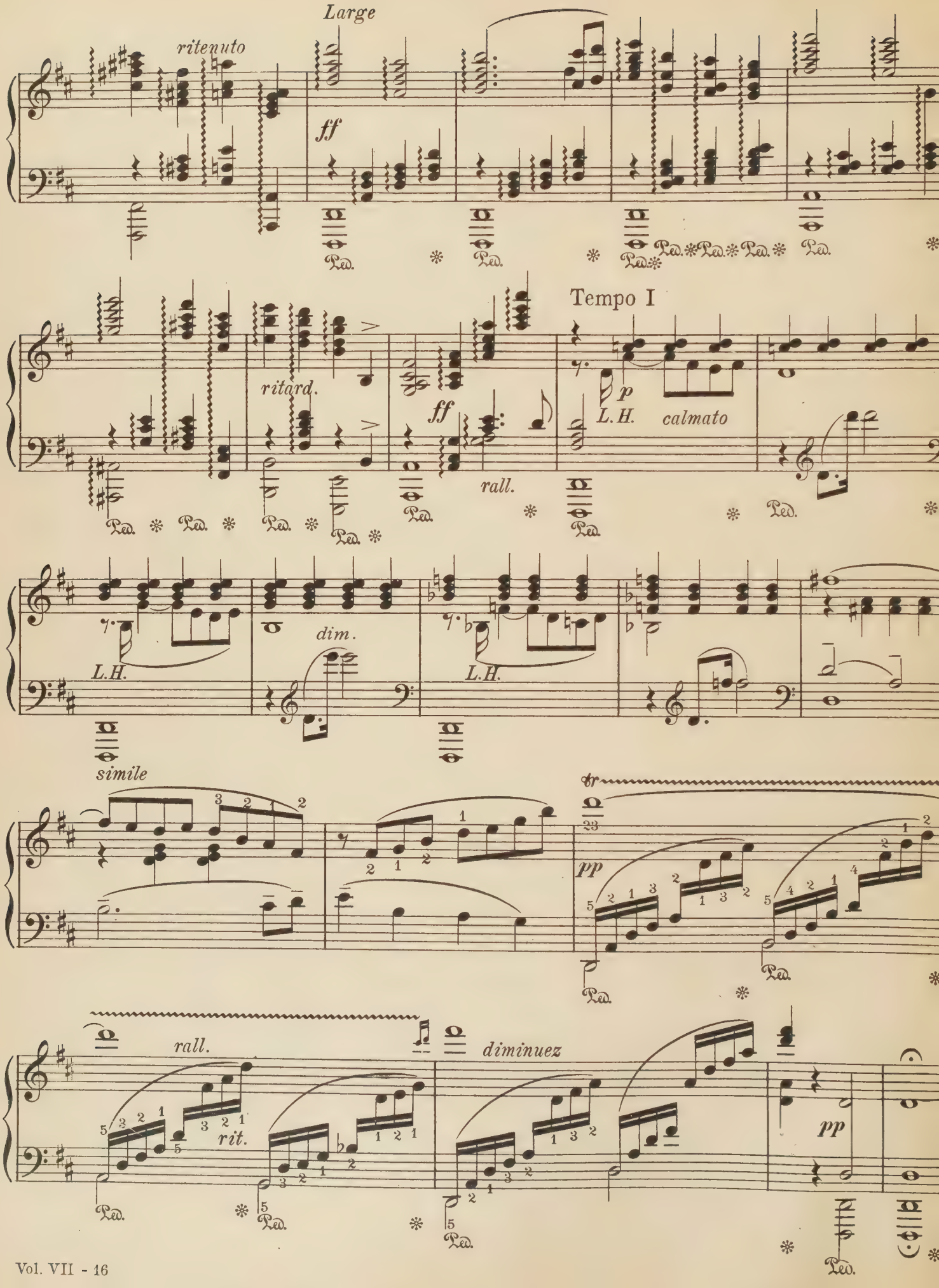
crescendo
poco a poco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Tempo I
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L.H.
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pp
rall.
rit.
diminuez
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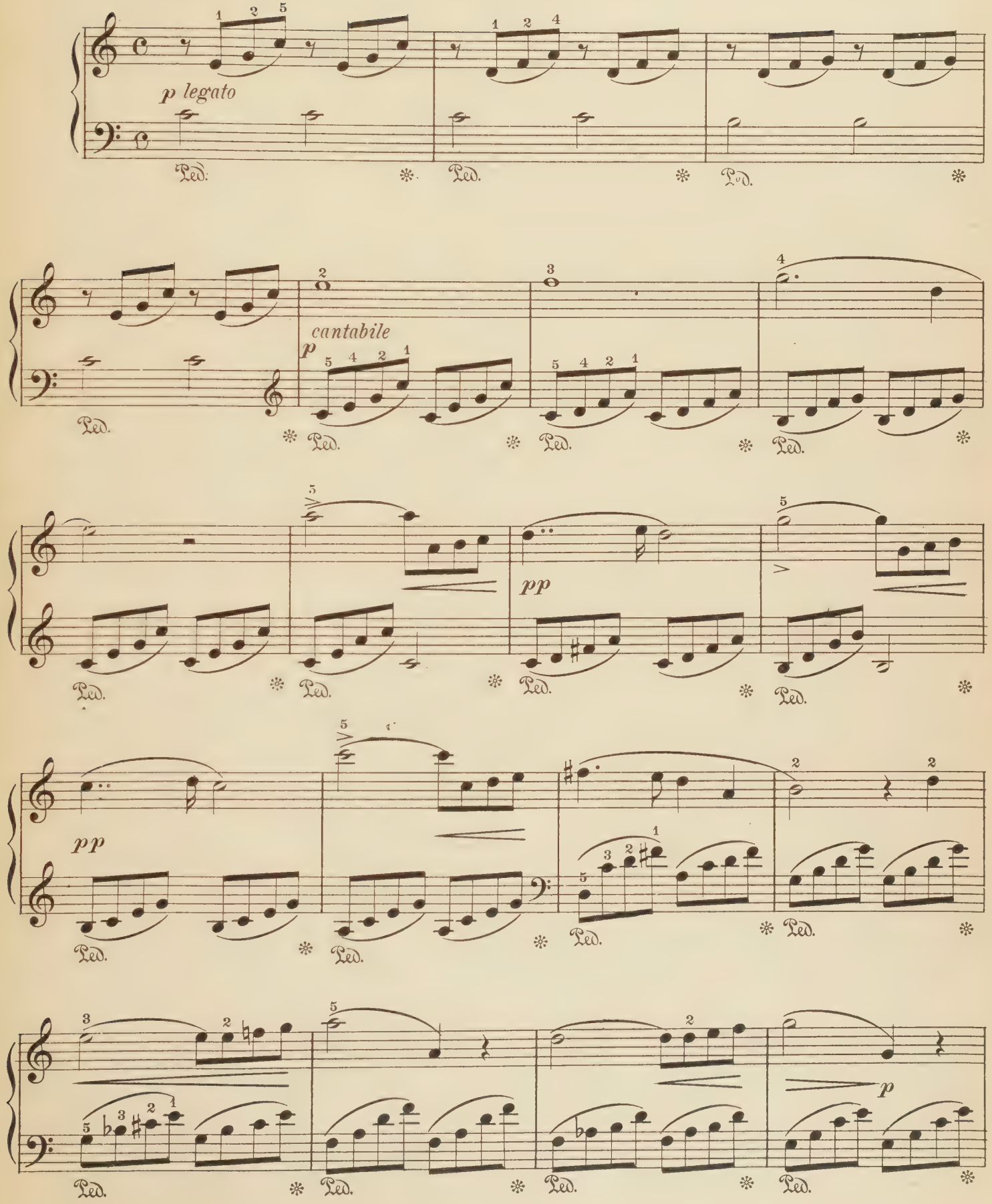
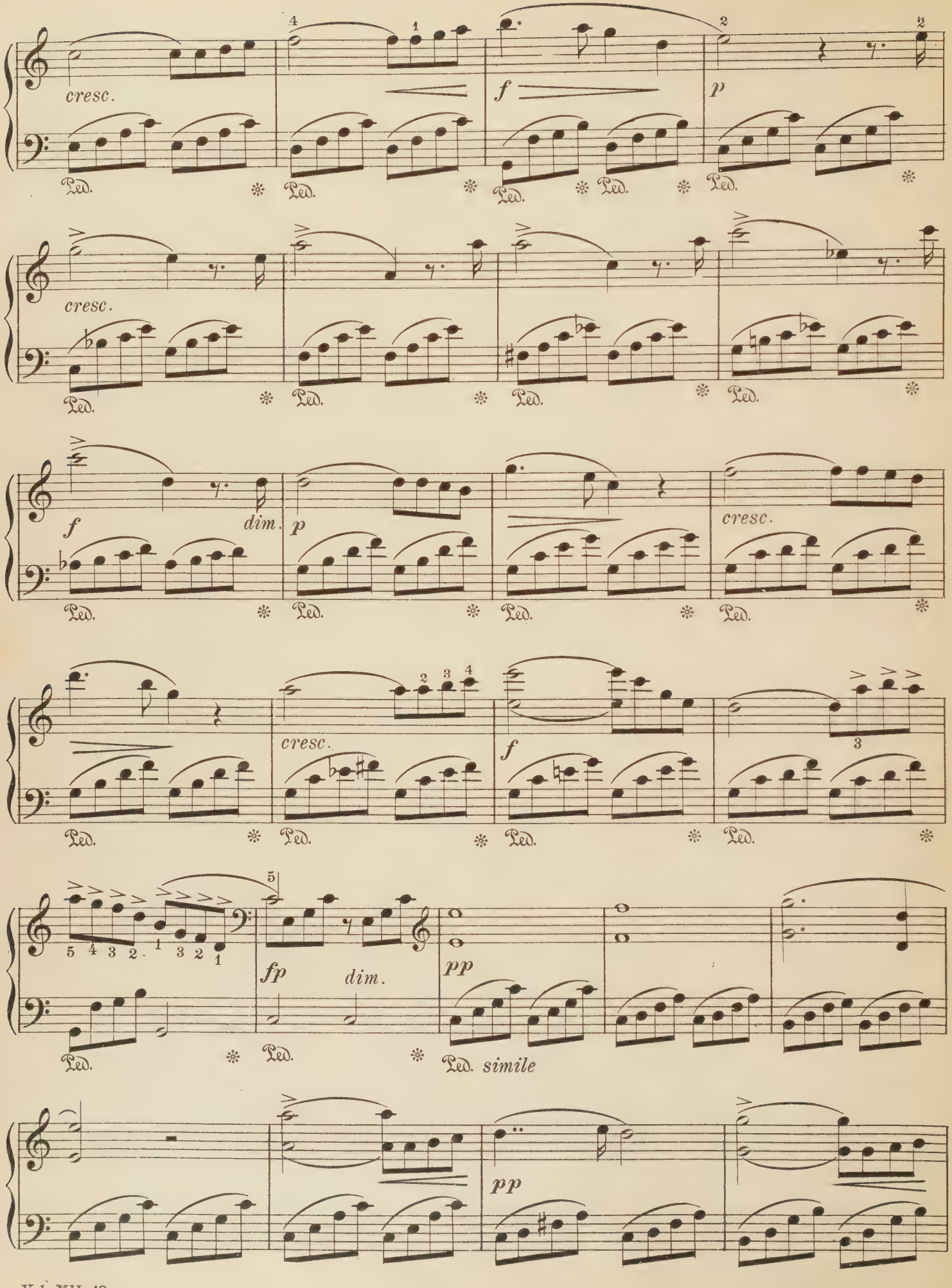
Ave Maria

Andante

BACH - GOUNOD



cresc.
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Ped. simile
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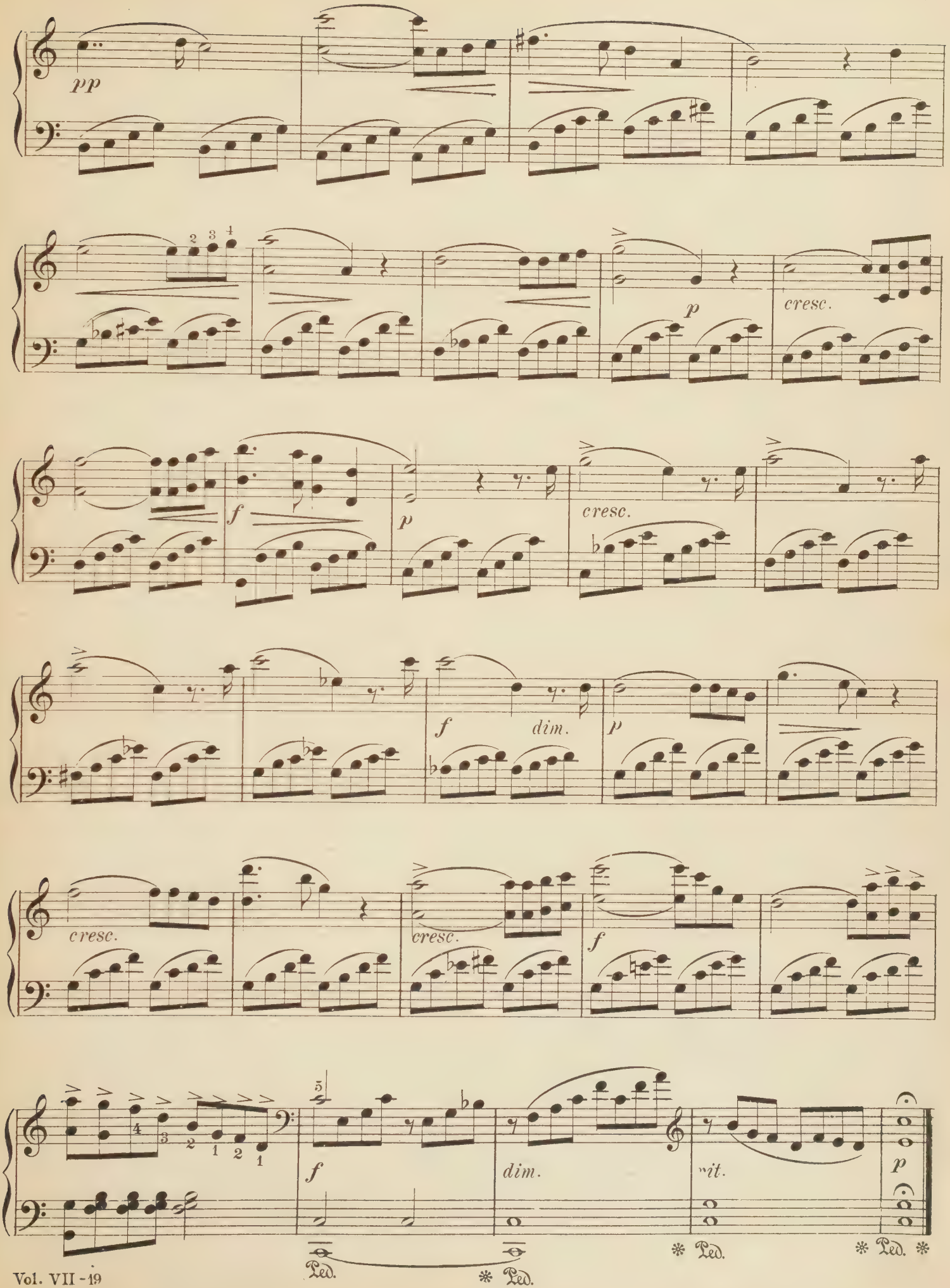
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dim.
p
cresc.
cresc.
f
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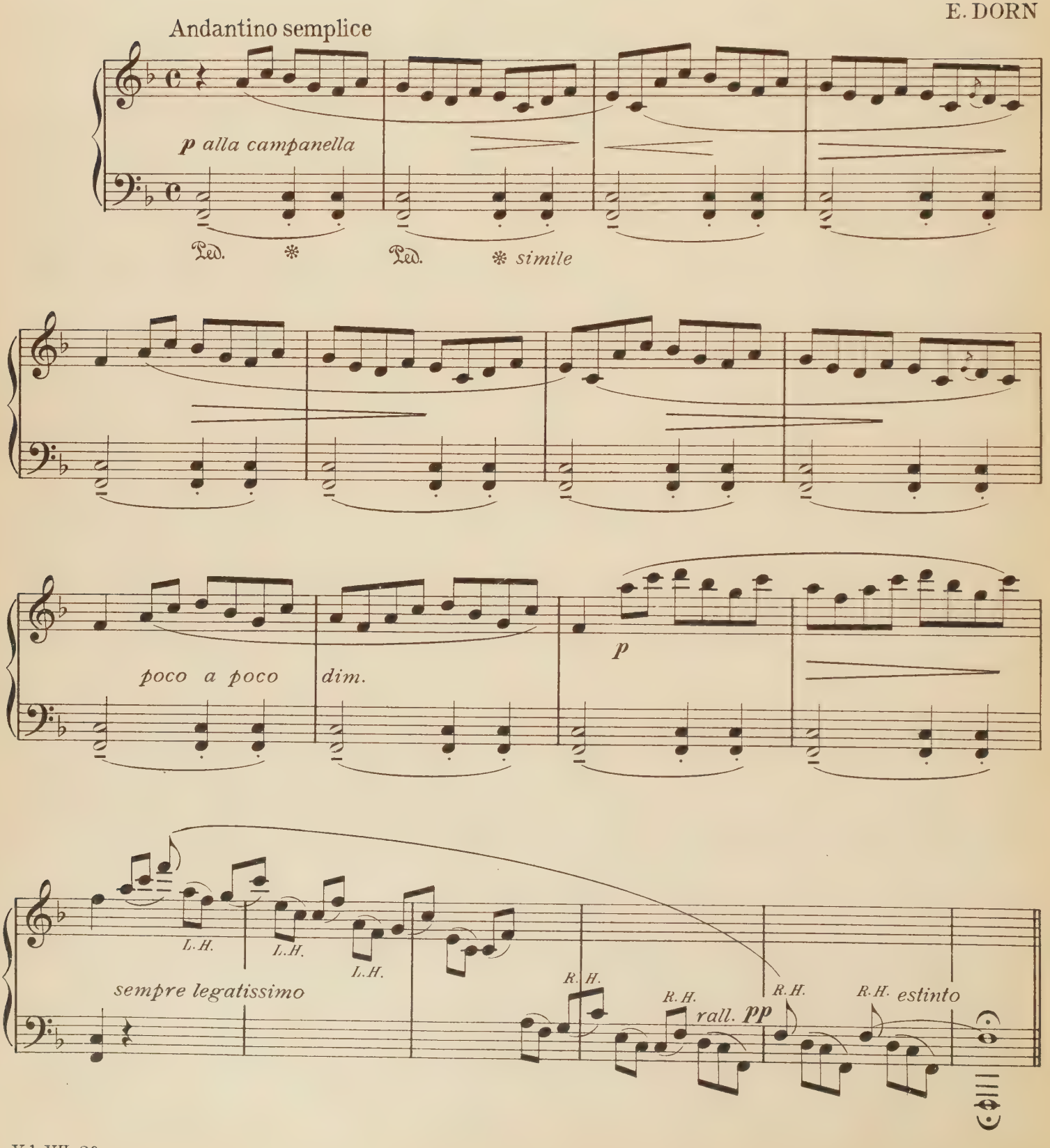
dim.
rit.
p
Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped.
* Ped. *

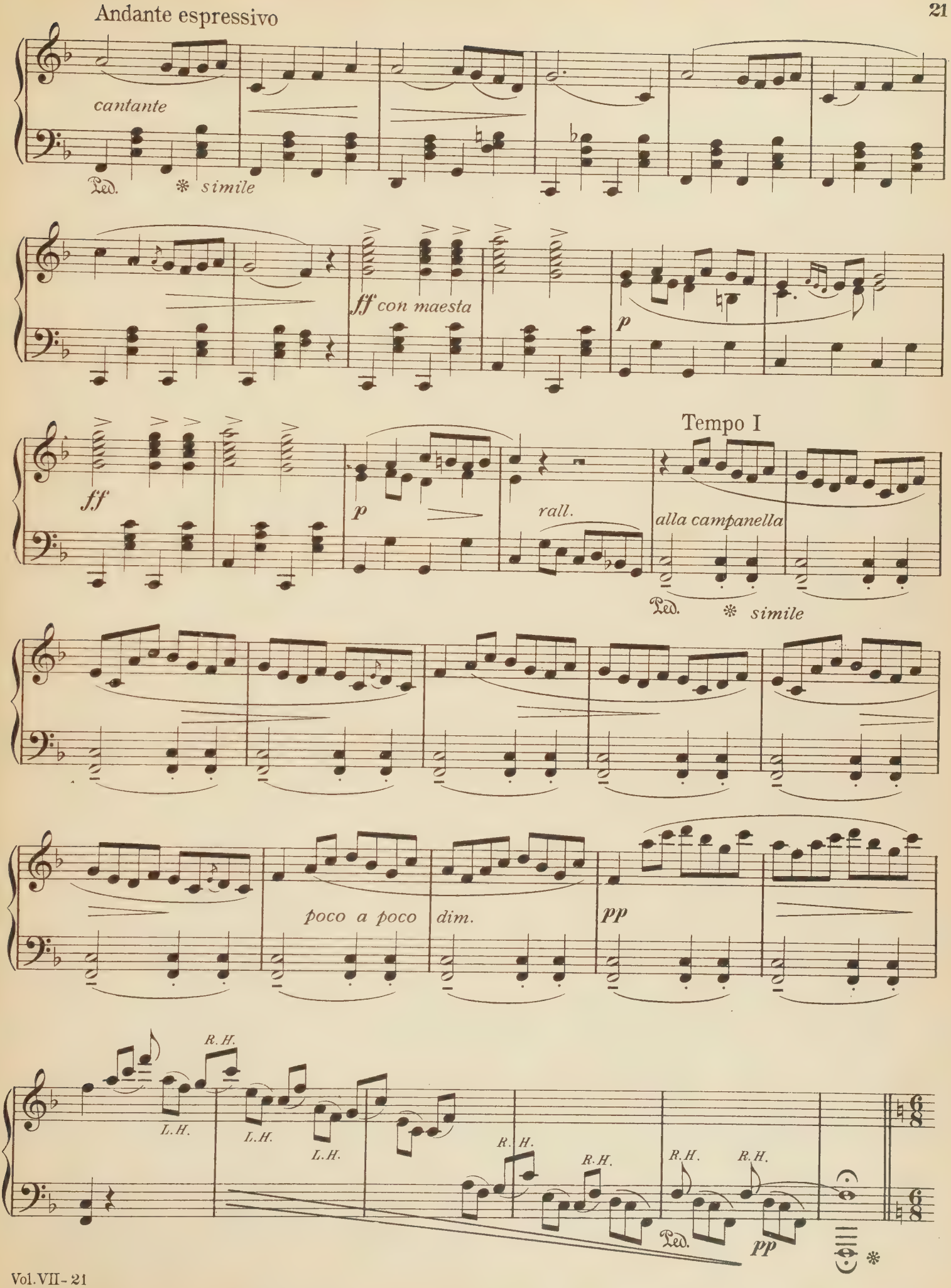
Angelus Bells

Then came the labourers home from the field,
And serenely the sun sank;
Down to his rest, and twilight prevailed,
Anon from the belfry softly the Angelus sounded

("Evangeline" Longfellow)

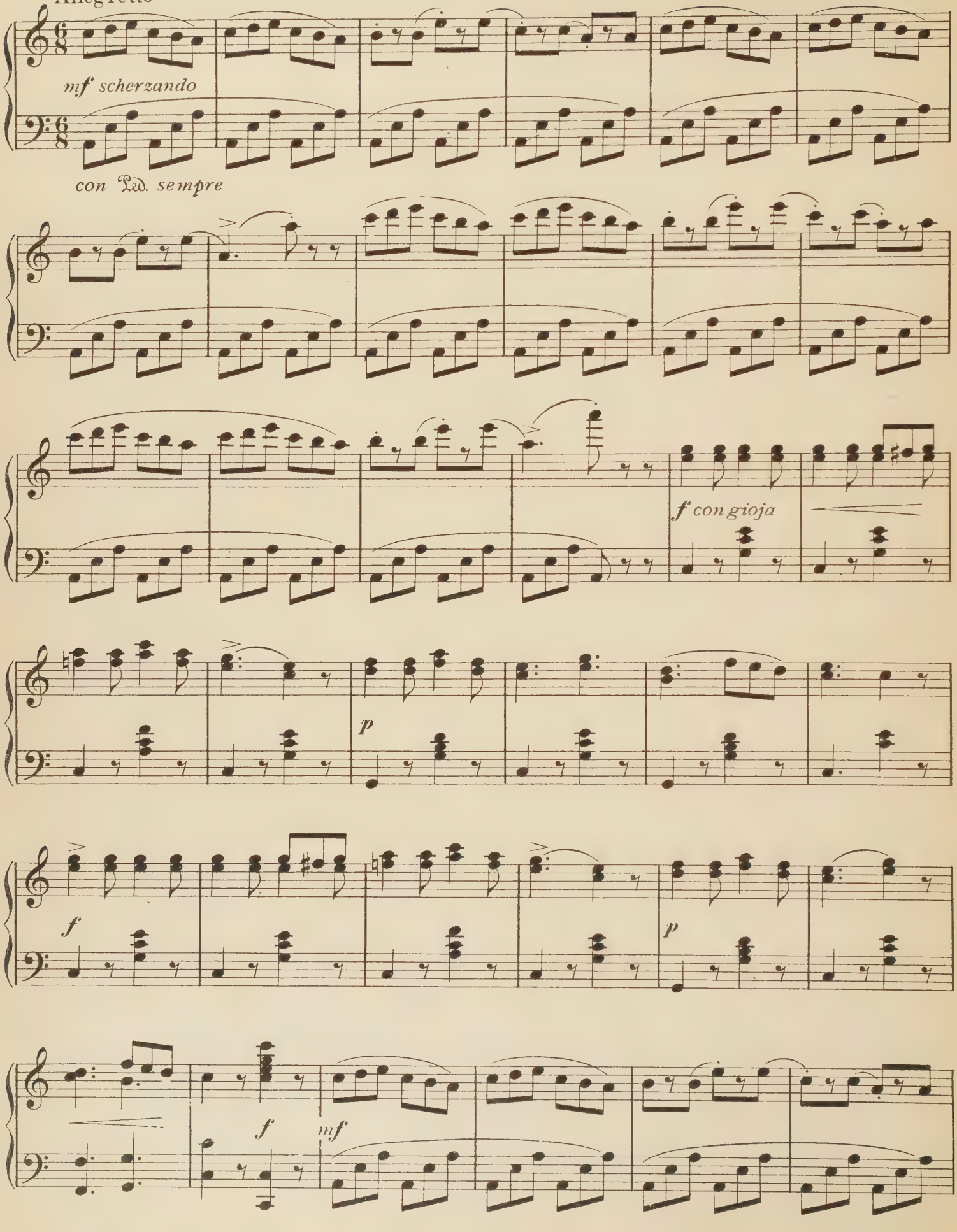
E. DORN

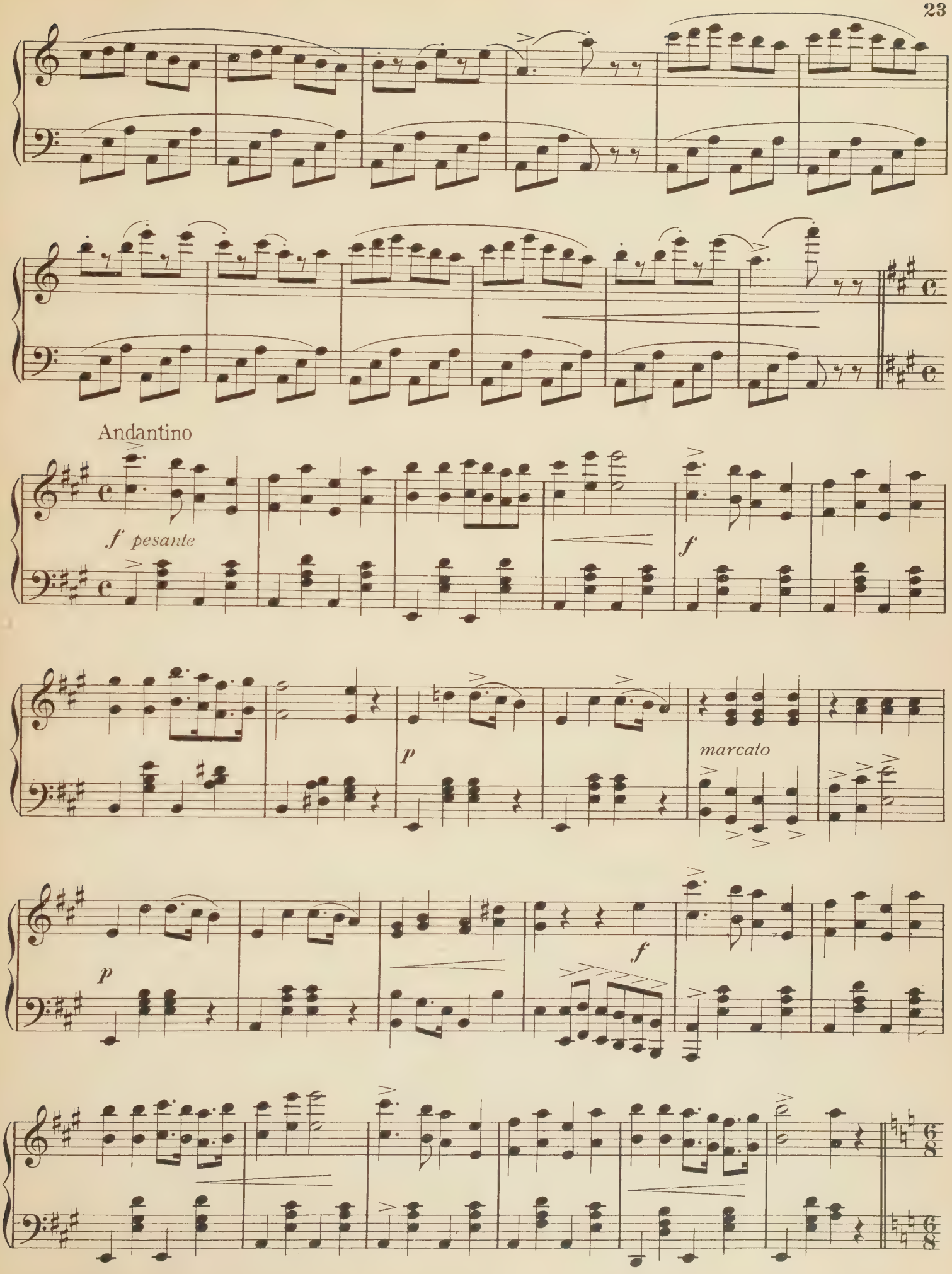


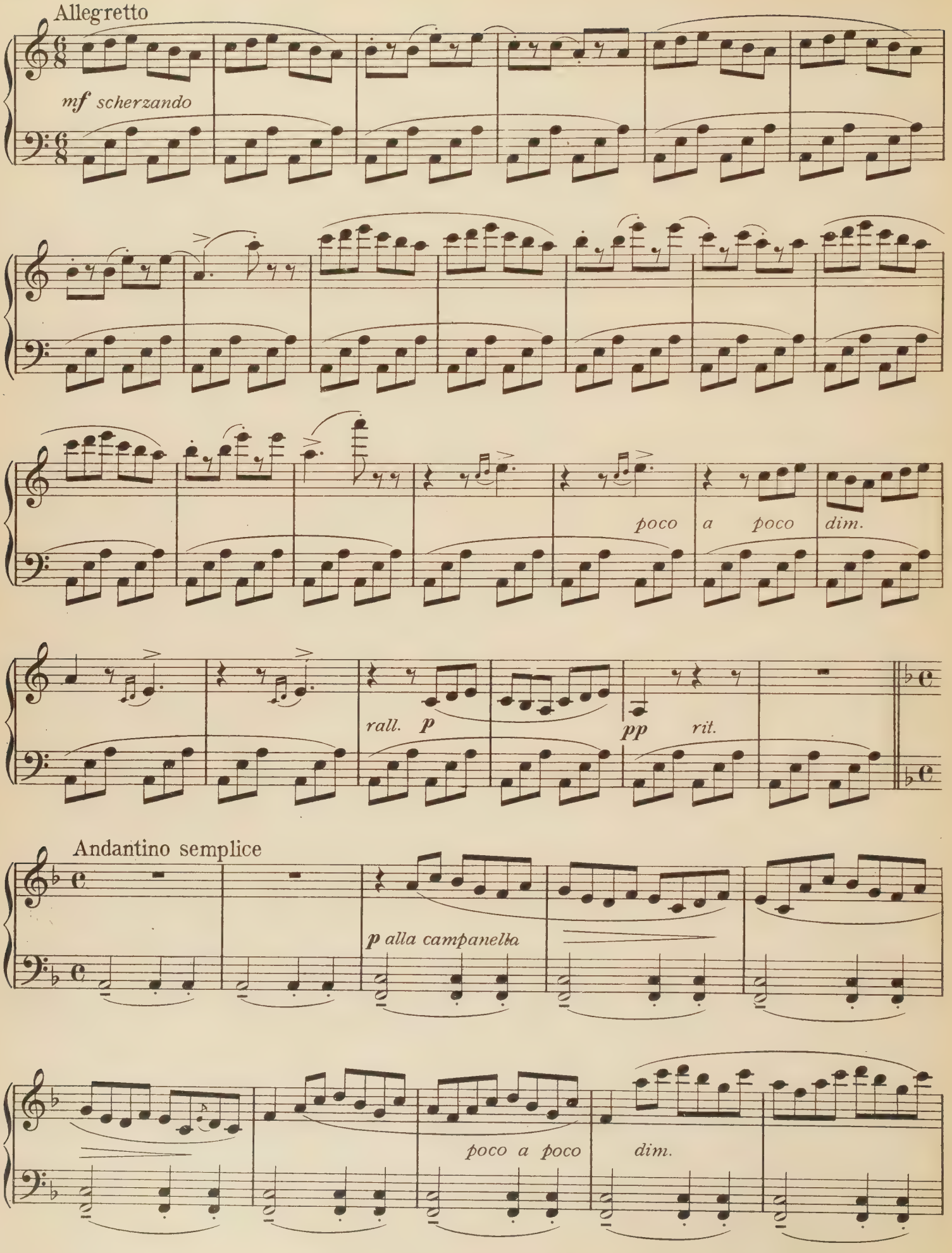

Andante espressivo
cantante
Ped. * simile
ff con maesta
p
ff
p
rall.
Tempo I
alla campanella
Ped. * simile
poco a poco
dim.
pp
R.H.
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
R.H.
R.H.
R.H.
R.H.
Ped.
pp
*

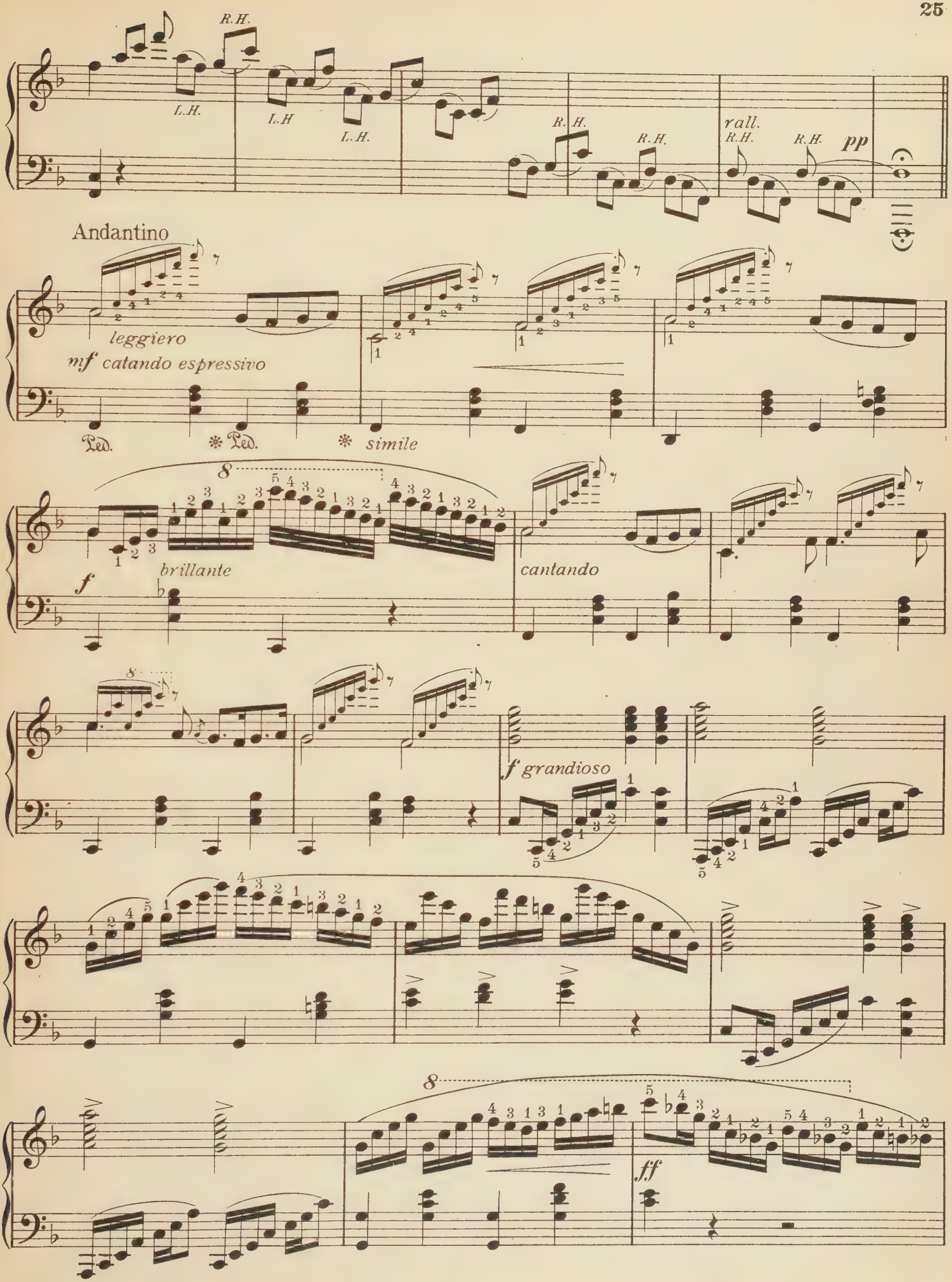
Peasants returning from work, dancing and singing

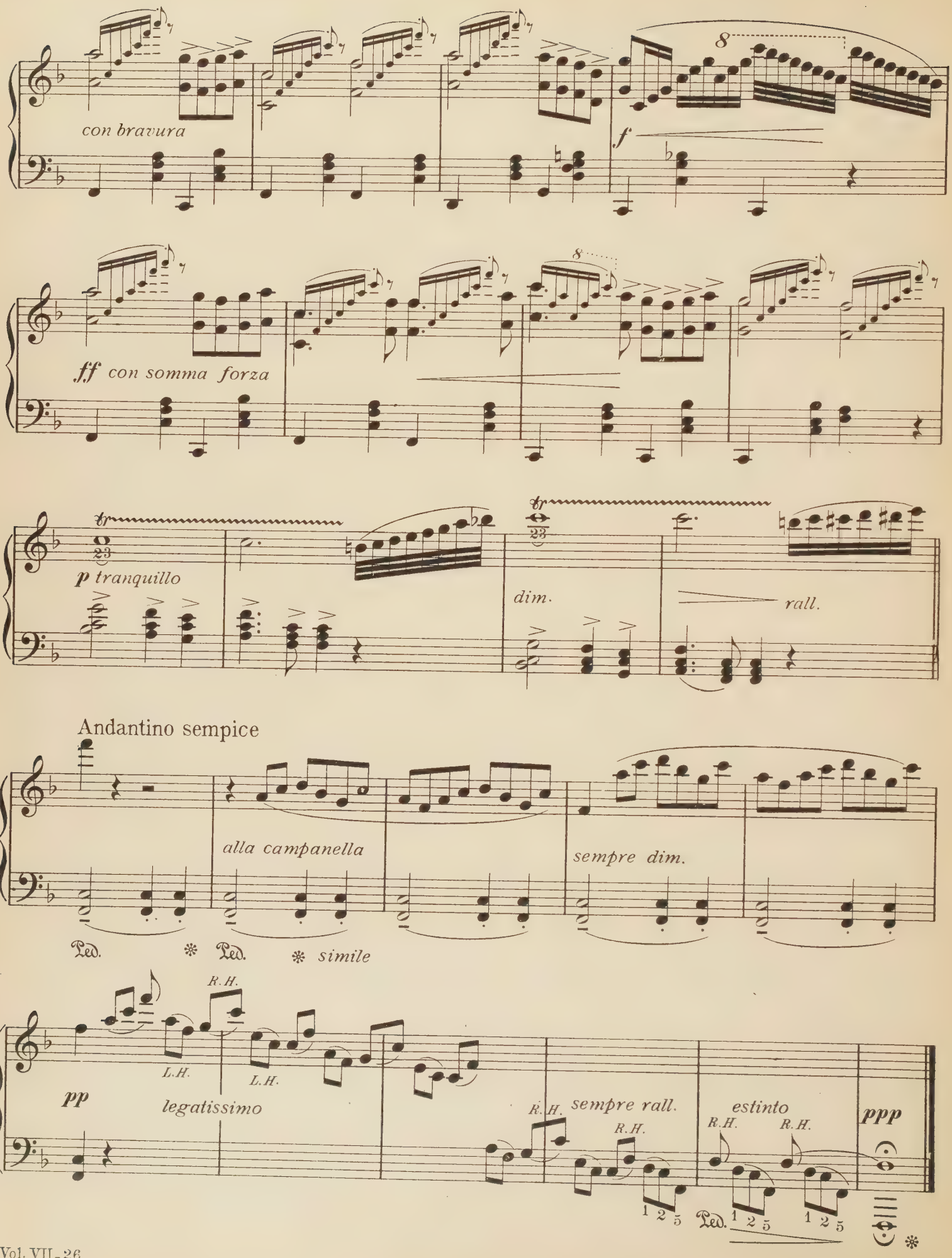
Allegretto




Andantino
f pesante
f
p
marcato
p
f


Allegretto
mf scherzando
poco a poco dim.
rall. p
pp rit.
Andantino semplice
p alla campanella
poco a poco dim.

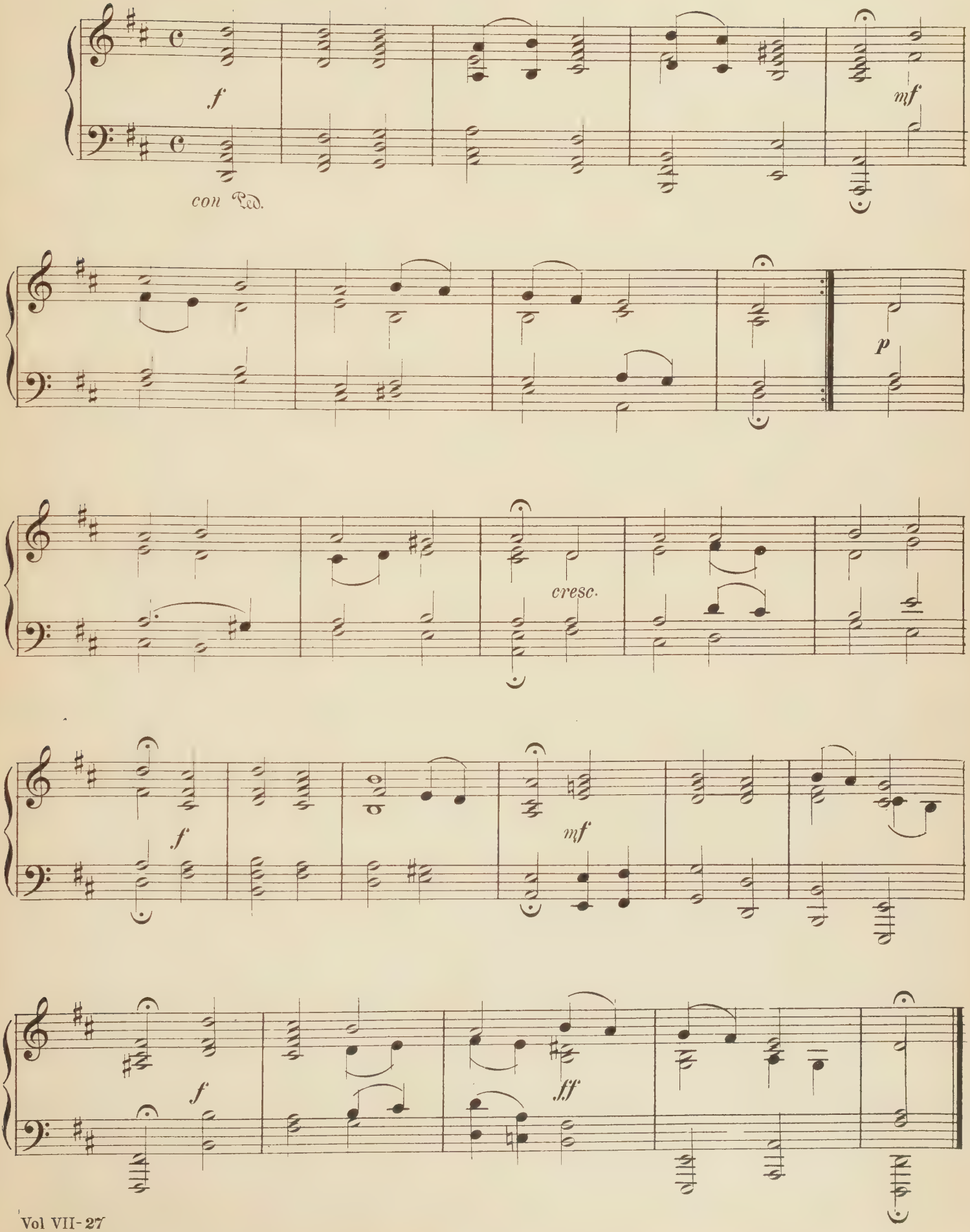

R.H.
L.H.
L.H
L.H.
R.H.
R.H.
rall.
R.H.
R.H.
pp
Andantino
leggiero
mf catando espressivo
Ped.
Ped.
simile
brillante
f
cantando
f grandioso
ff


con bravura
8
f
ff con somma forza
8
tr
23
p tranquillo
tr
23
dim.
rall.
Andantino sempice
alla campanella
sempre dim.
Ped.
Ped.
simile
R.H.
L.H.
L.H.
pp
legatissimo
R.H.
sempre rall.
R.H.
estinto
R.H.
R.H.
ppp
1 2 5
Ped.
1 2 5
1 2 5

Choral

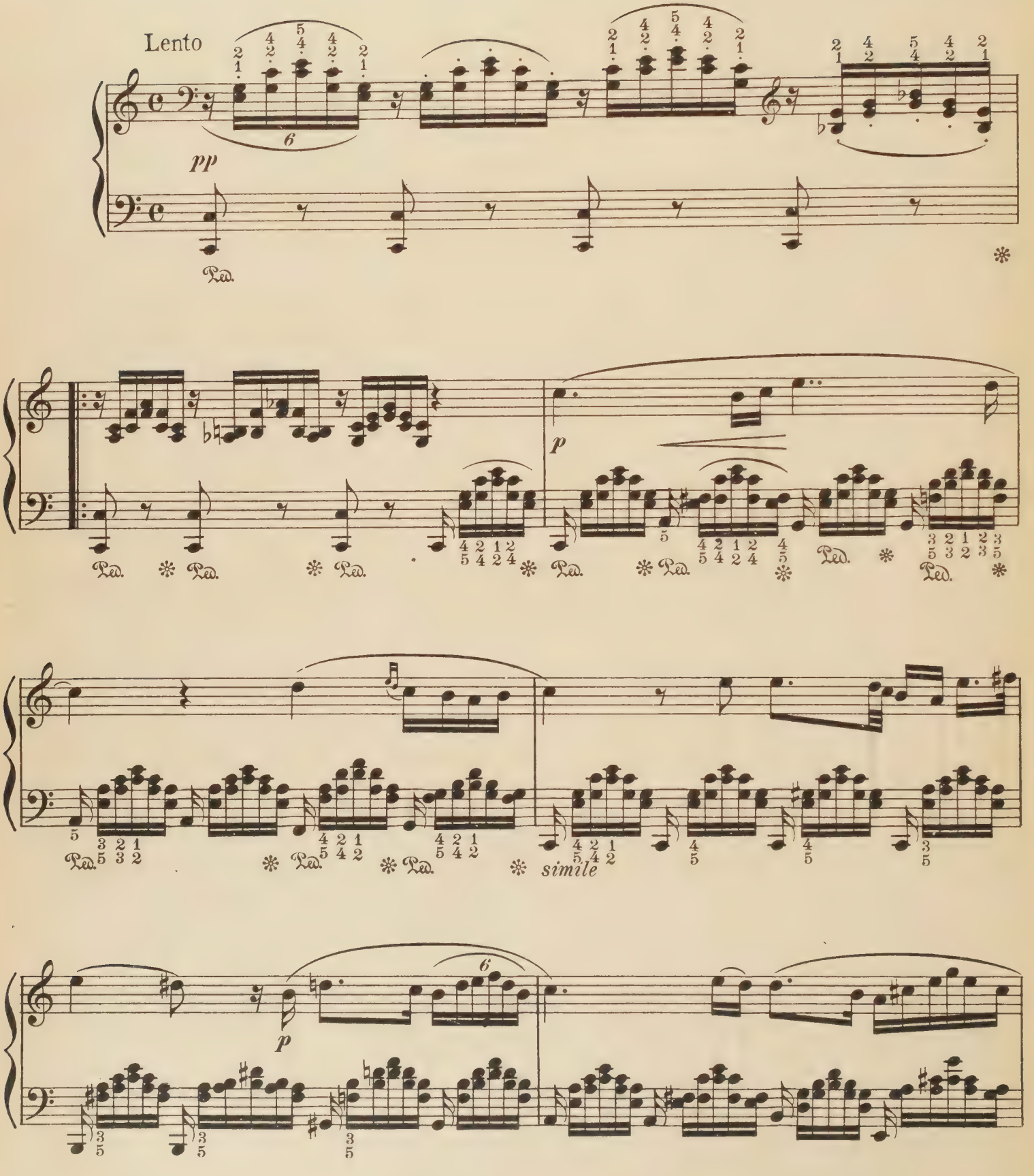
(Ein' Feste Burg ist unser Gott)

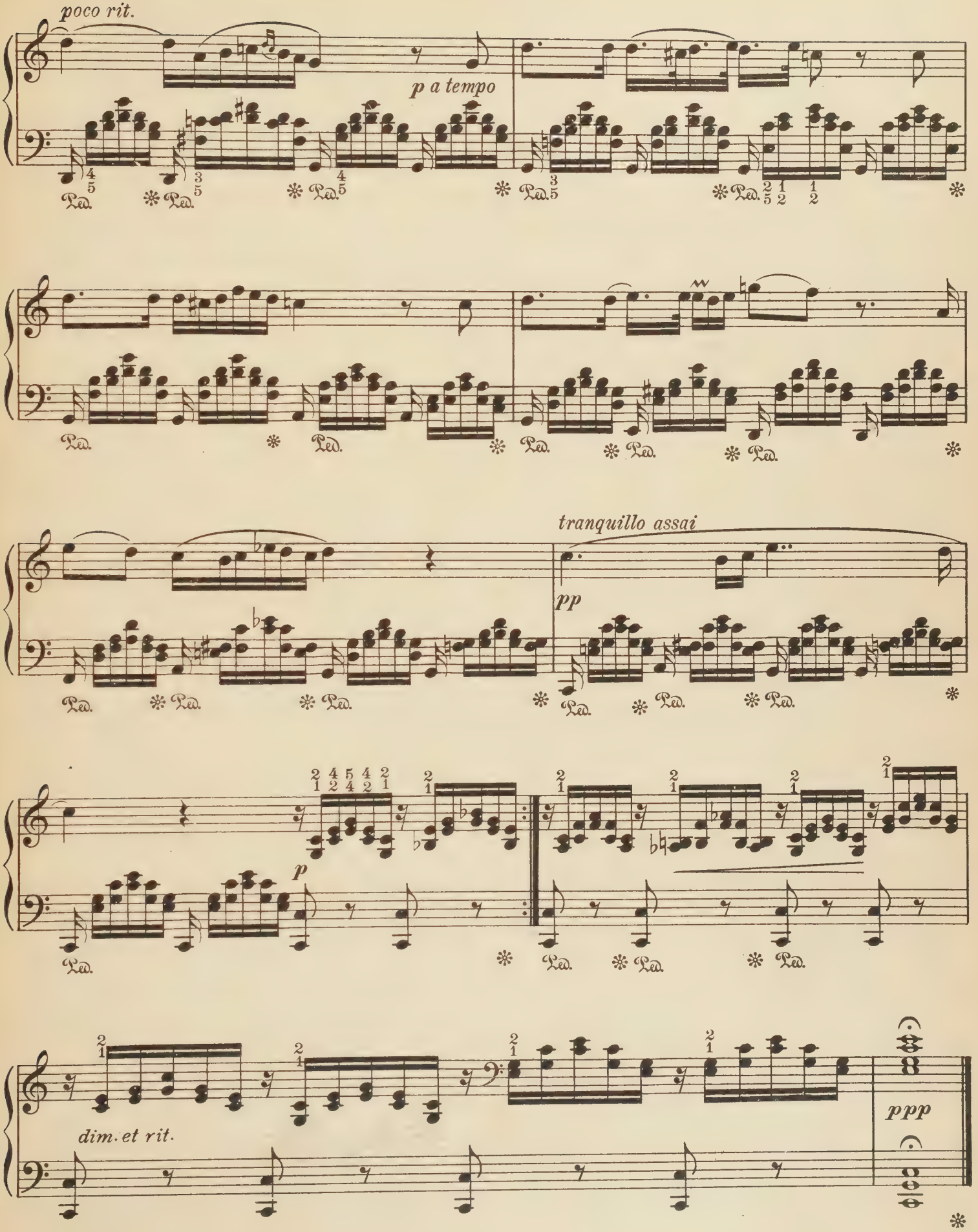
MARTIN LUTHER



Ave Maria

FR. SCHUBERT

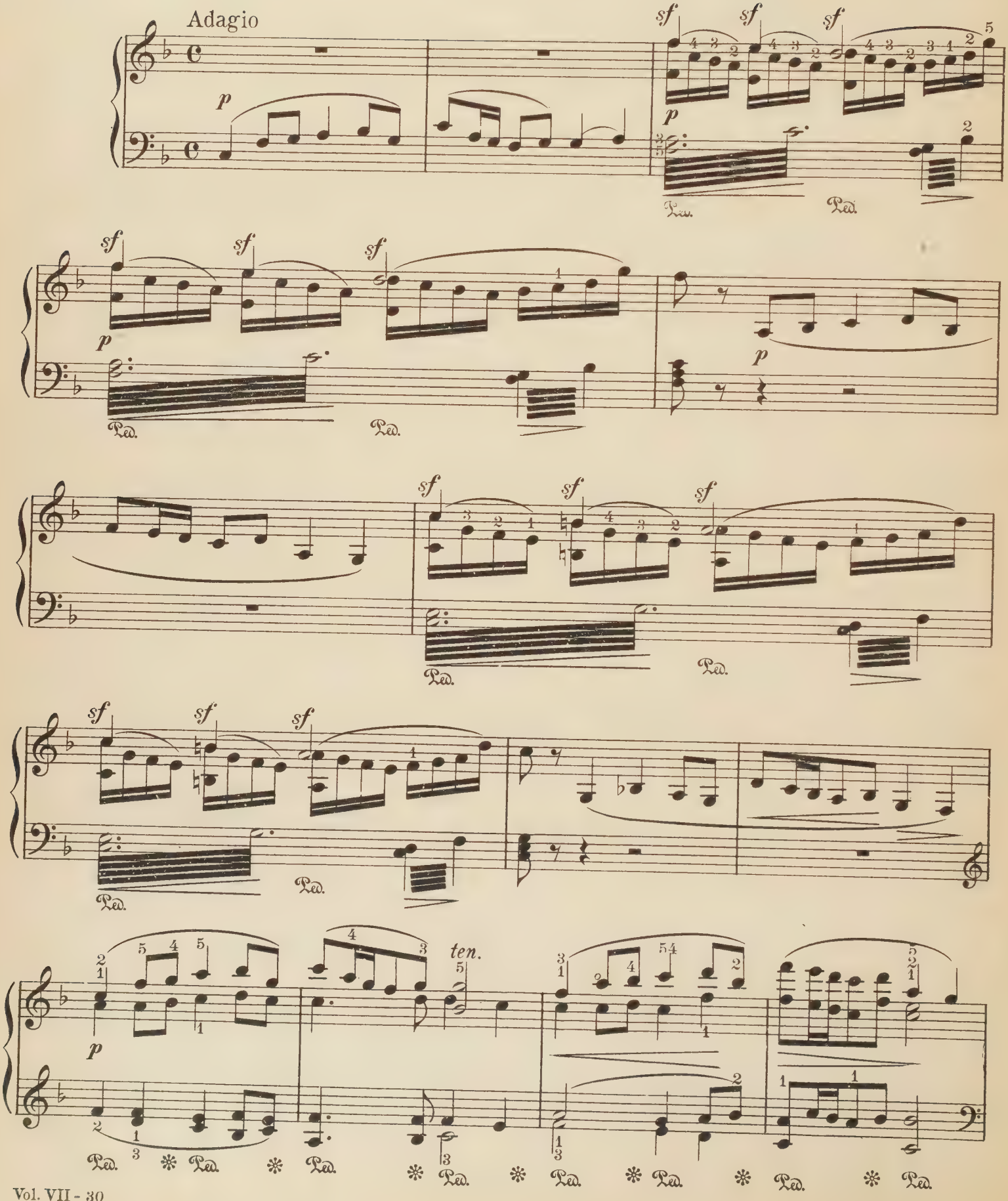


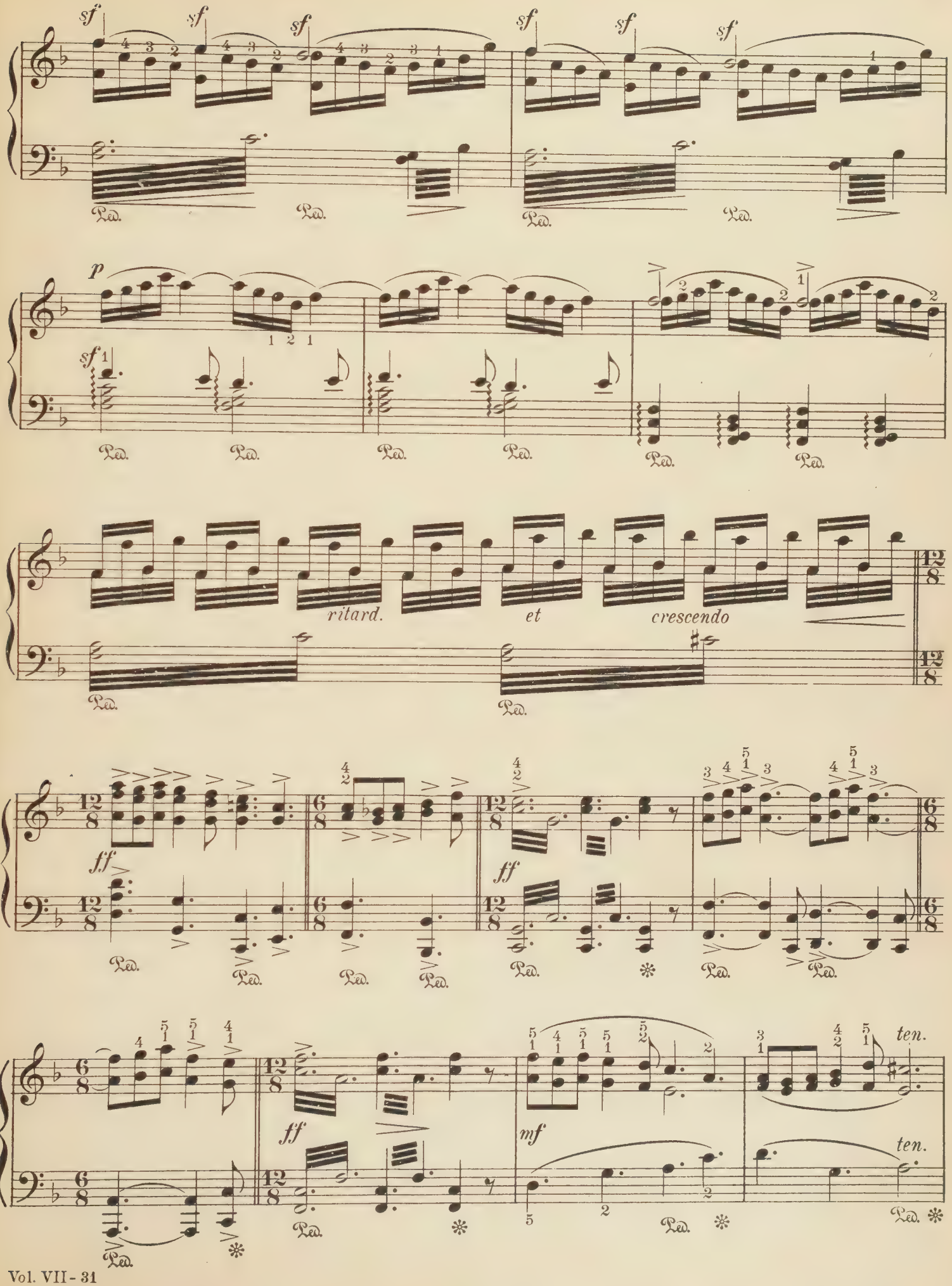

poco rit.
p a tempo
tranquillo assai
pp
p
dim. et rit.
ppp

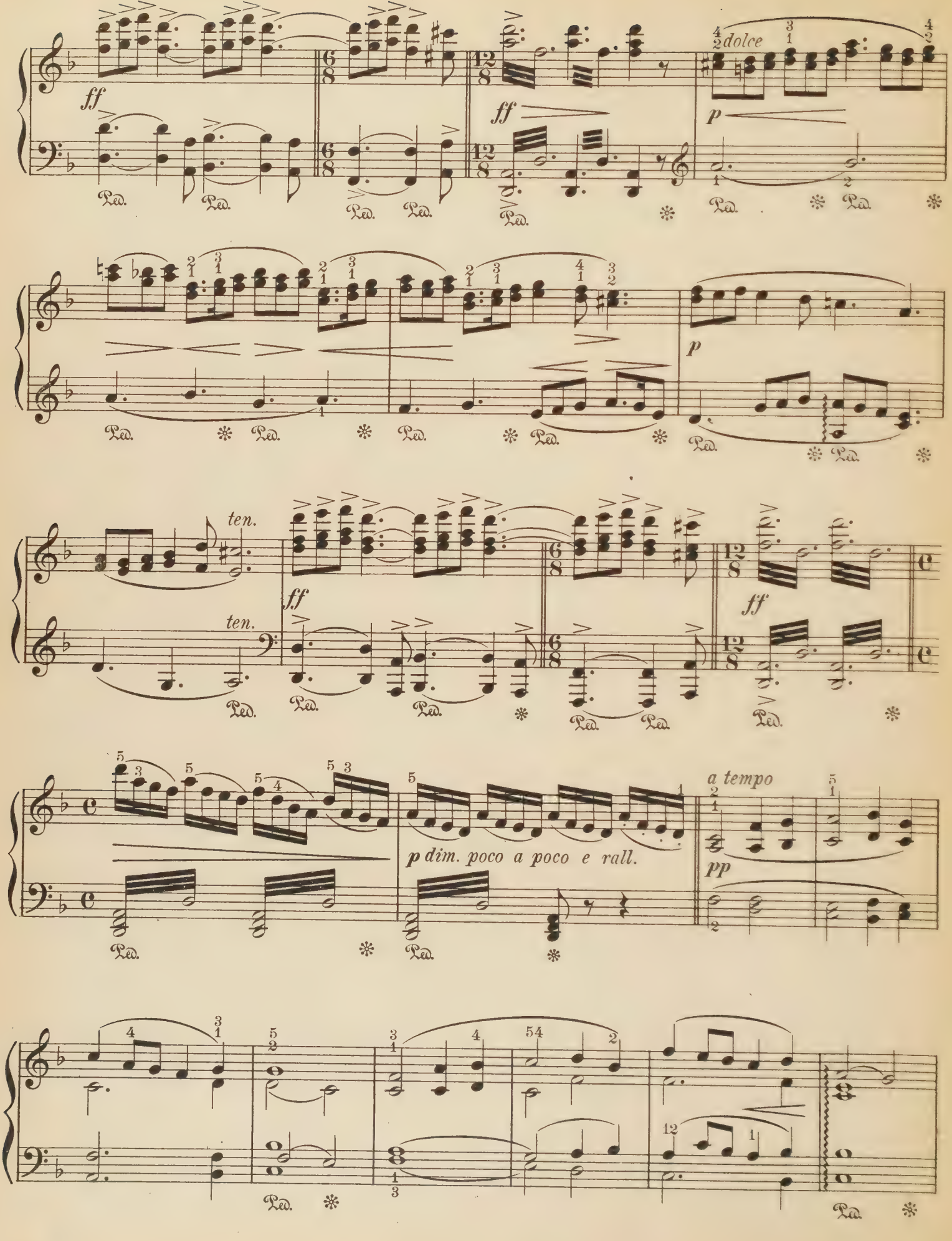
The Angelus

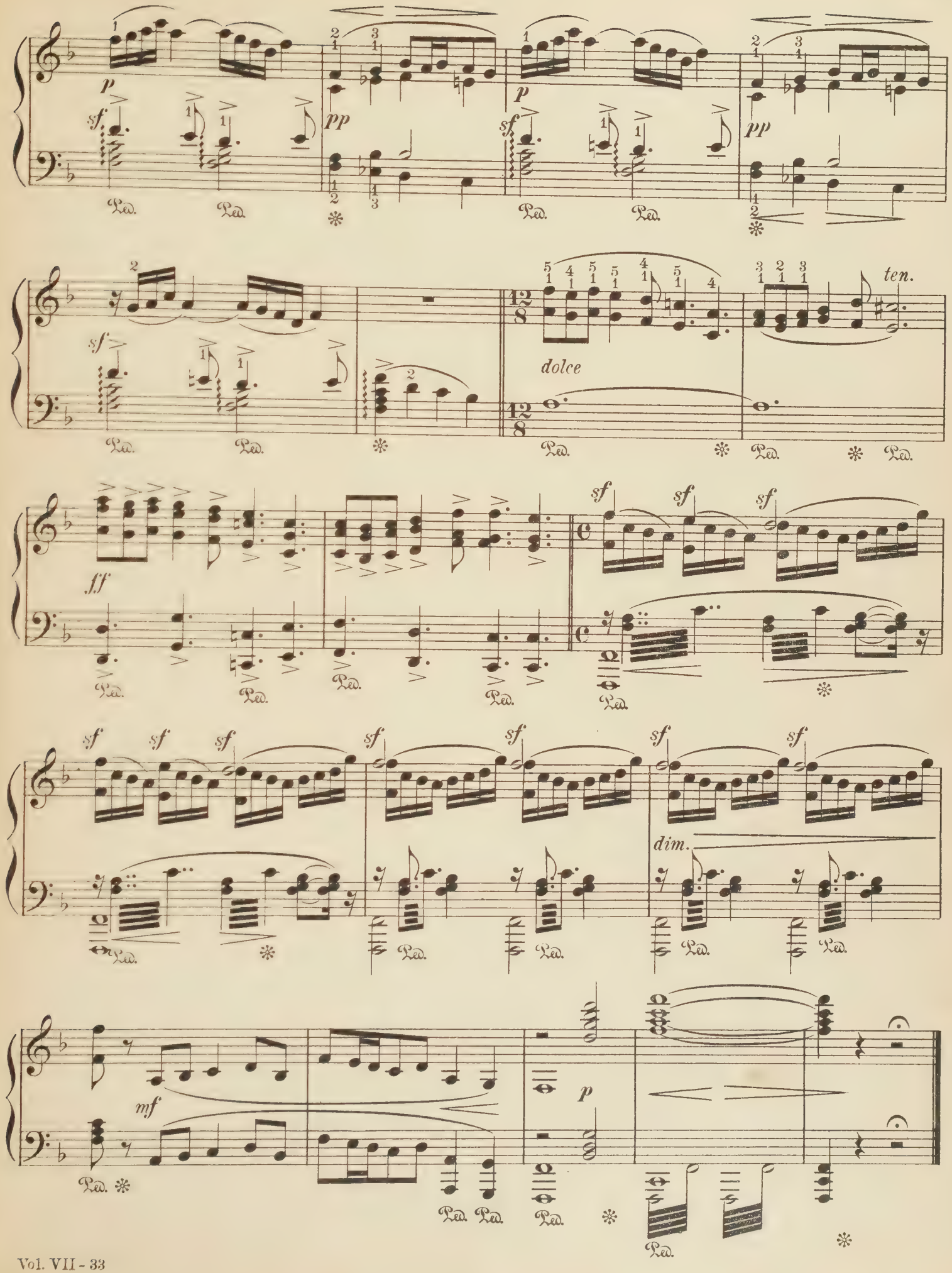
(from "Picturesque Scenes")

J. MASSENET




sf
p
ritard.
et
crescendo
ff
mf
ten.
Ped.

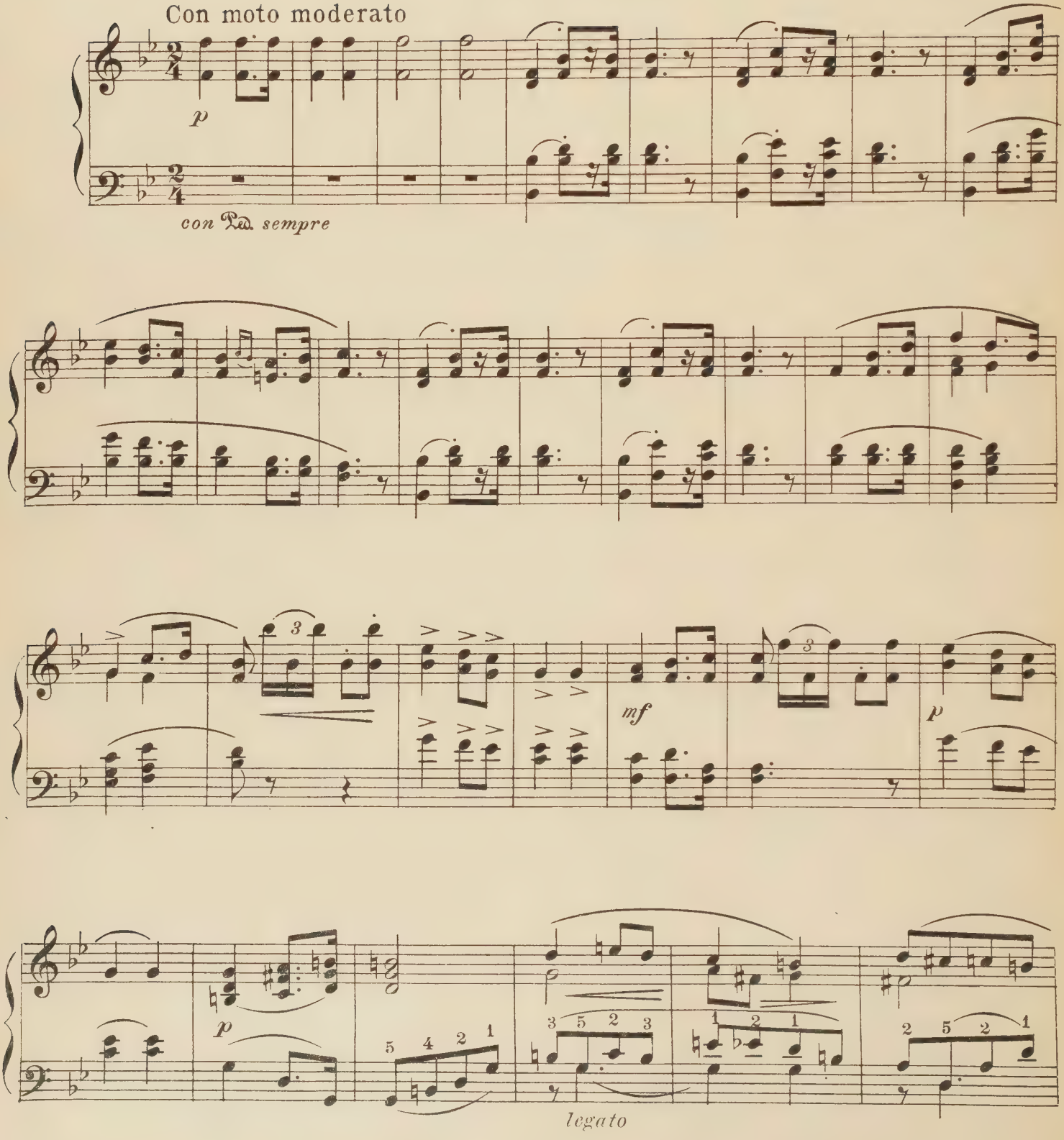

ff
dolce
p
ten.
ff
p dim. poco a poco e rall.
a tempo
pp

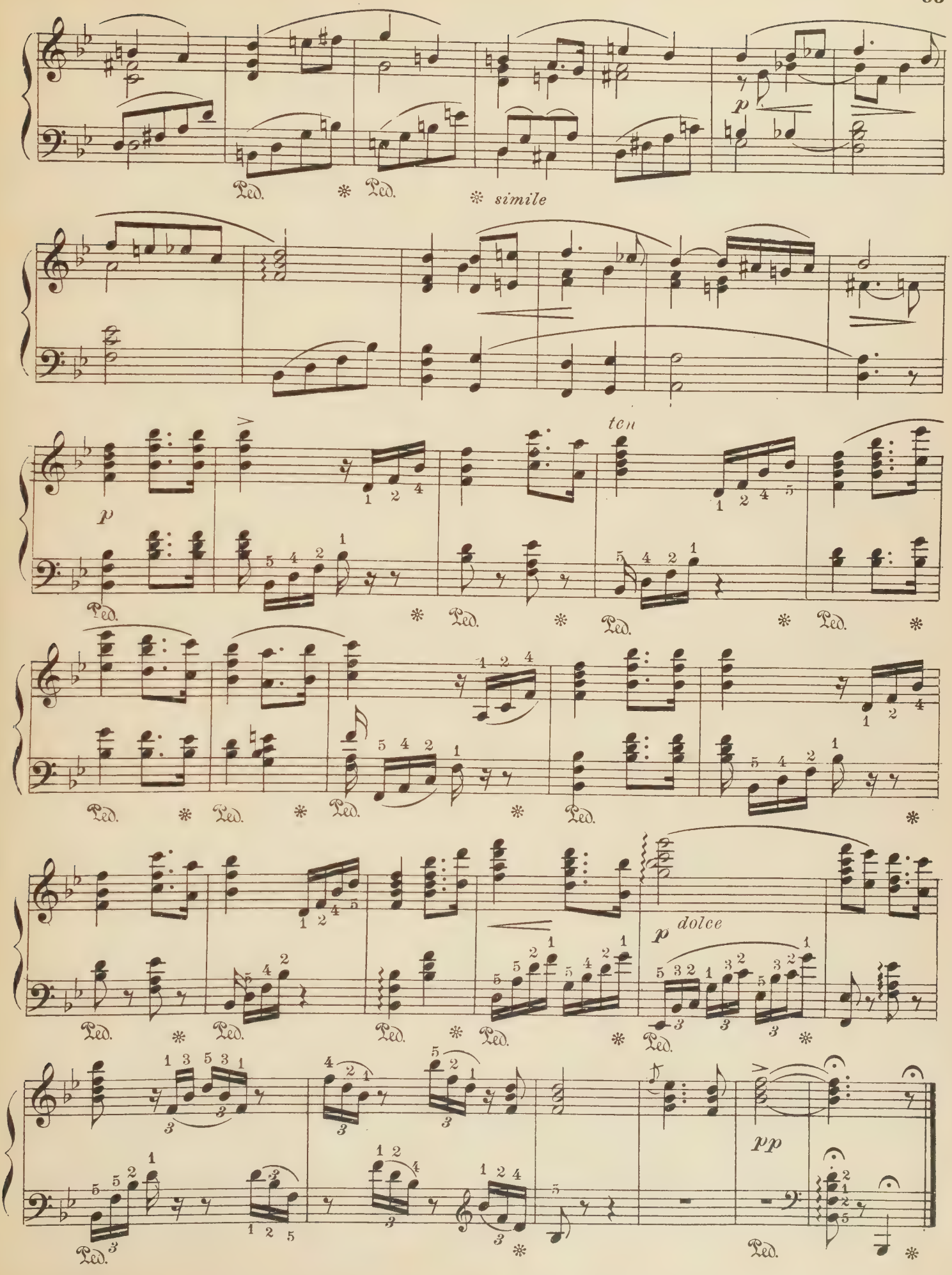

p
sf
pp
dolce
ten.
ff
mf
dim.
Ped.

Bridal March

(LOHENGRIN)

R. WAGNER

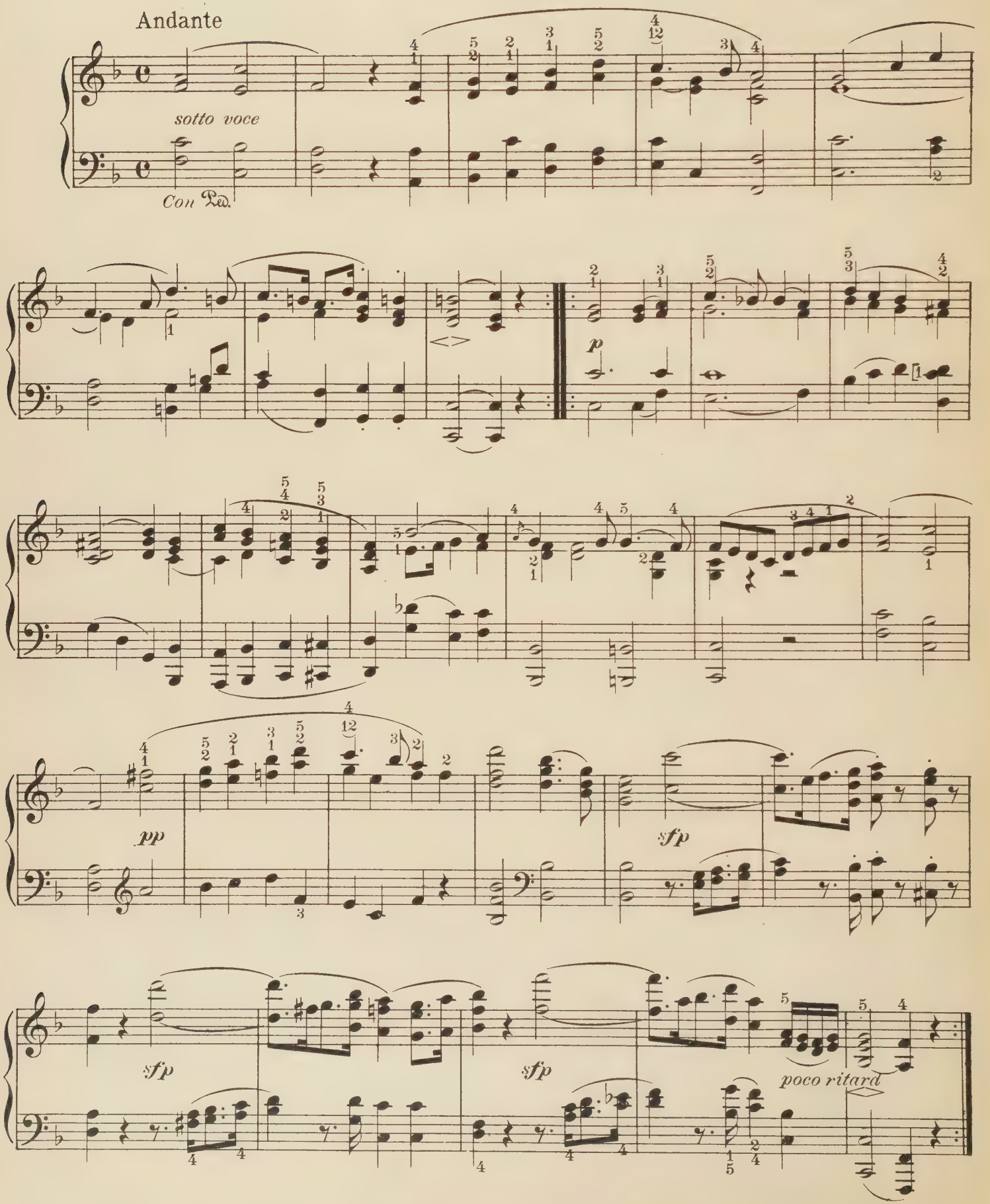



p
Ped.
* simile
ten
dolce
pp

March of the Priests

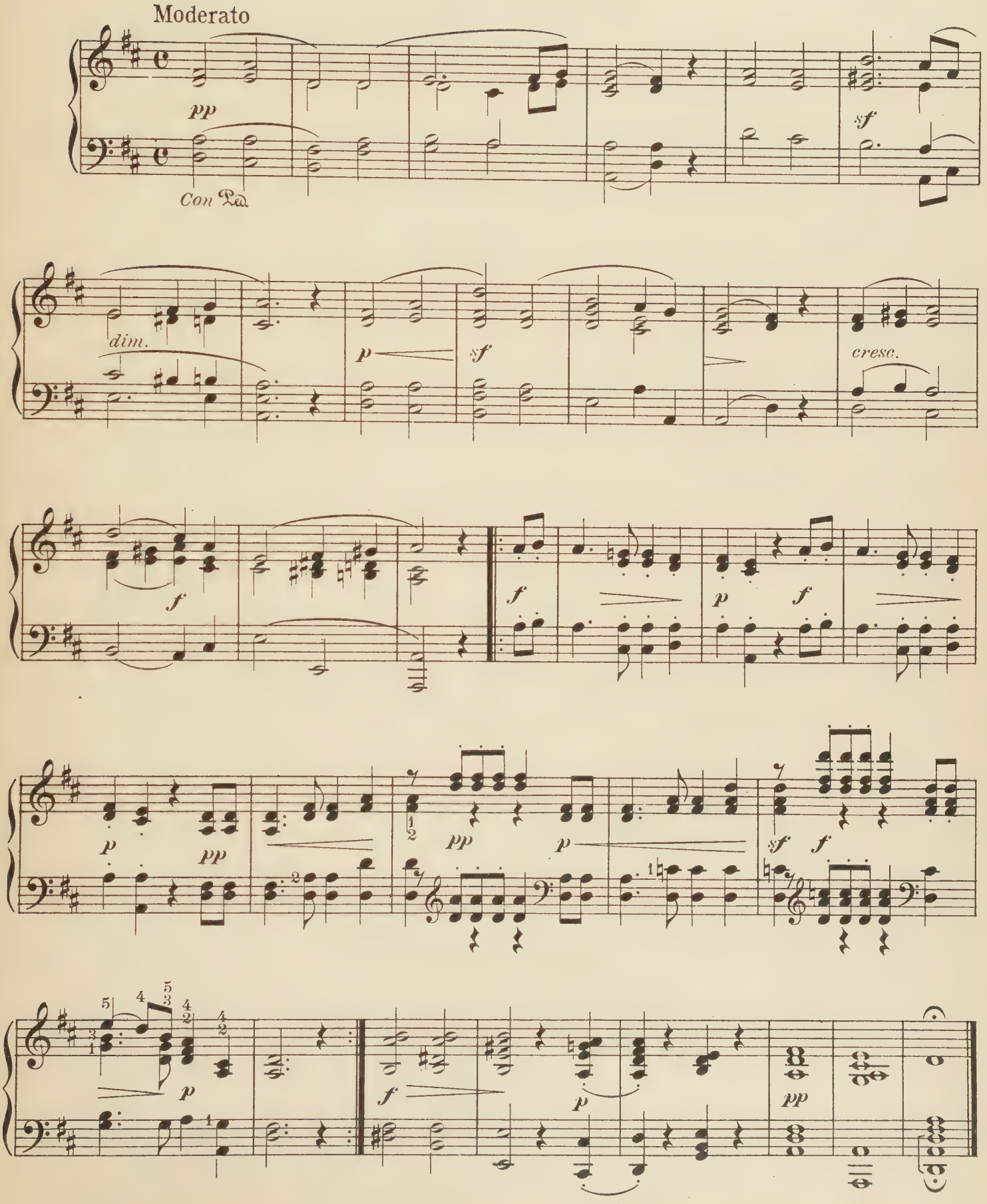
(From "The Magic Flute")

W. A. MOZART



Prayer

C. KREUTZER

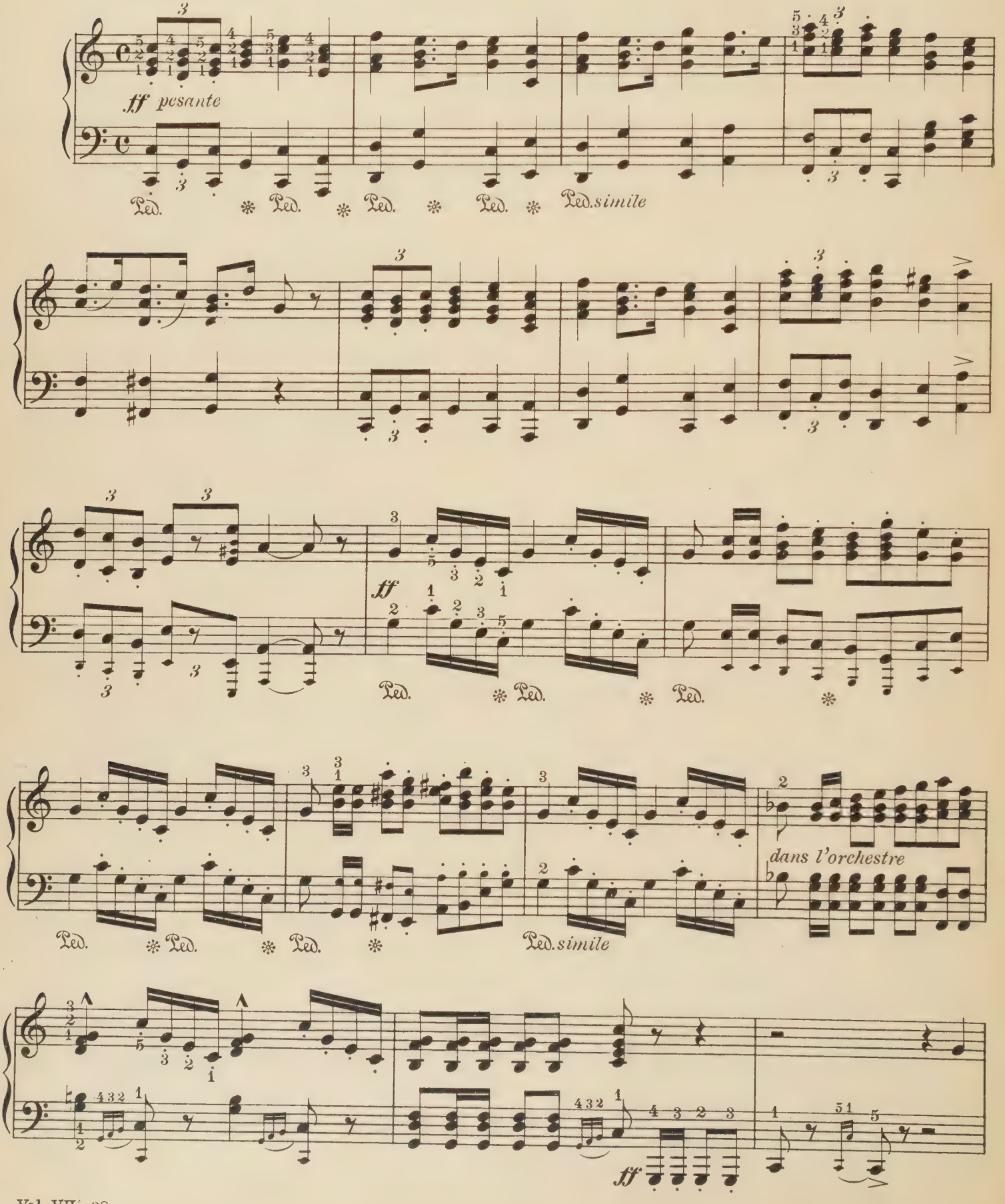


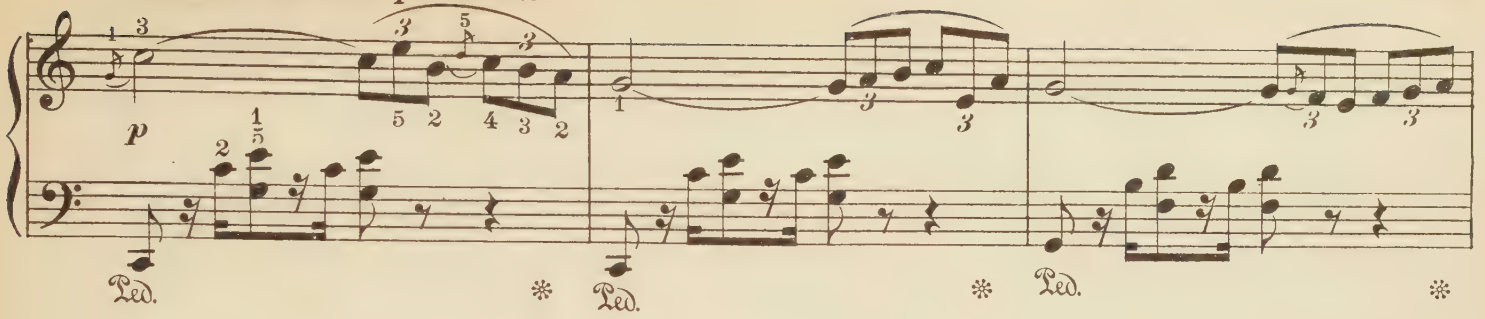
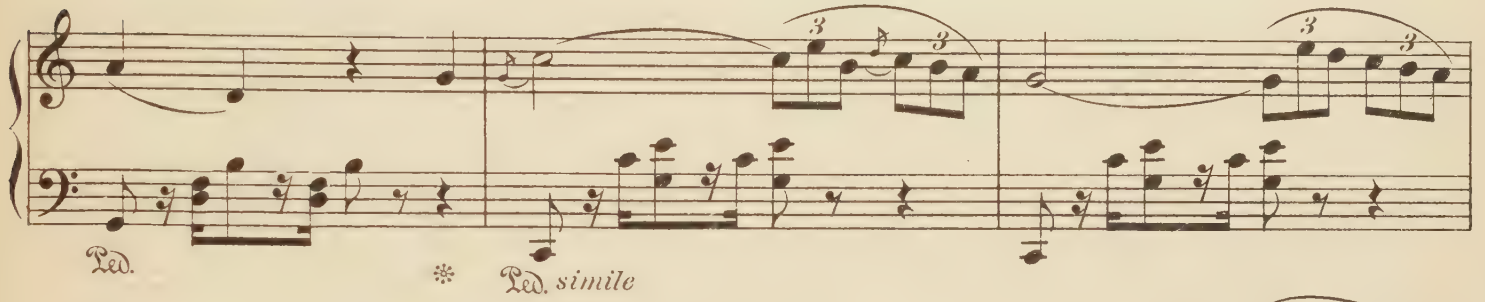
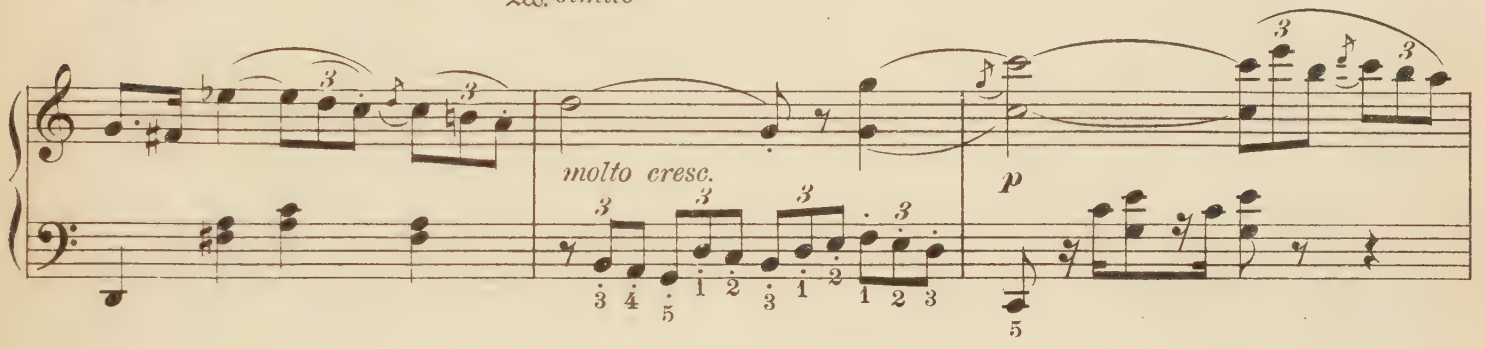
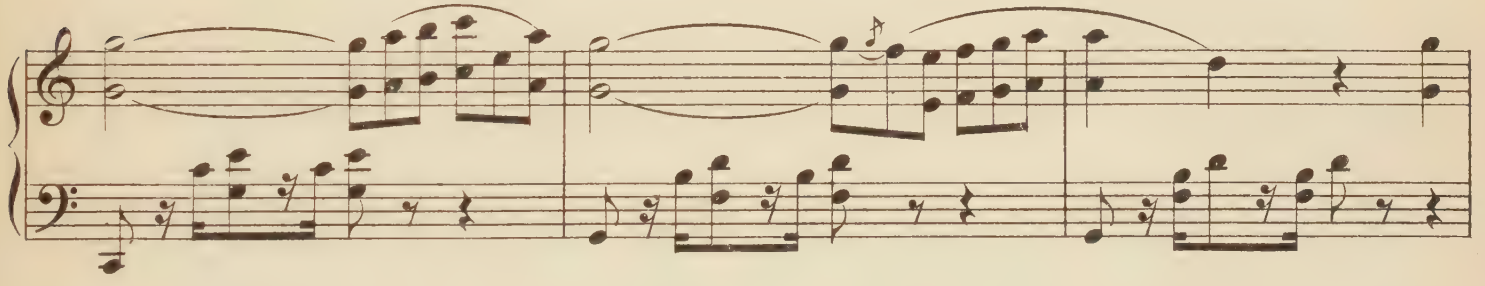
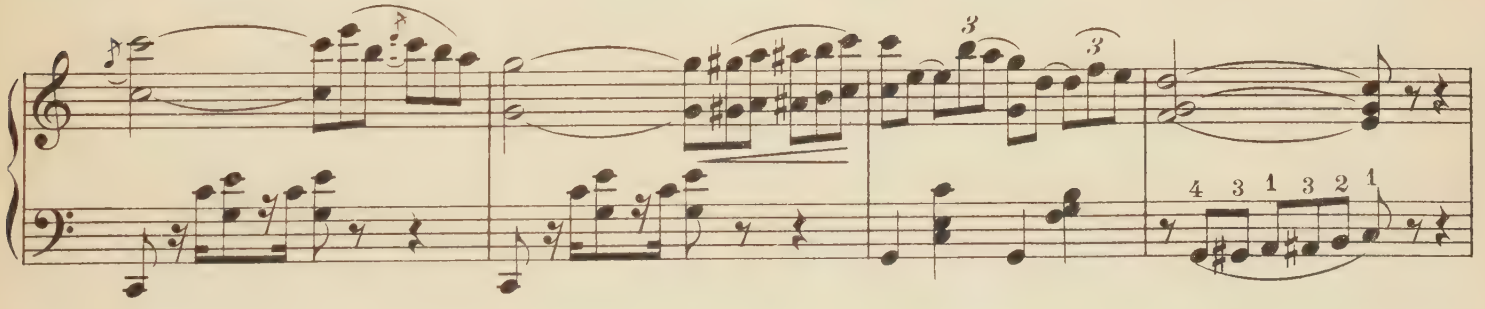
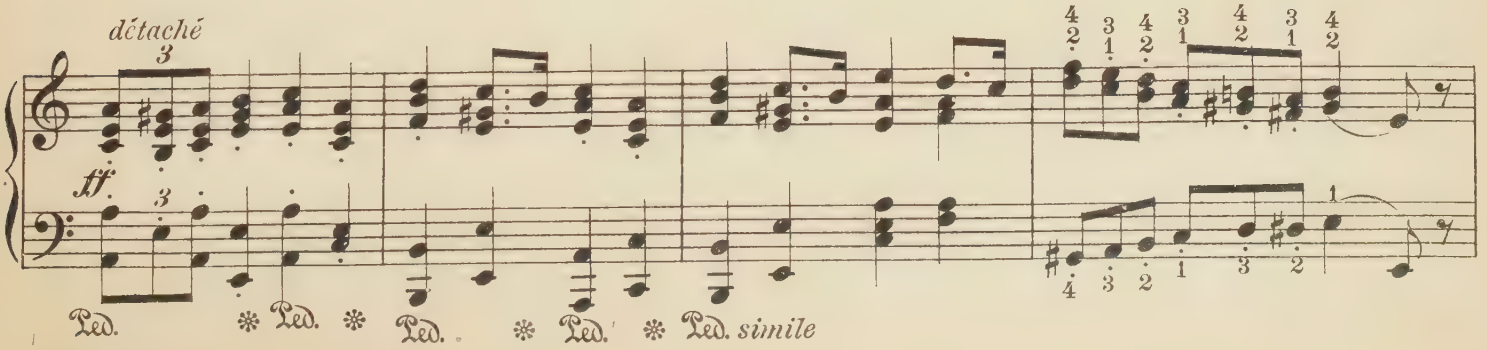
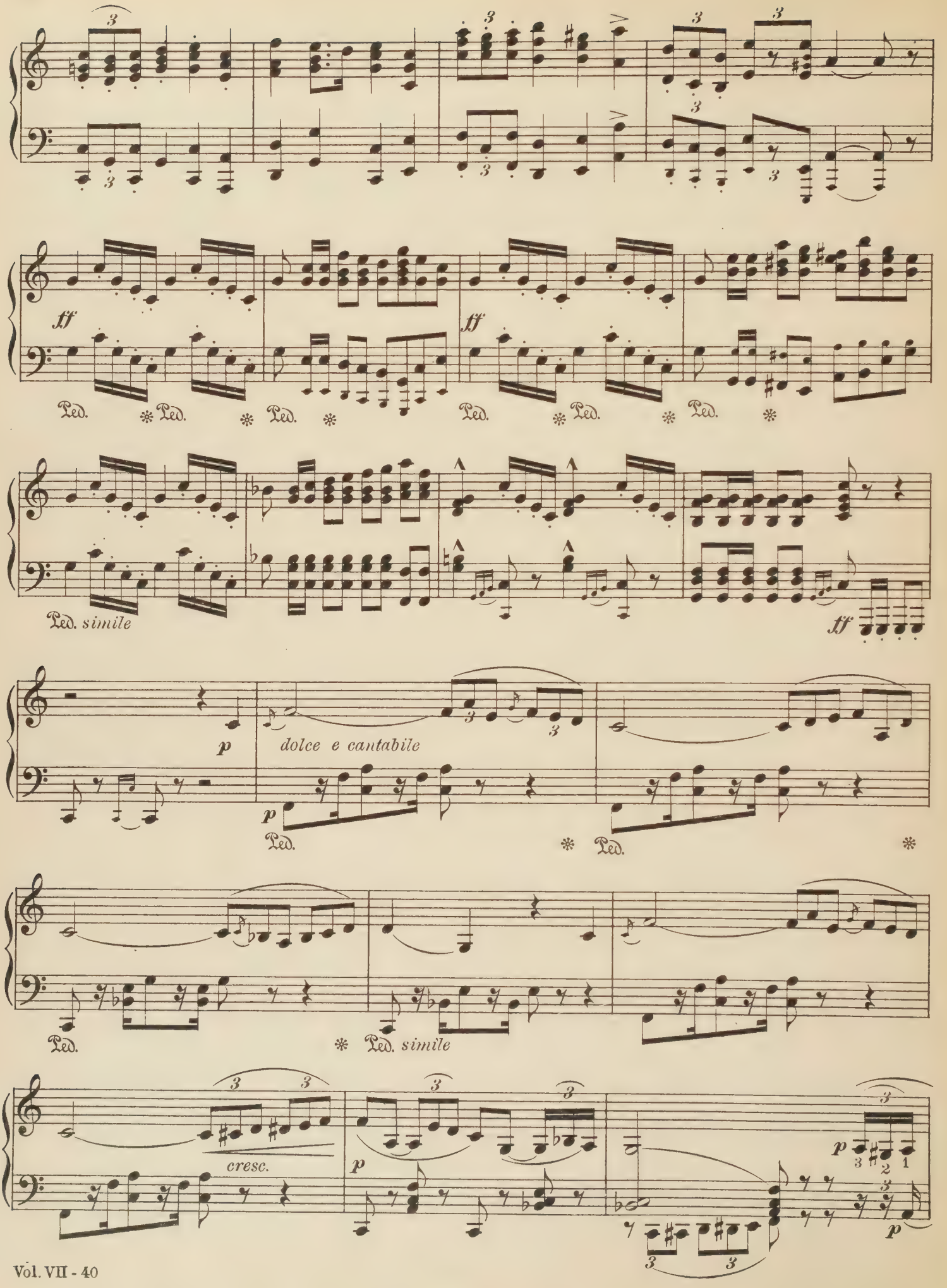
Coronation March

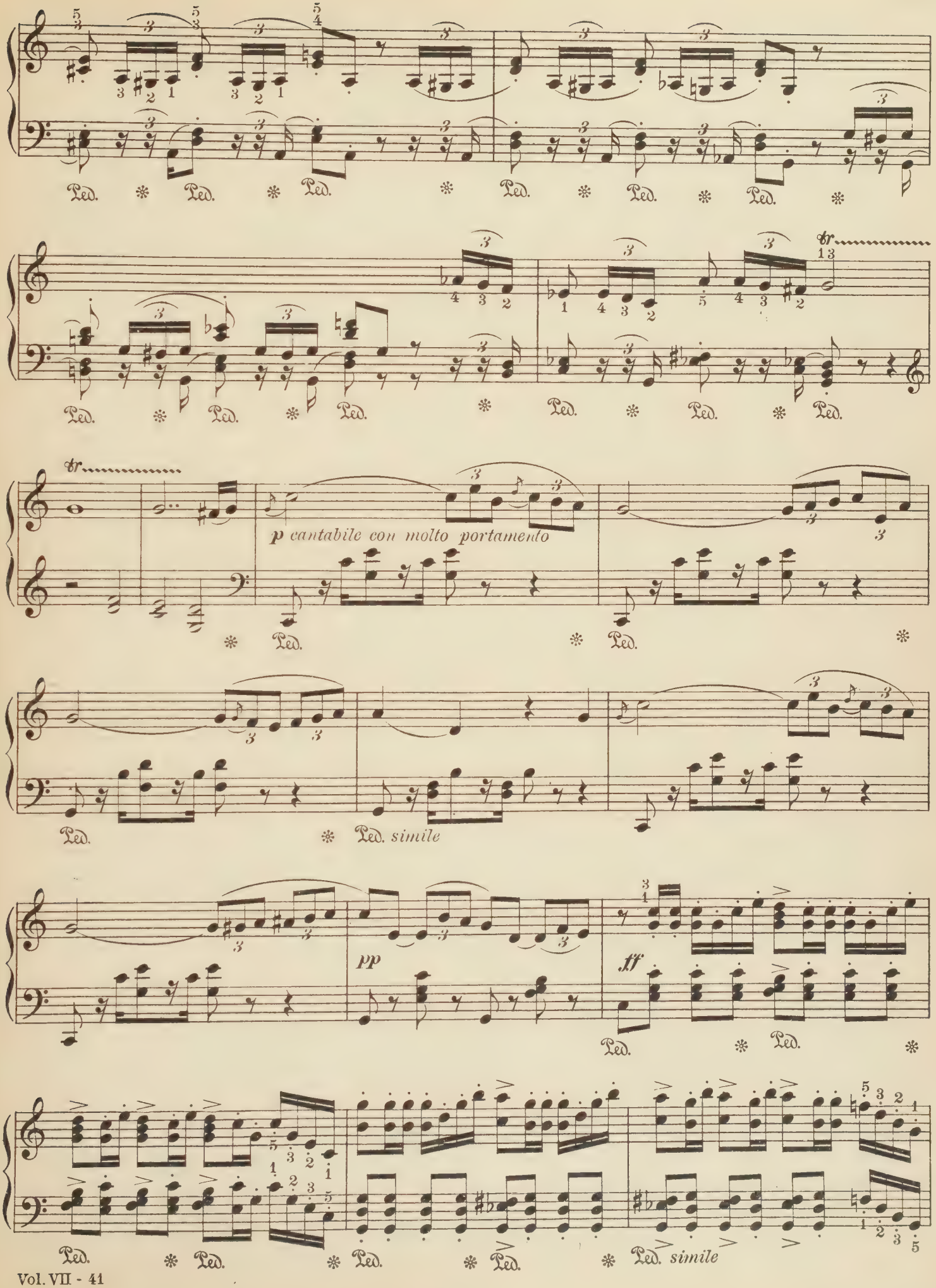
(Le Prophéte)

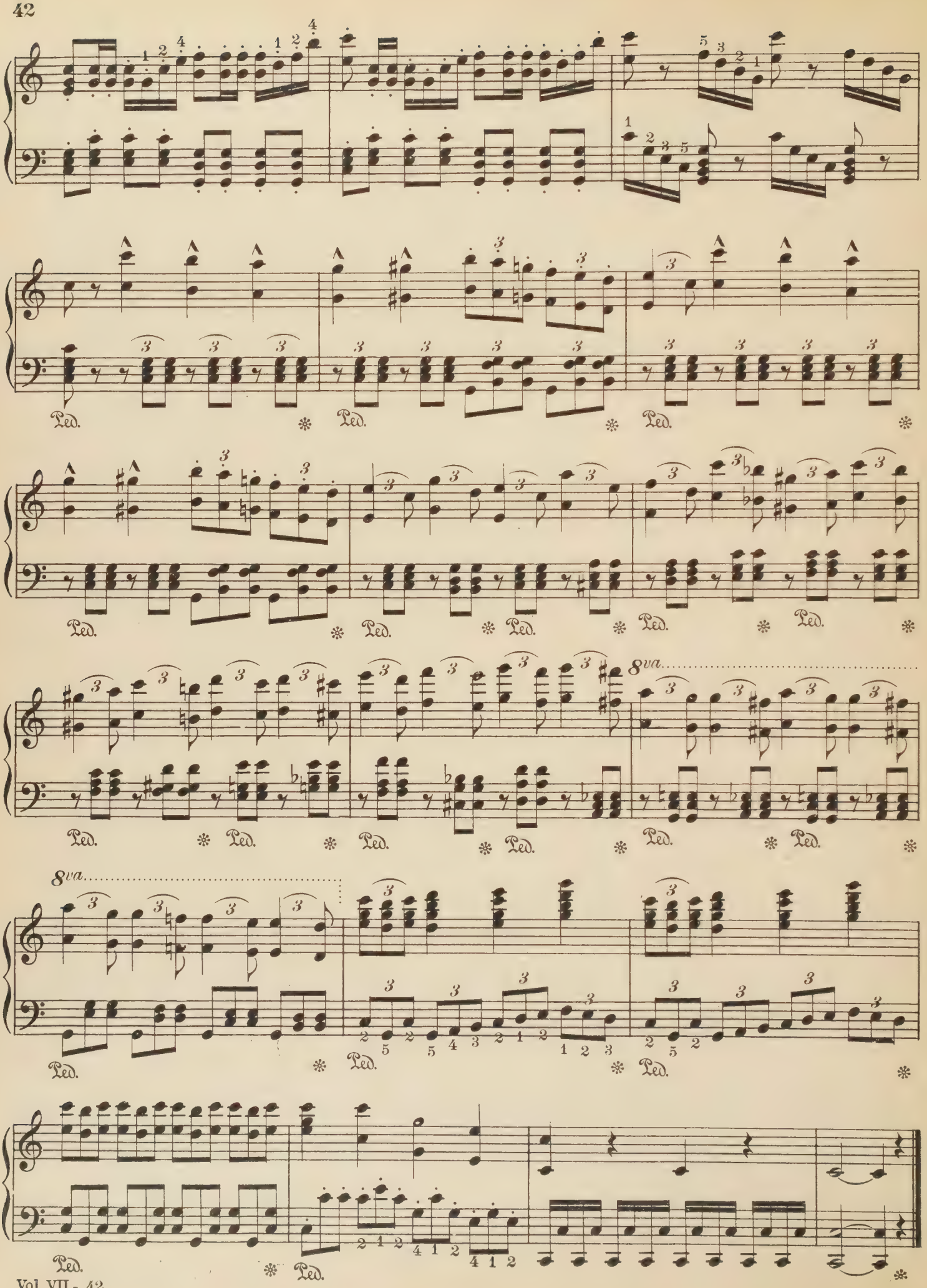
G. MEYERBEER

Tempo di Marcia molto maestoso



Cantabile con molto portamento


ff
Ped.
Ped. simile
p
dolce e cantabile
cresc.
Ped. simile


Ped.
tr
p cantabile con molto portamento
Ped. simile
pp
ff
Ped. simile

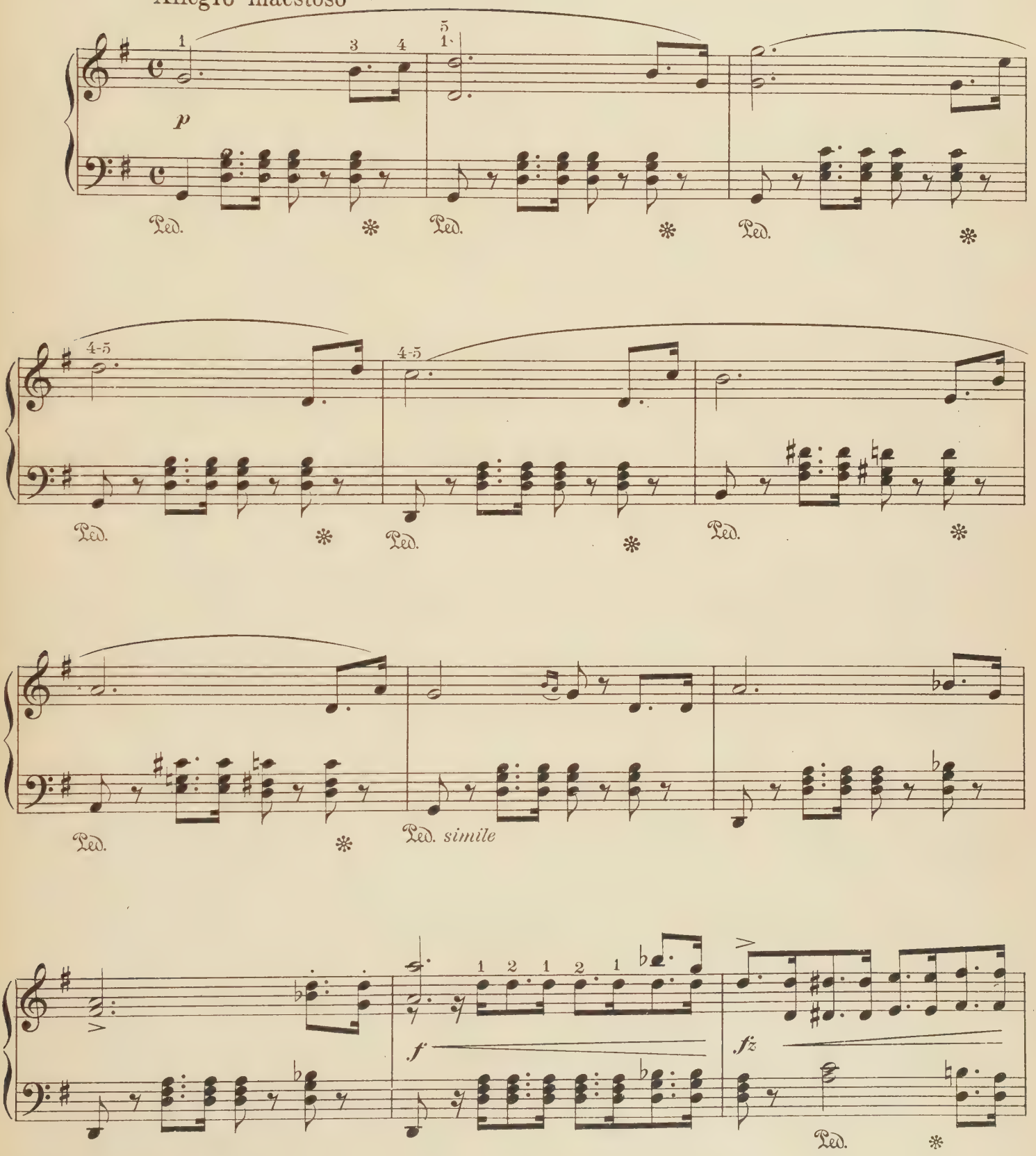

Ped.
8va

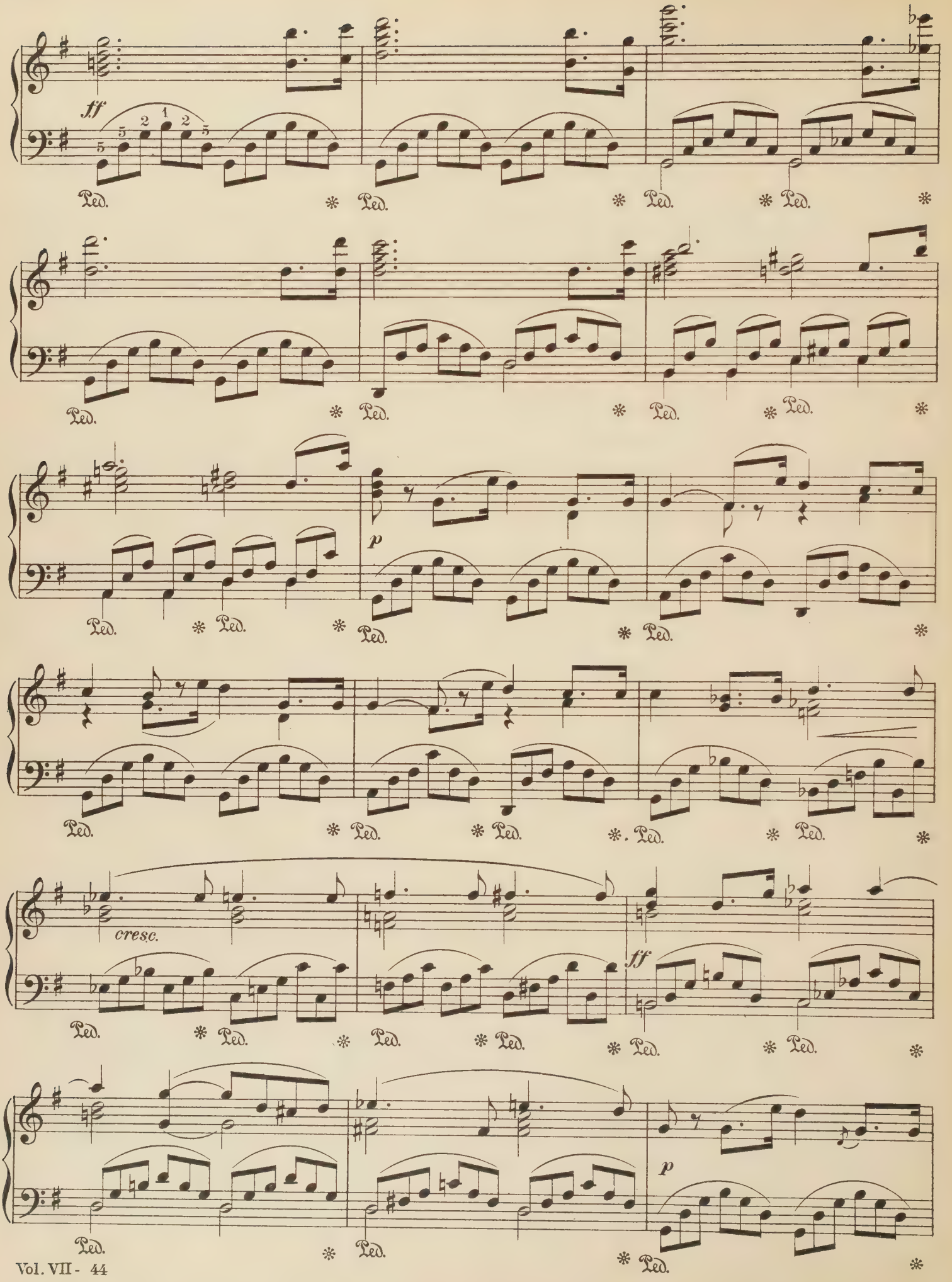
Cujus Animam

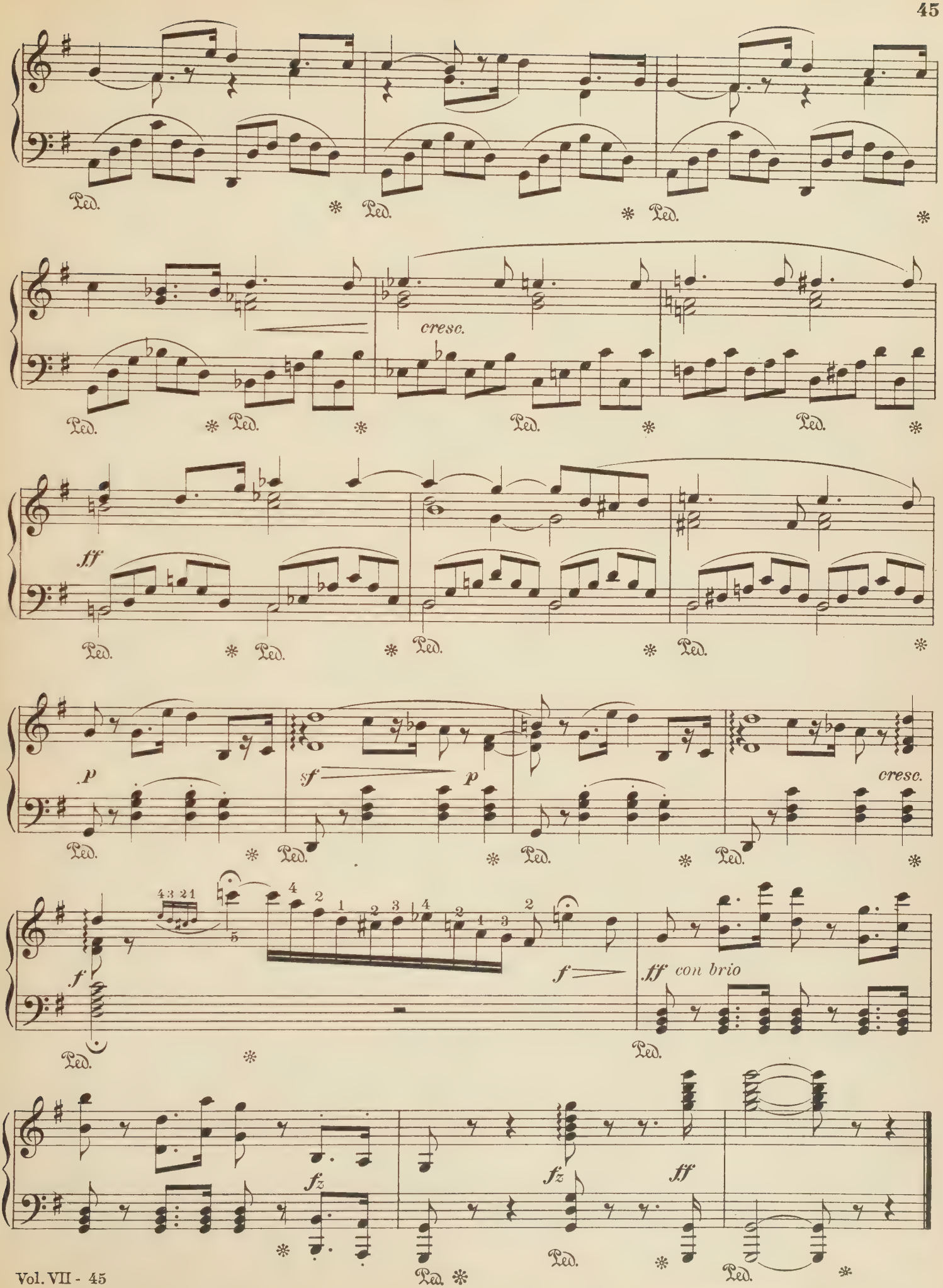
(Stabat Mater)

Allegro maestoso

G. ROSSINI

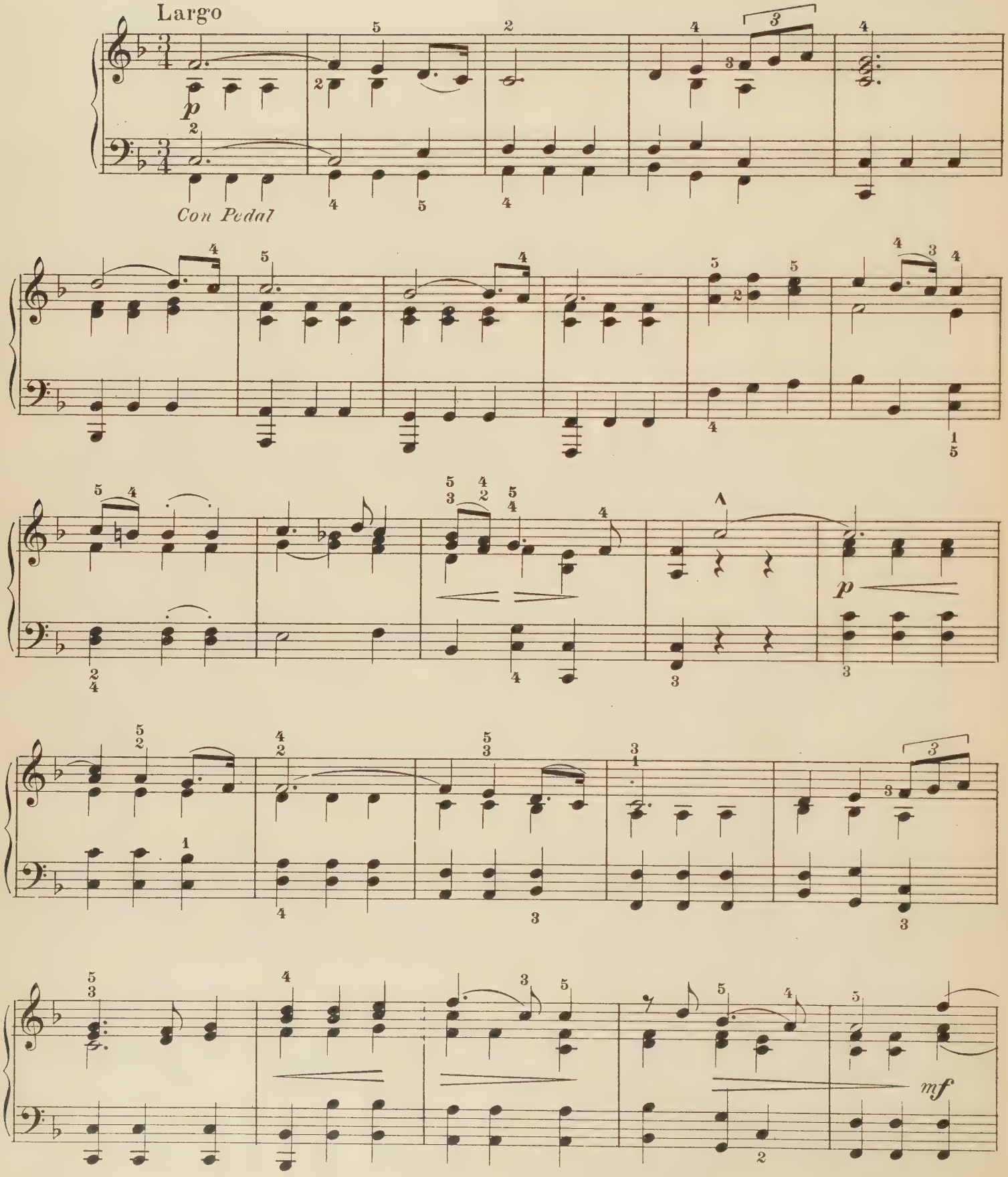


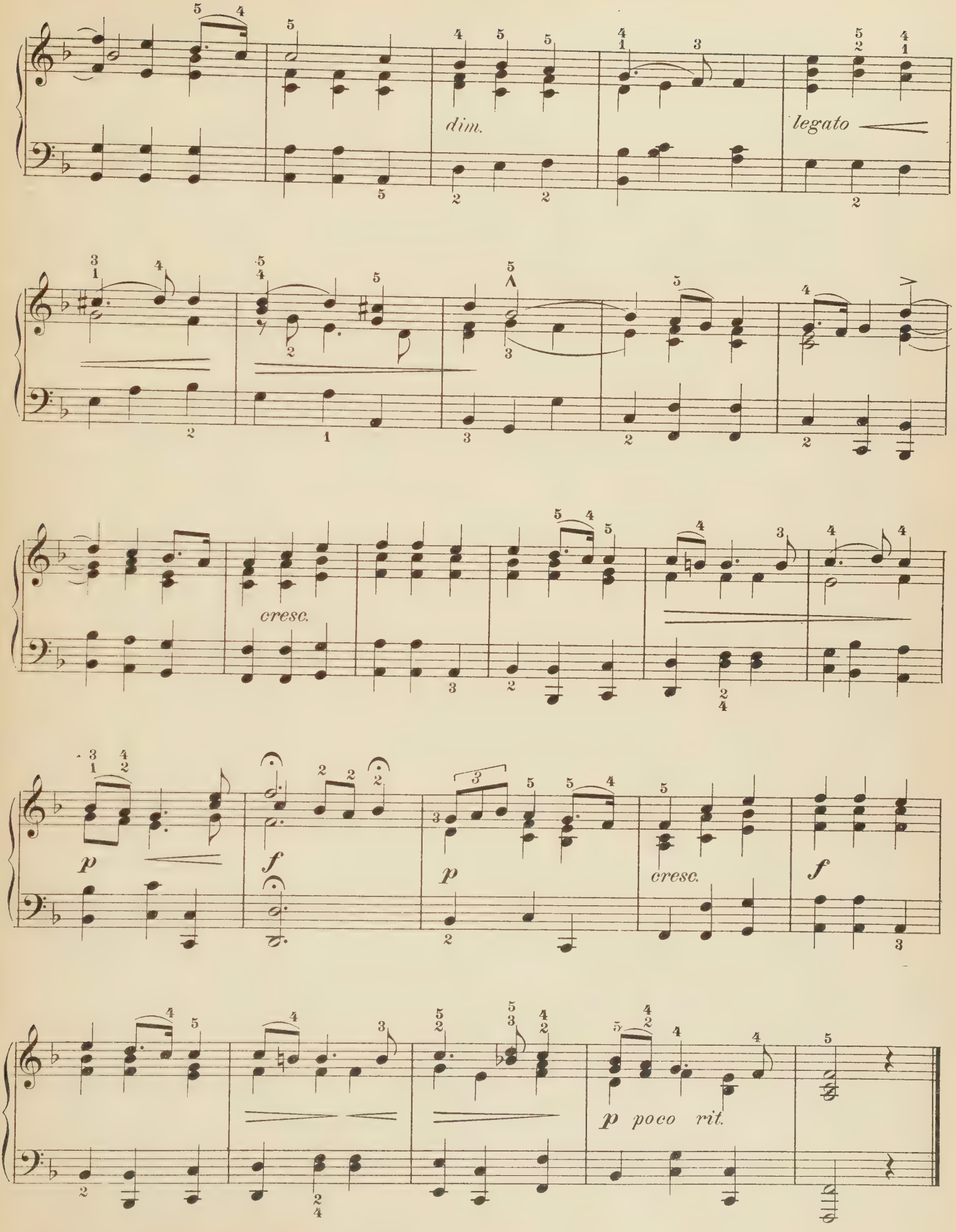

ff
Ped.
p
cresc.
ff
p


Ped.
cresc.
ff
p
sf
p
cresc.
f
f
ff con brio
fz
fz
ff

Largo

G.F. HÄNDEL

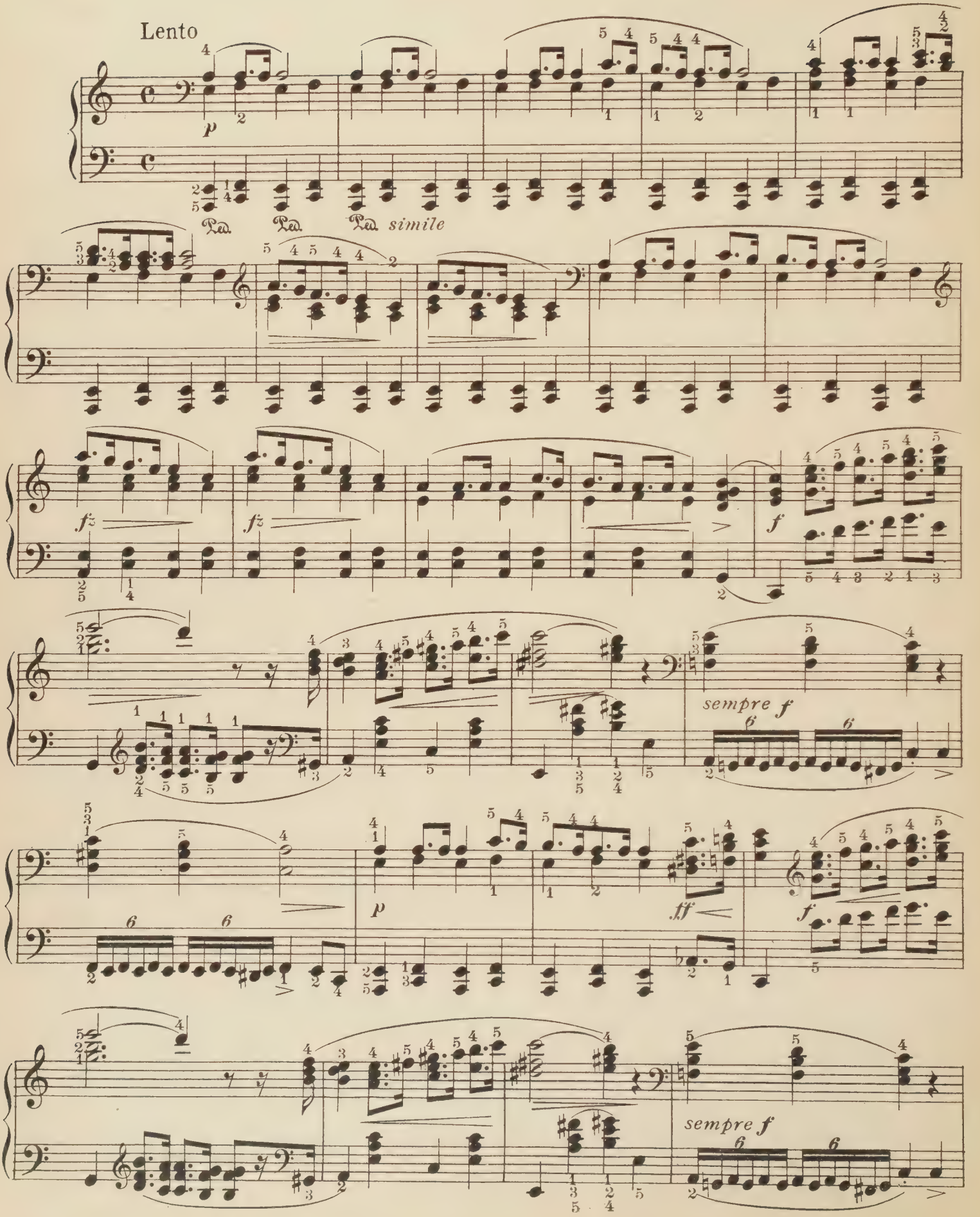


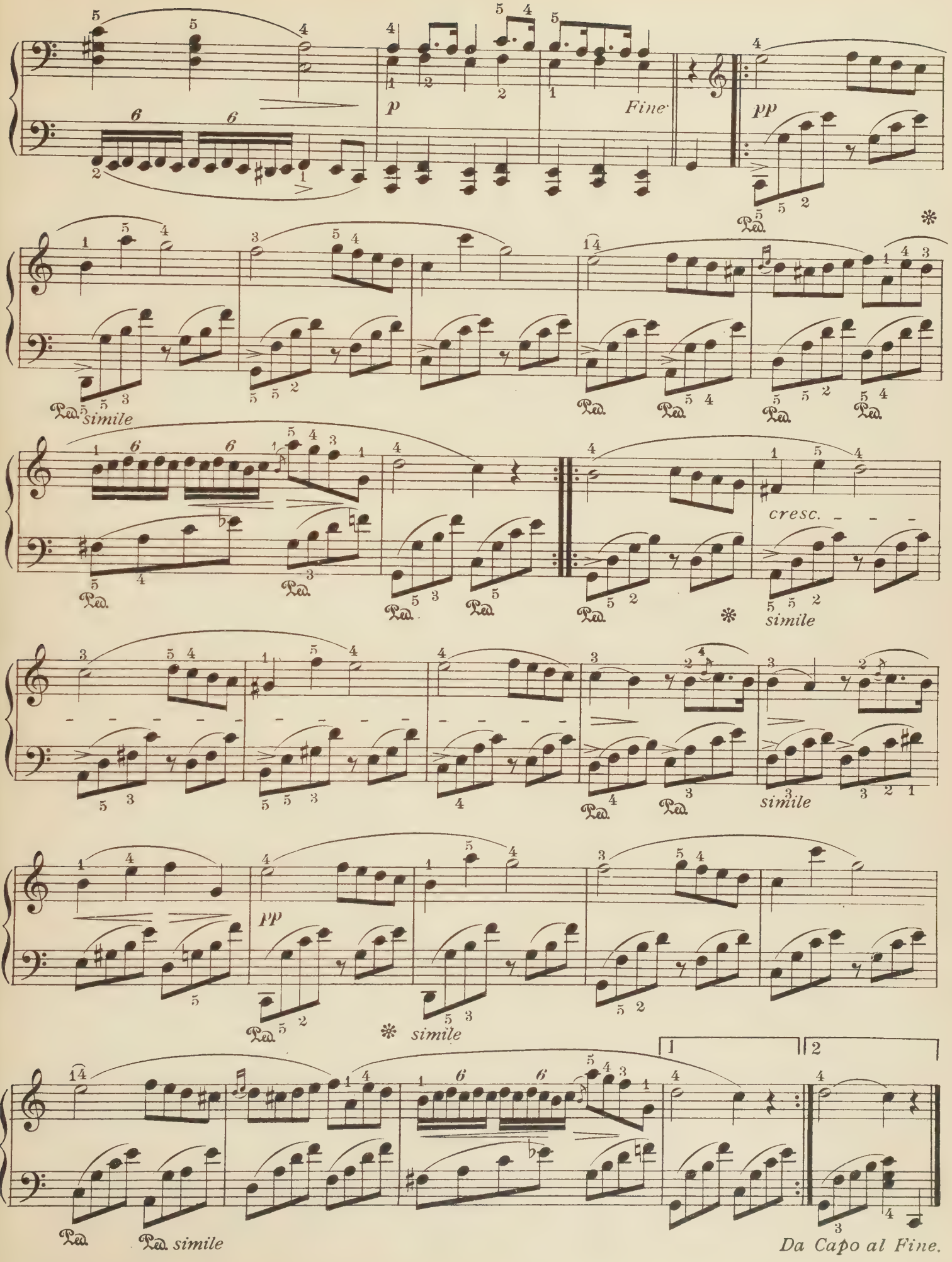

dim.
legato
cresc.
p
f
p
cresc.
f
p poco rit.

Funeral March

(from B Minor Sonata)

F. CHOPIN



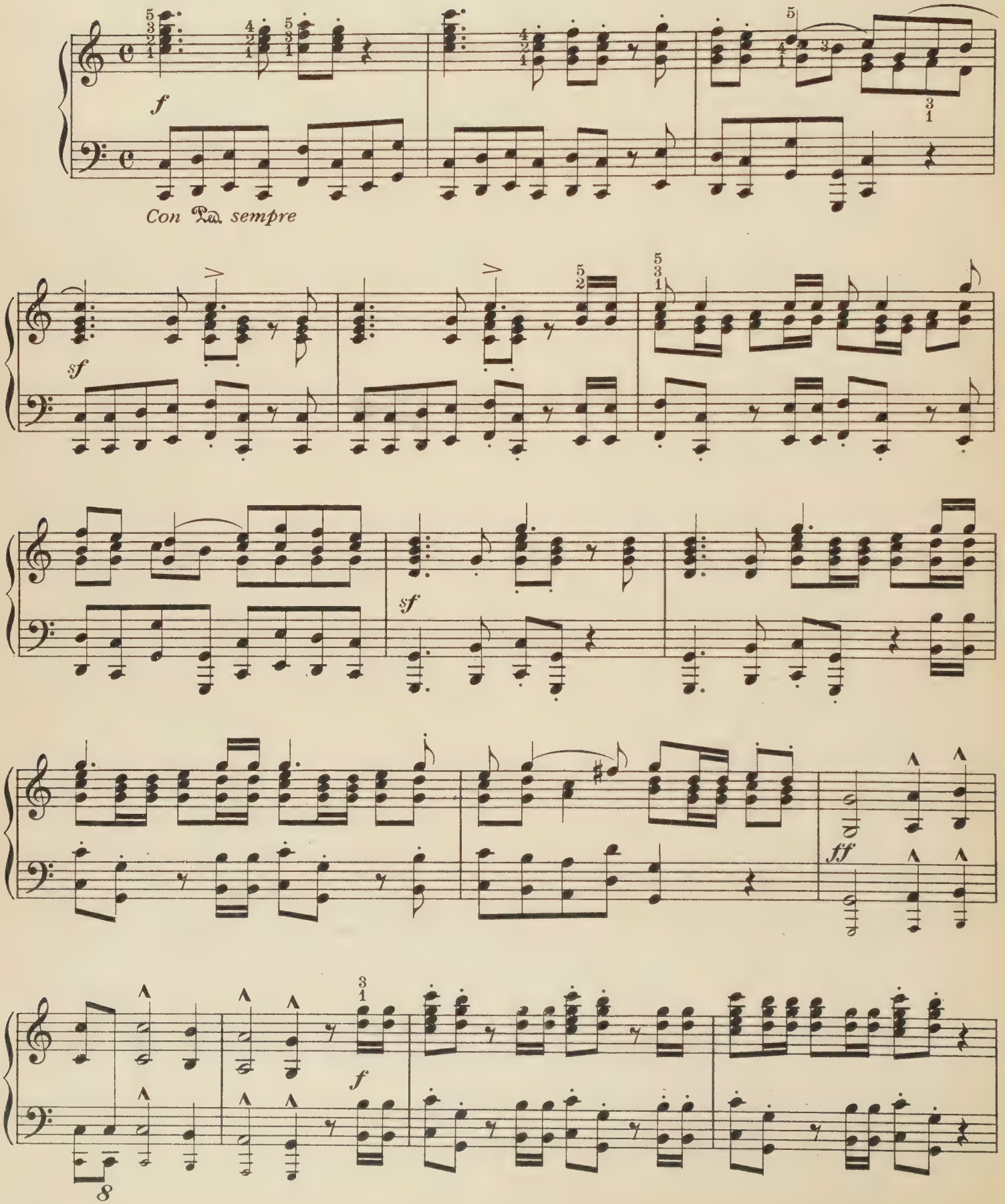

p
Fine
pp
Ped.
simile
cresc.
pp
simile
1
2
Da Capo al Fine.

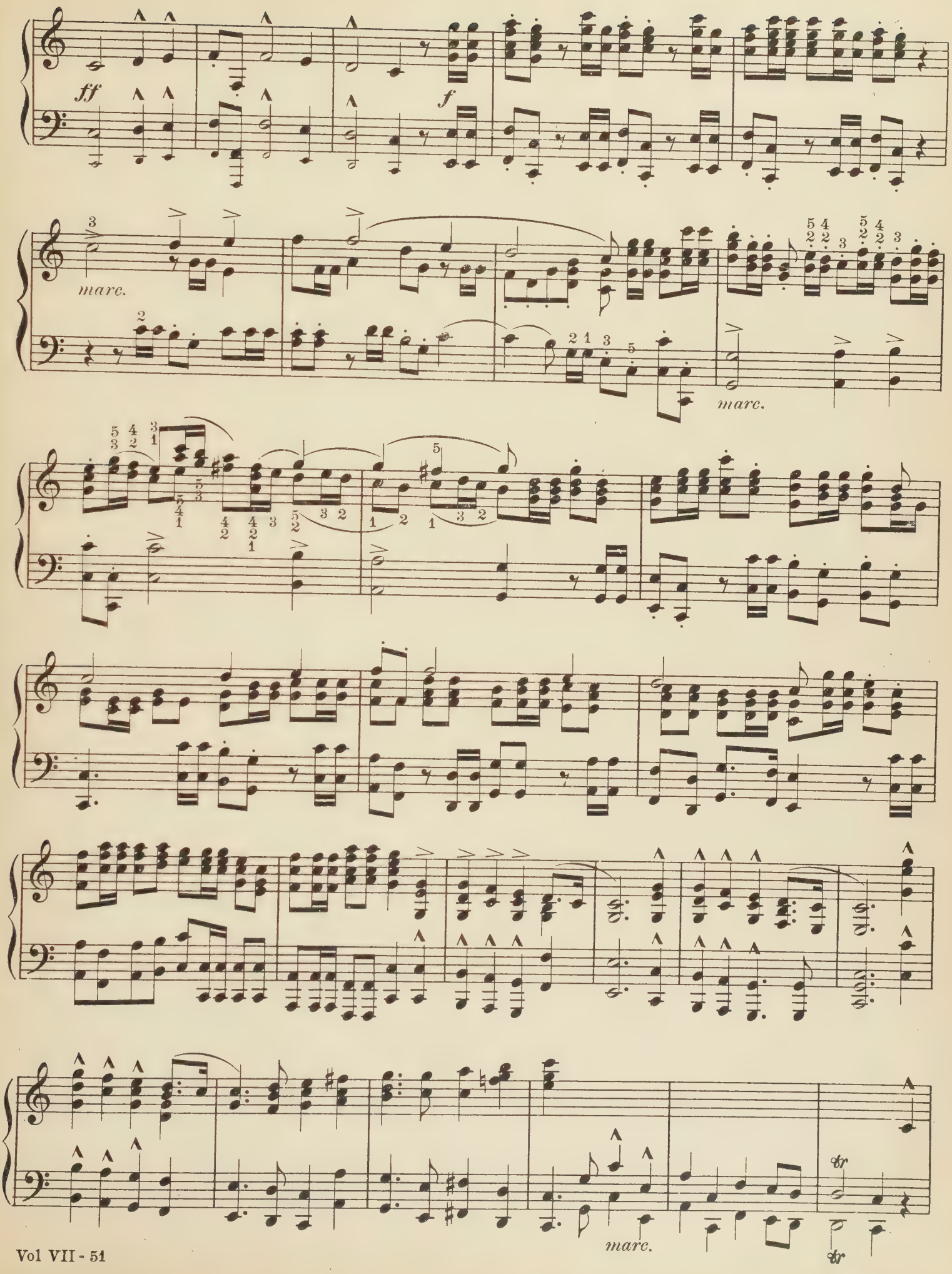
Hallelujah Chorus

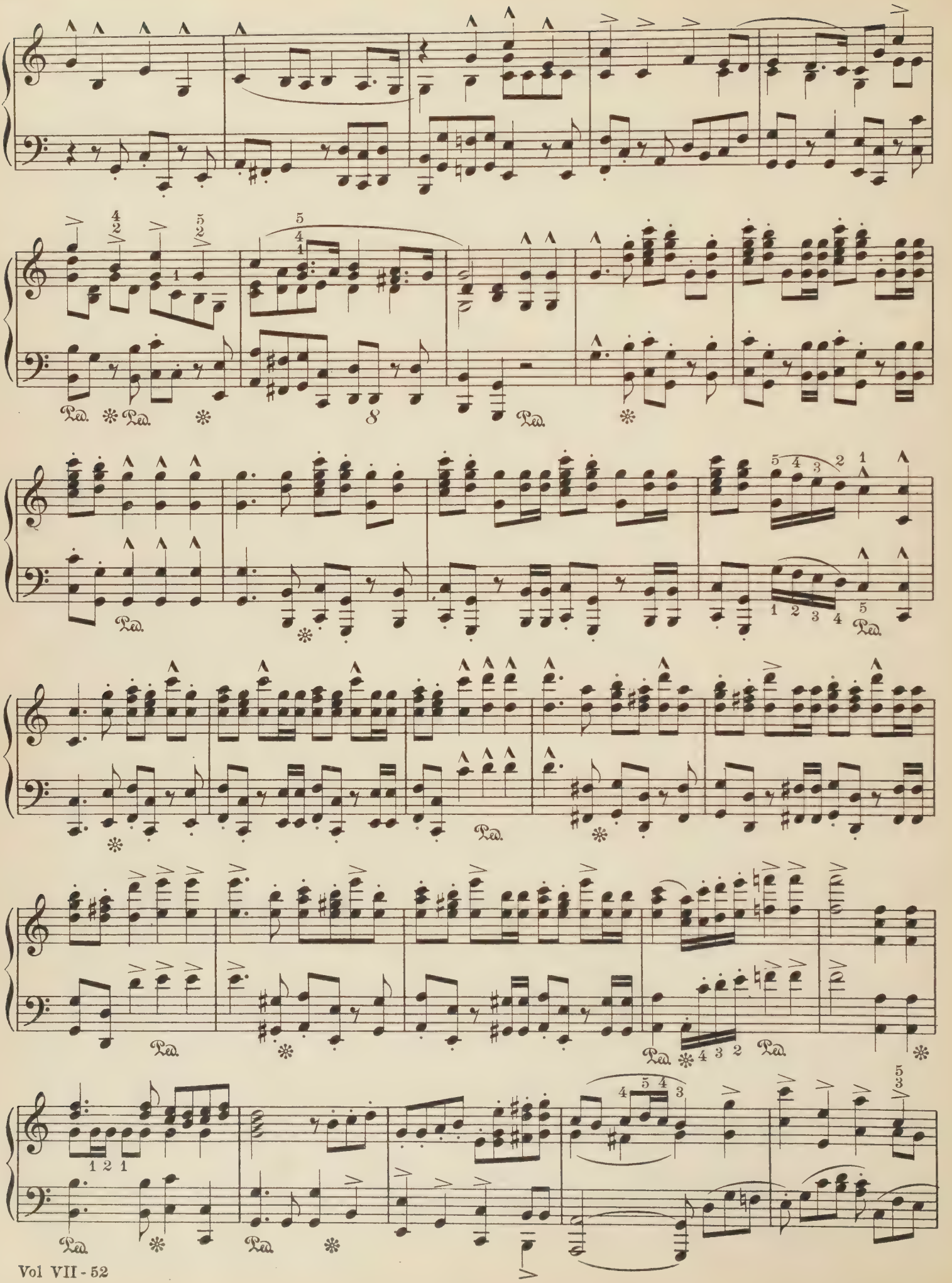
(Messiah)

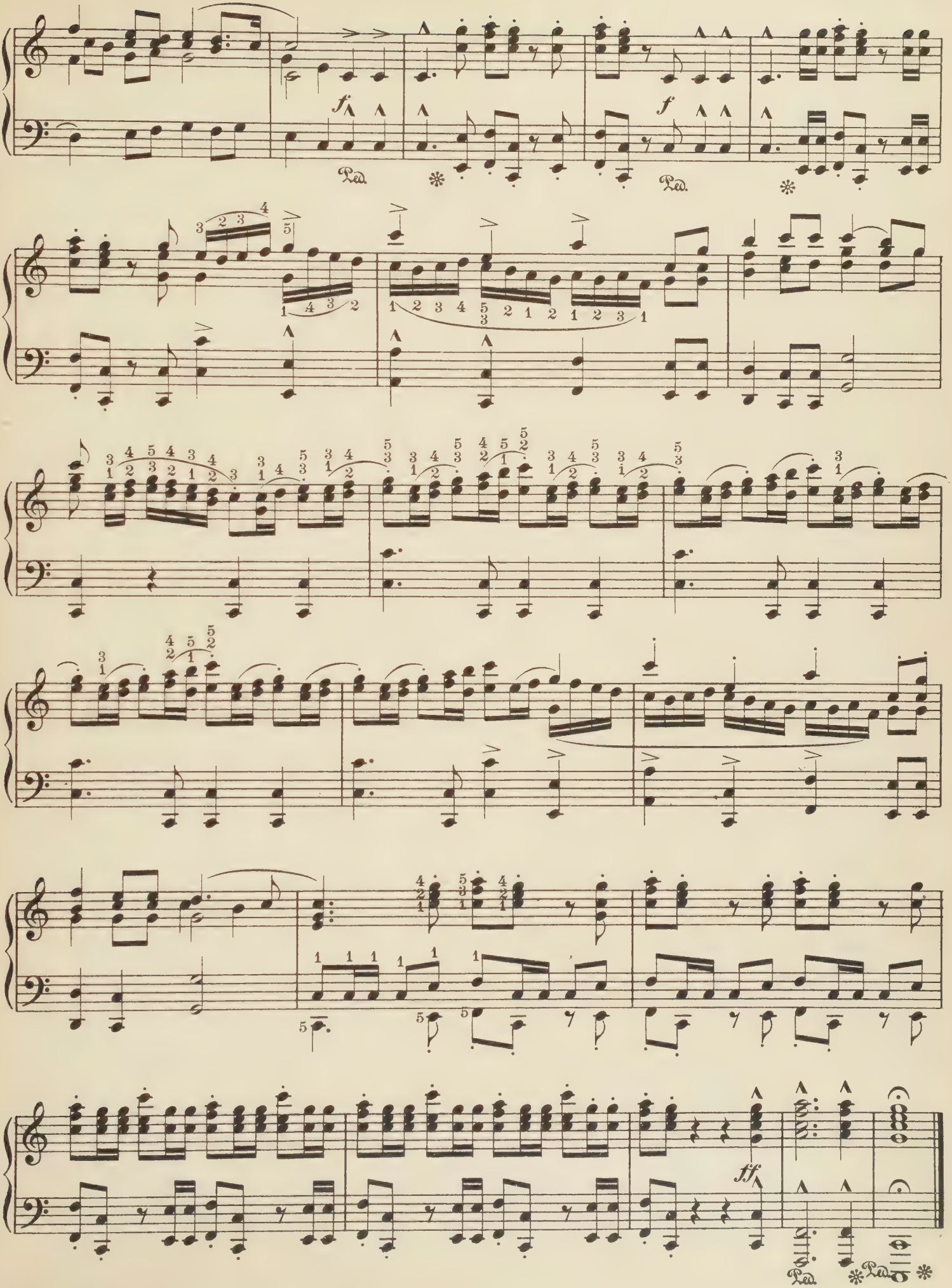
G.F. HÄNDEL

Allegretto moderato




ff
f
marc.
marc.
marc.
tr
tr

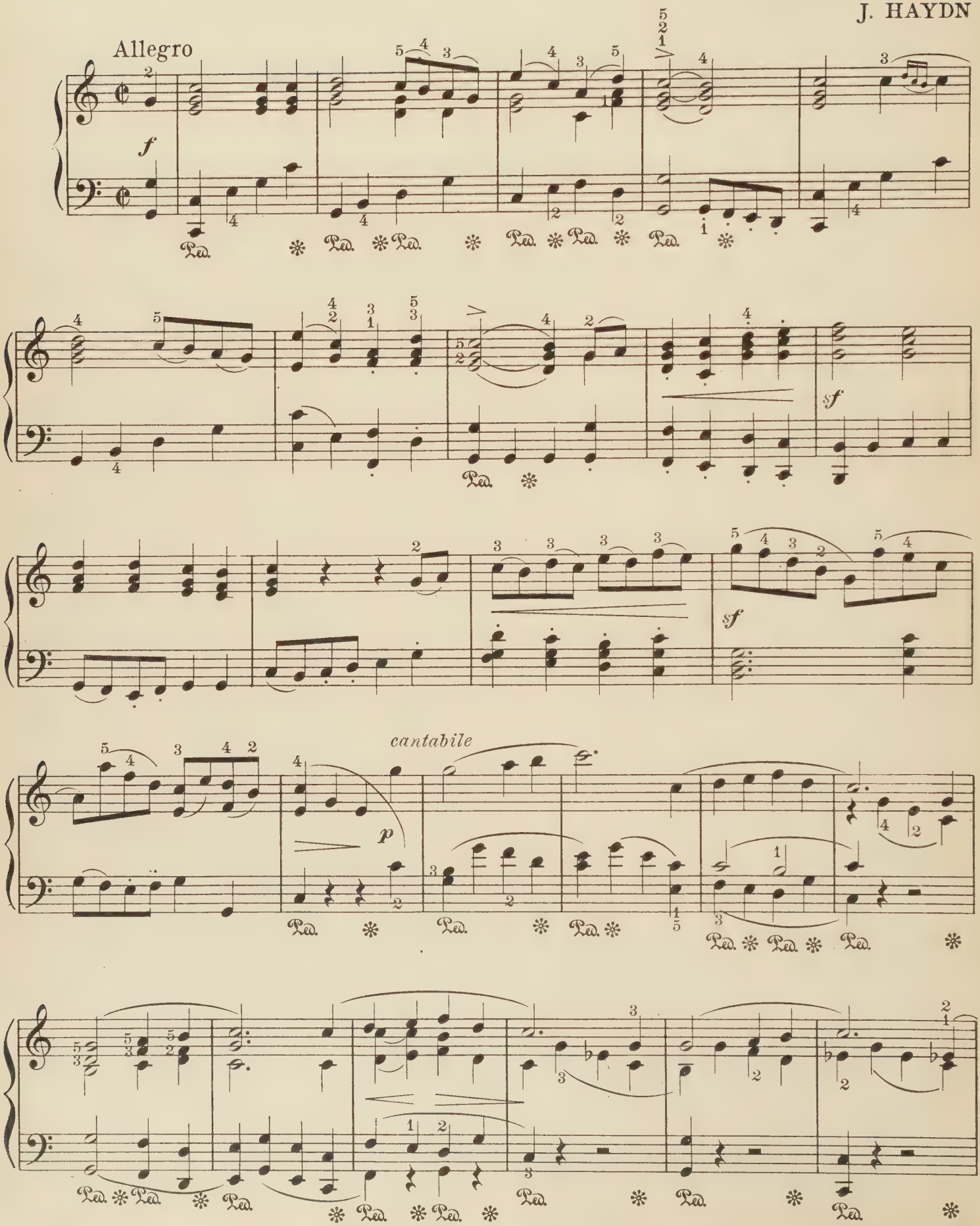


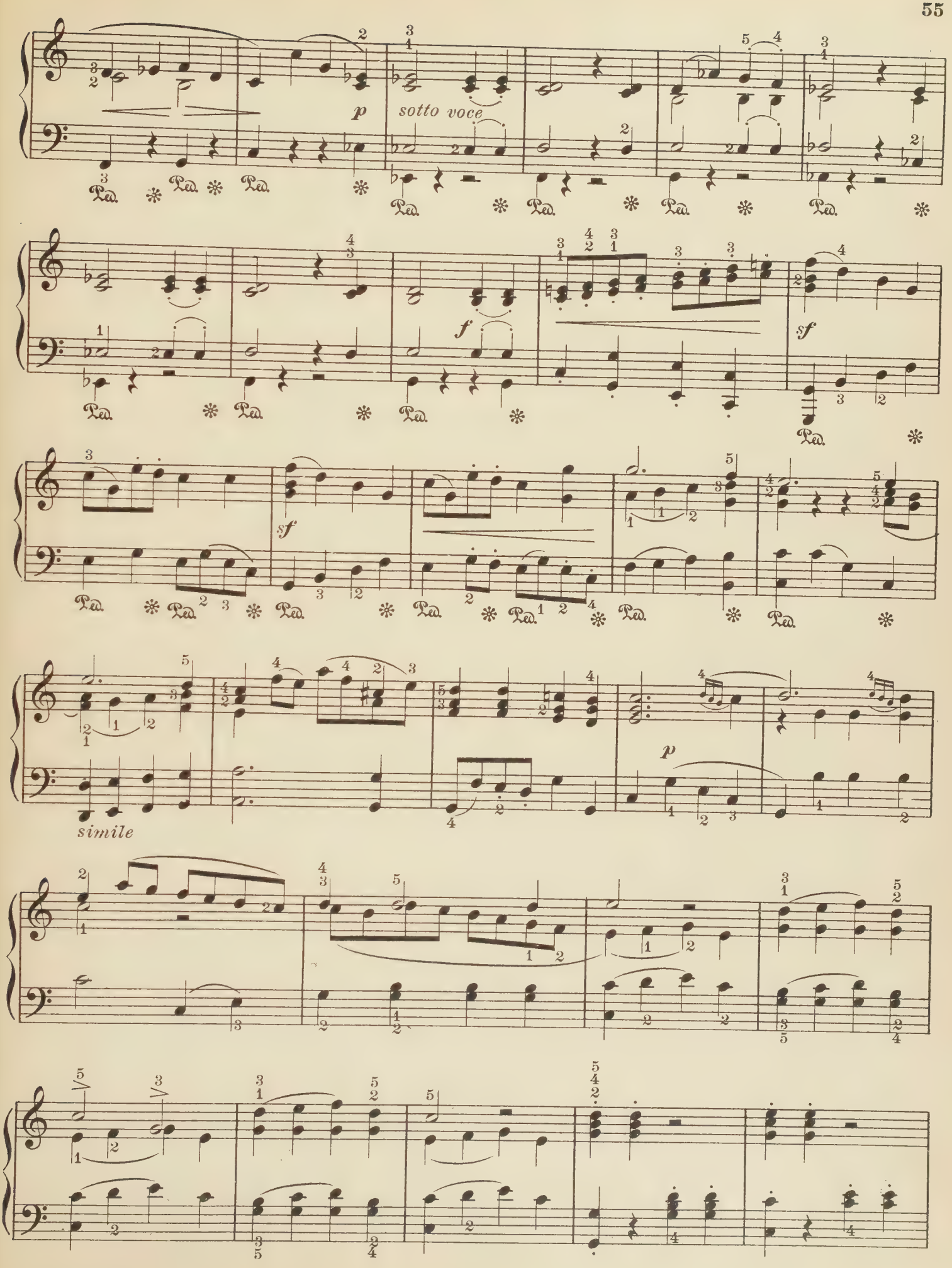

f
Ped.
f
Ped.
ff
Ped.
Ped.

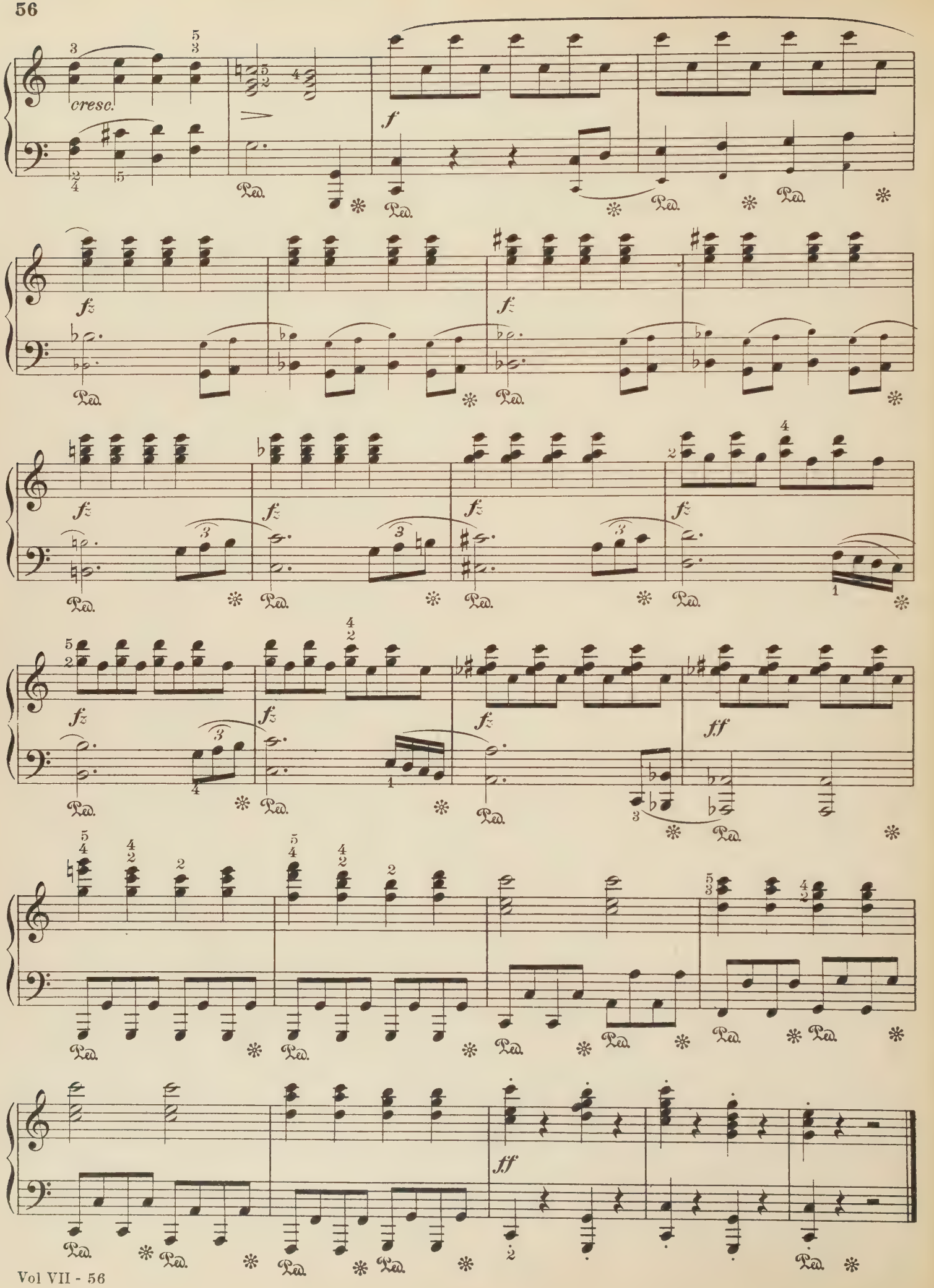
The Heavens Are Telling

(From "The Creation")

J. HAYDN

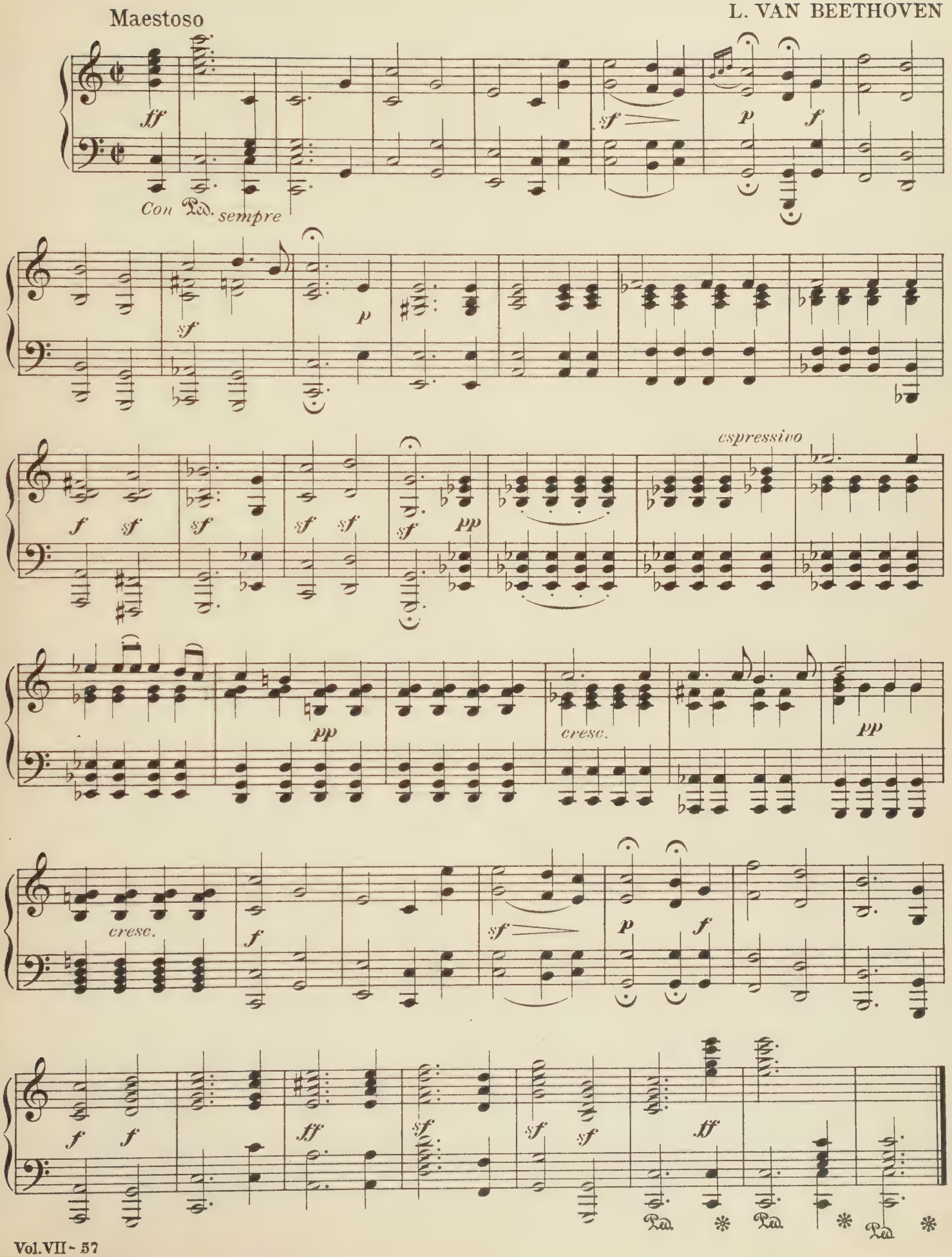



p
sotto voce
f
sf
sf
simile
p


cresc.
f
fz
ff
Ped.

The Glory of God in Nature

L. VAN BEETHOVEN

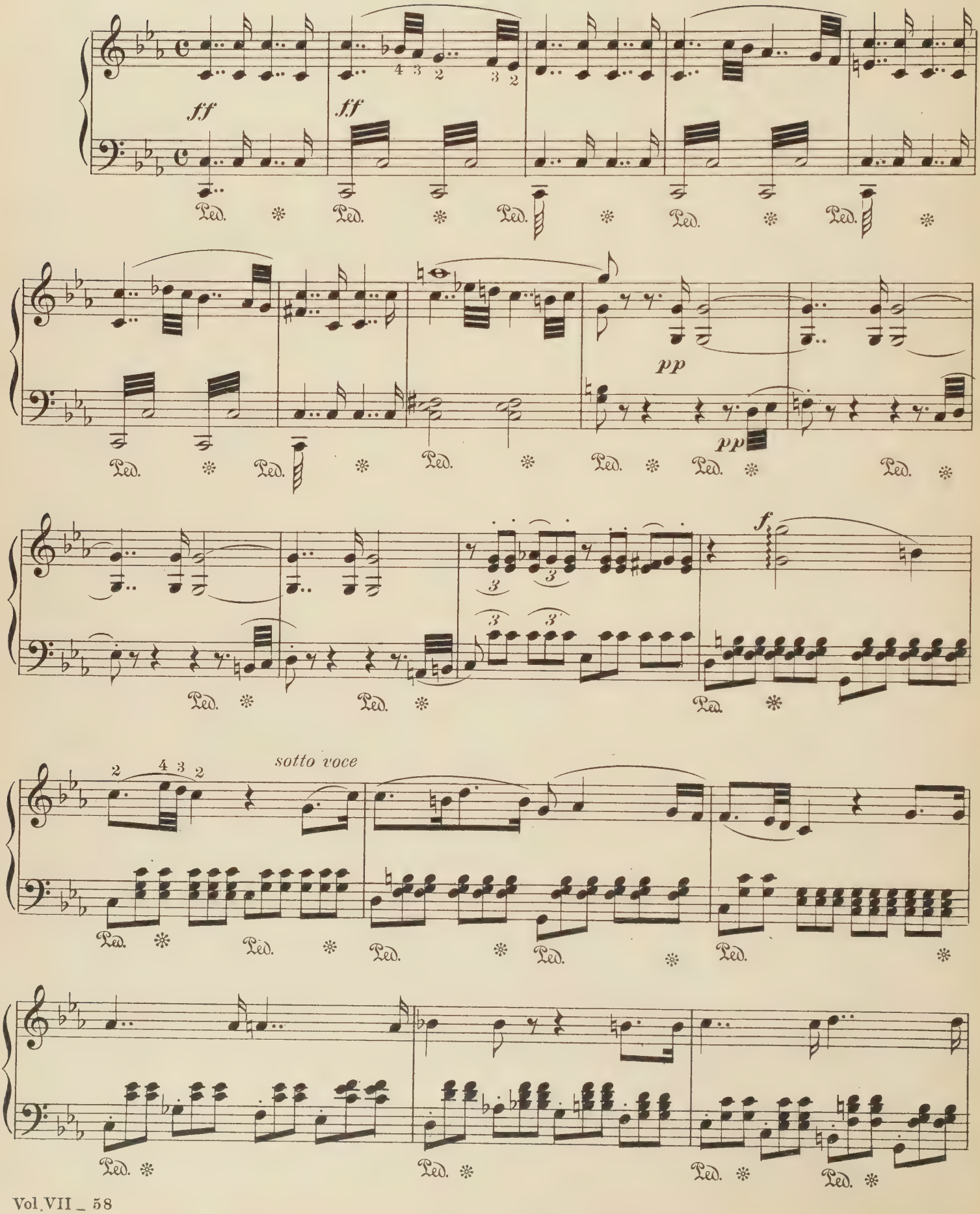


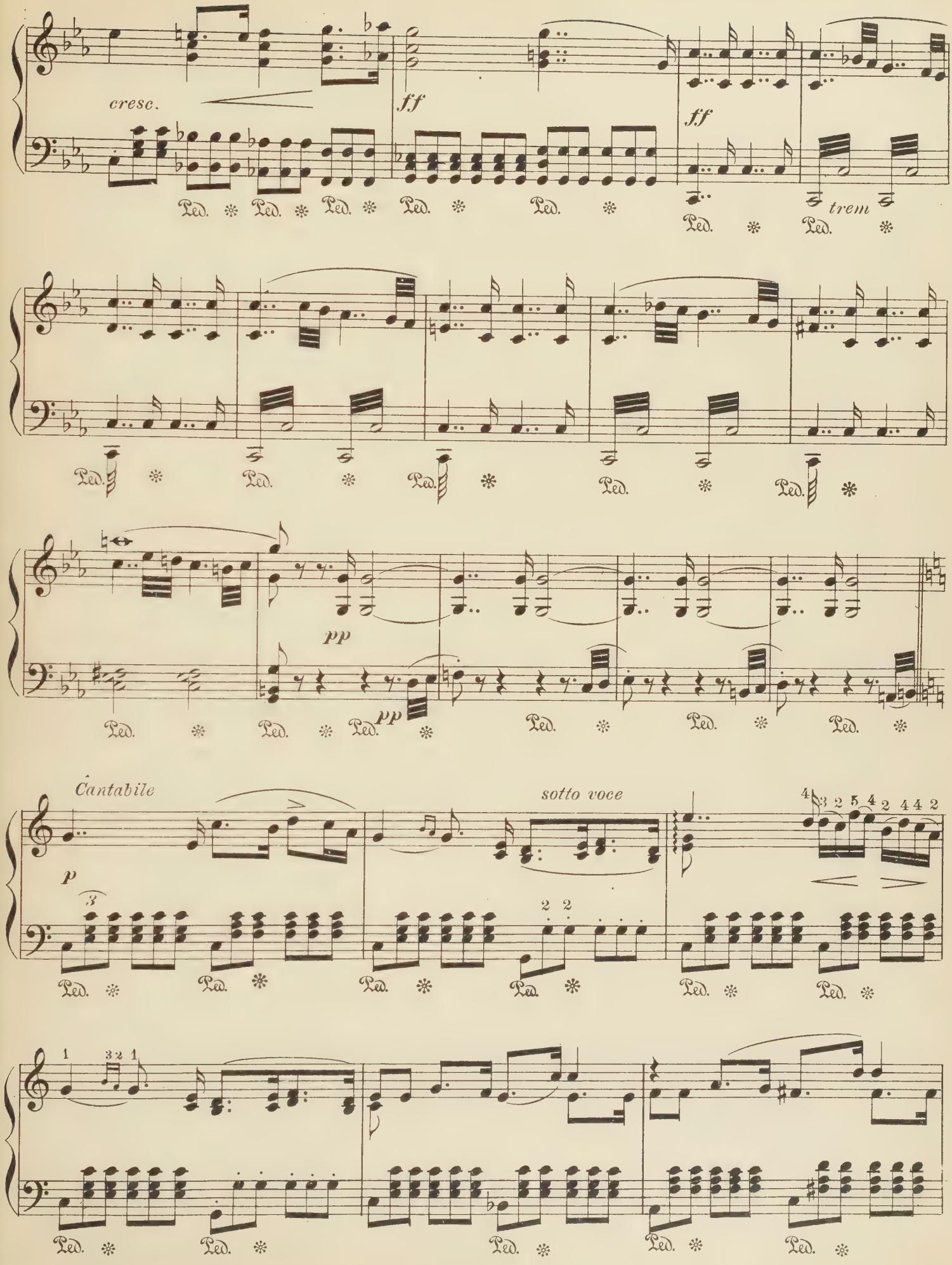
Inflammatus

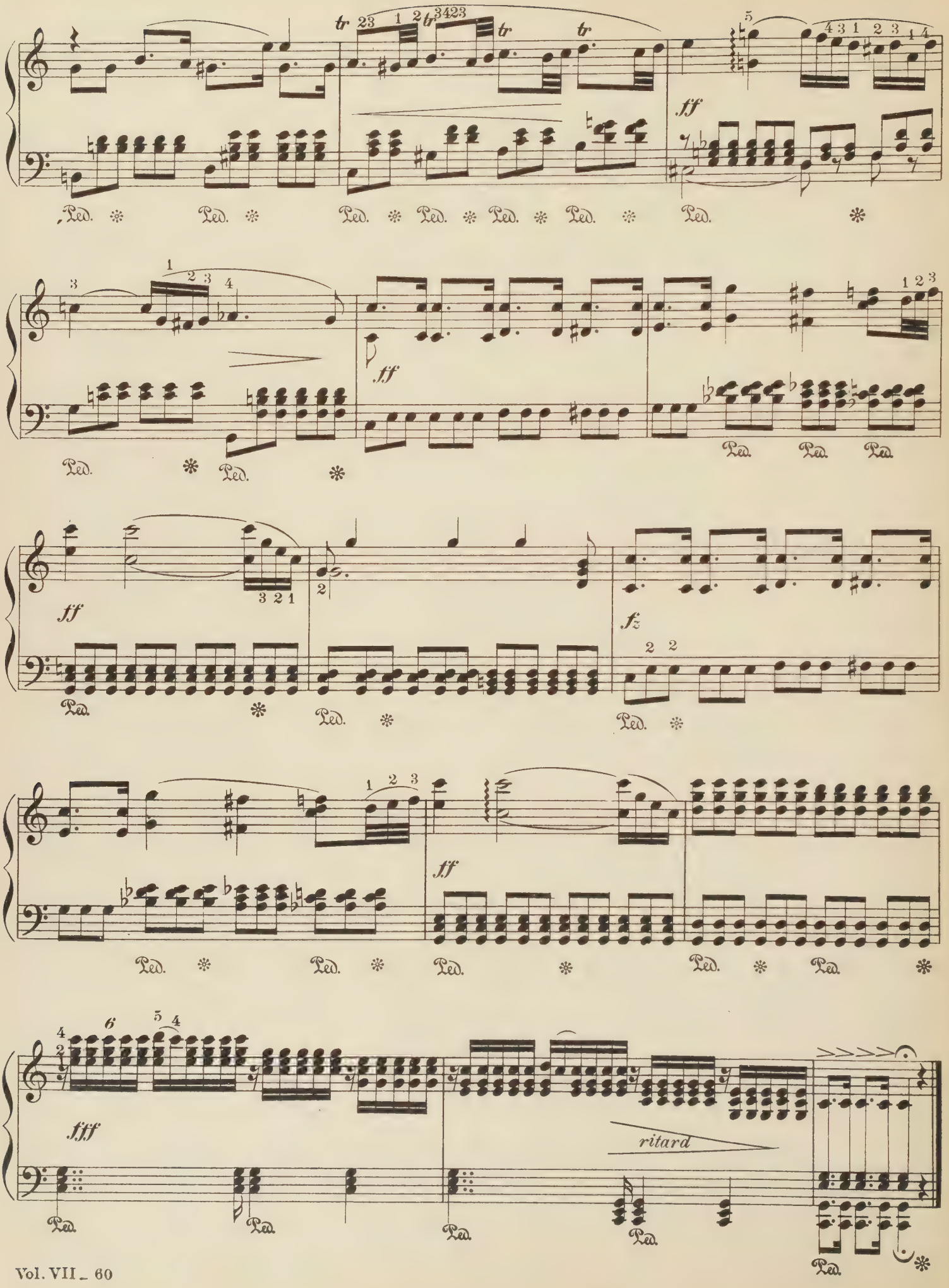
(Stabat Mater)

G. ROSSINI

Maestoso con moto

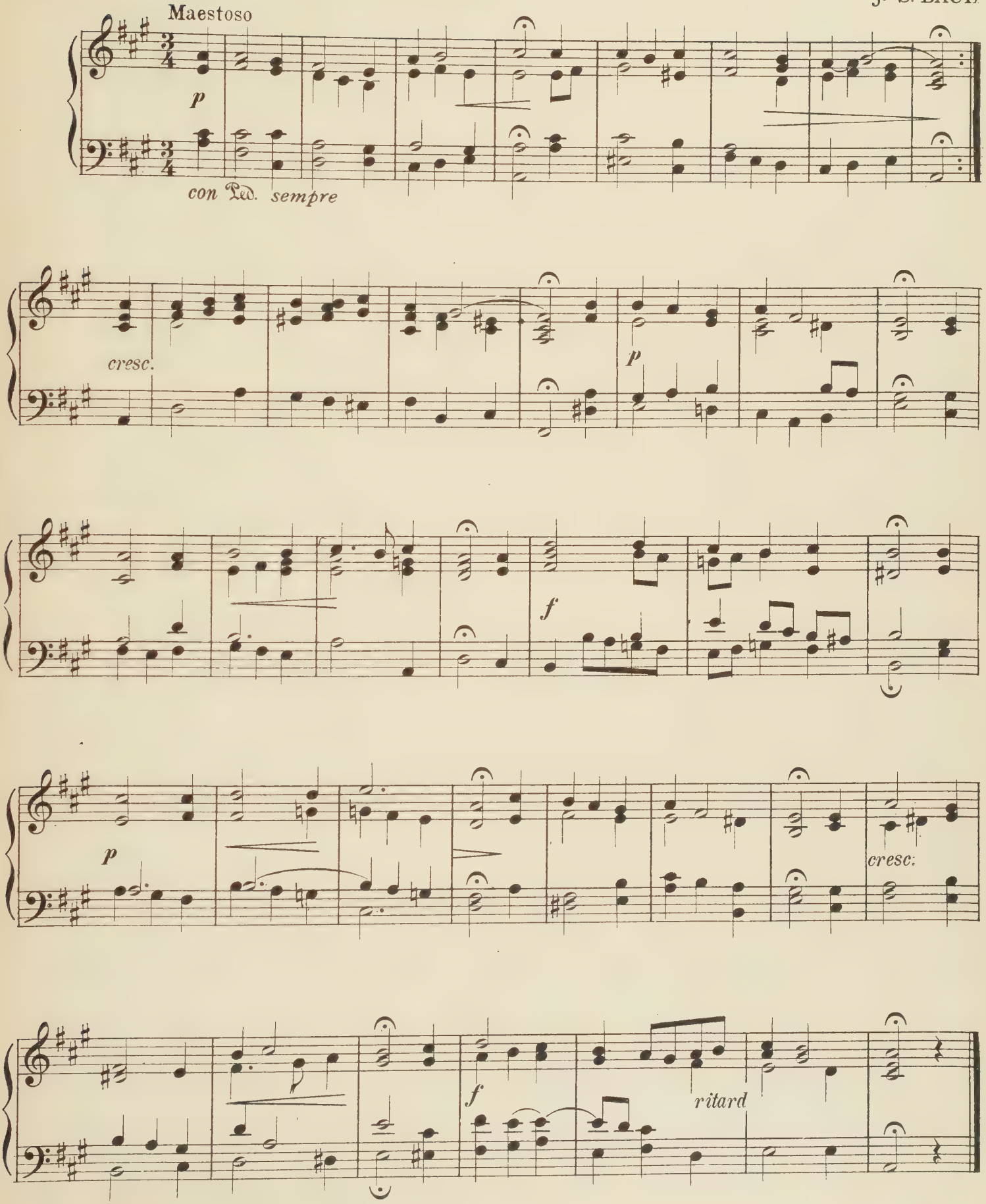



cresc.
ff
ff
trem
pp
pp
Cantabile
p
sotto voce


ff
fff
fz
ritard
Ped.

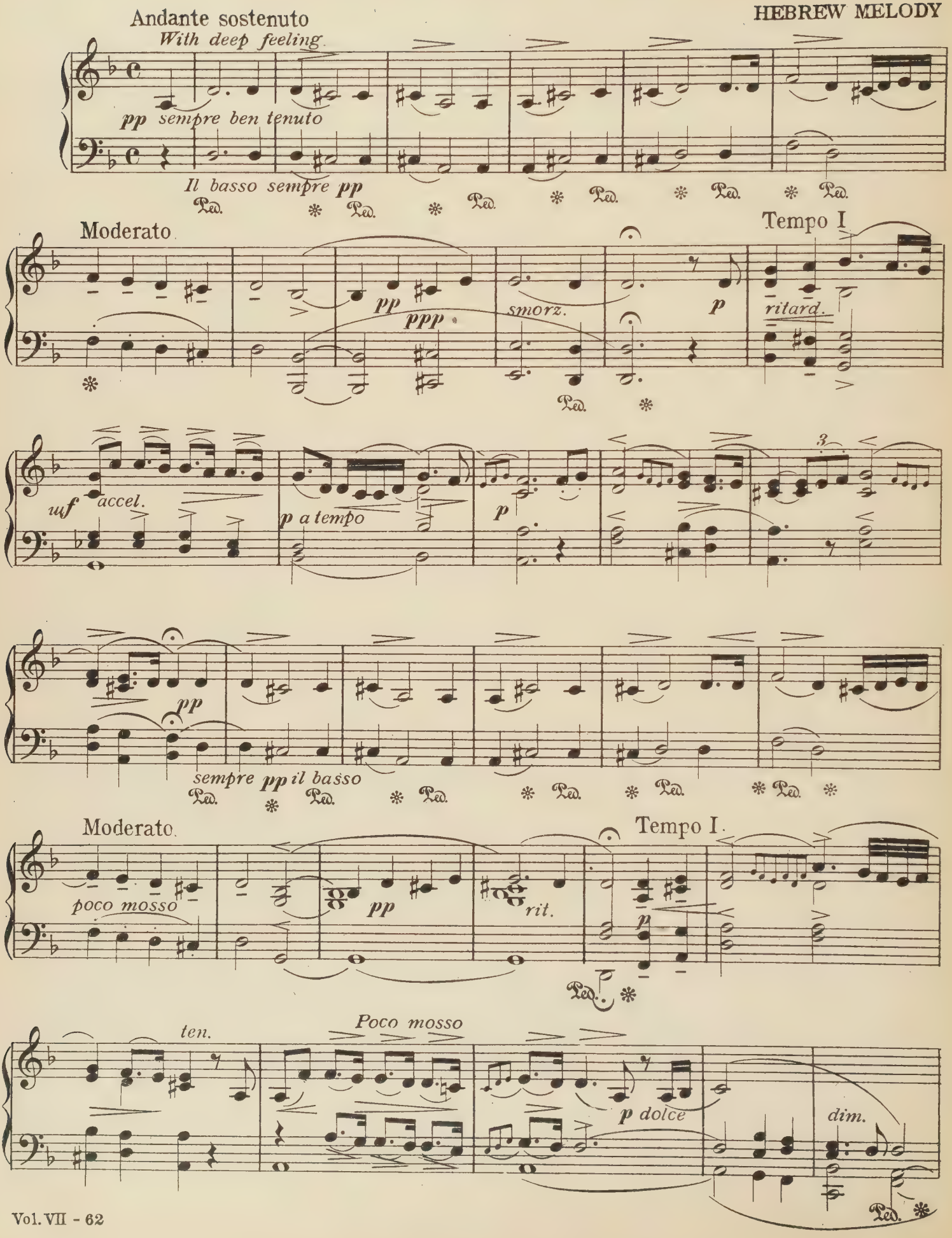
Choral

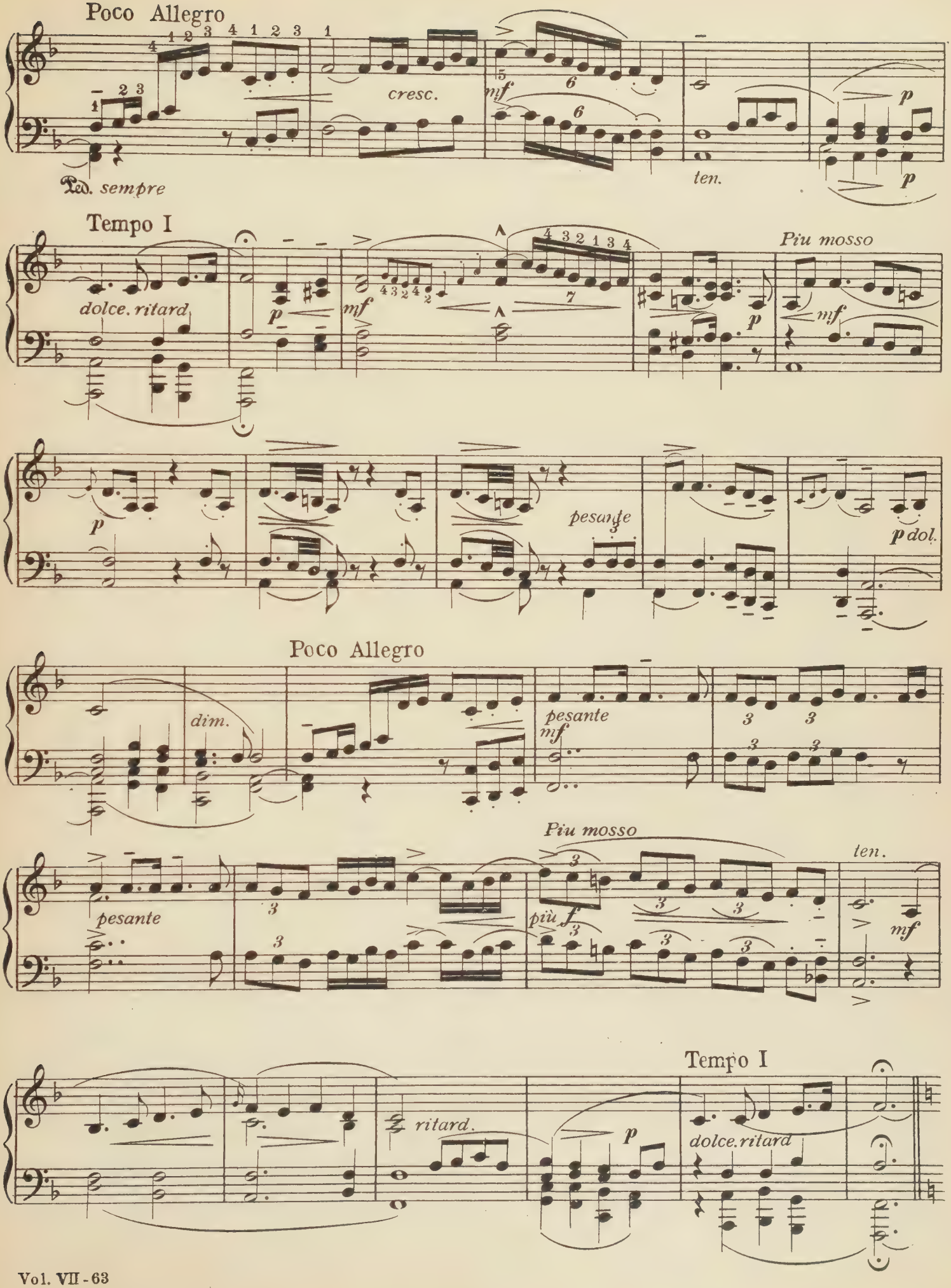
J. S. BACH

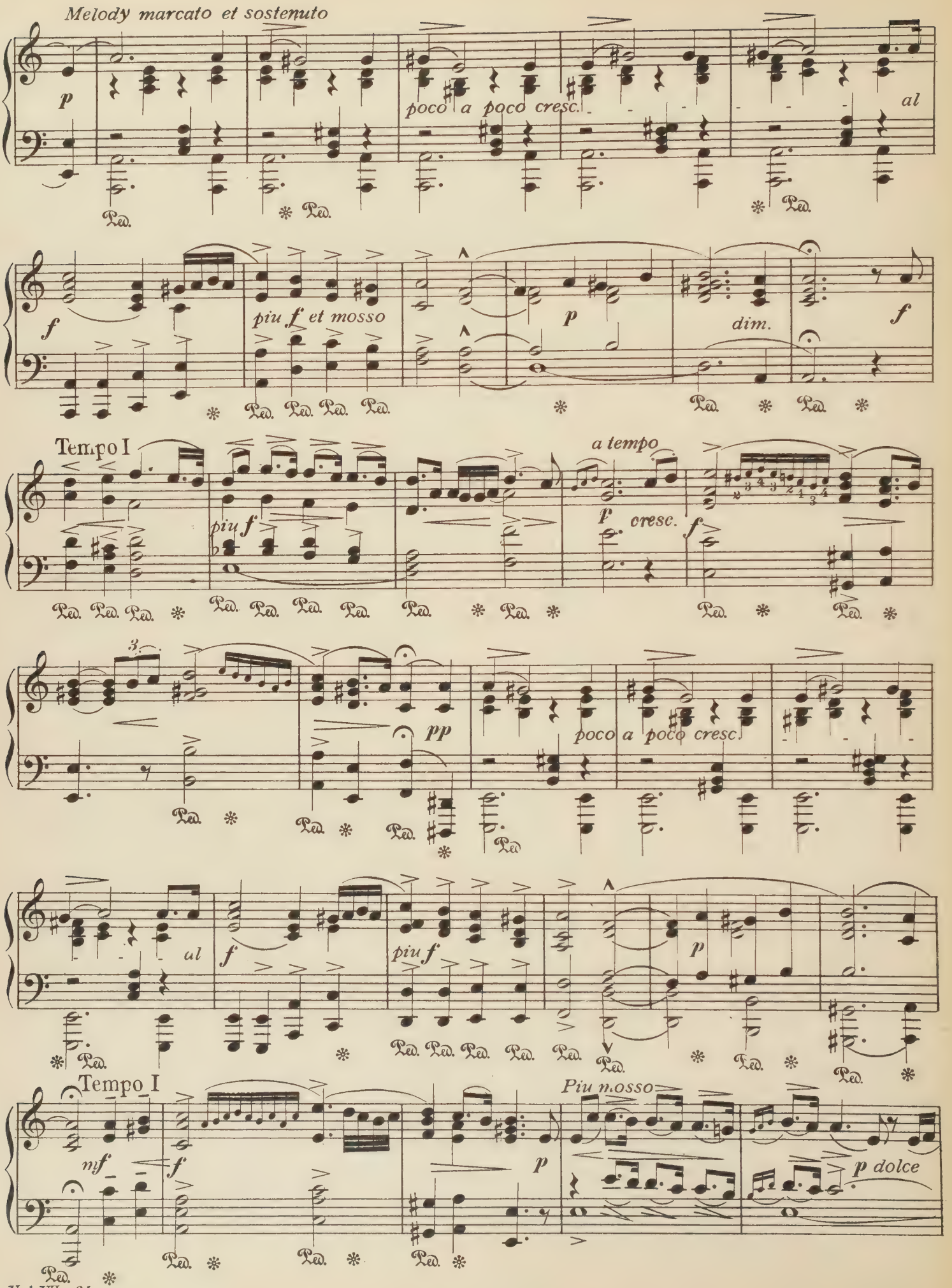


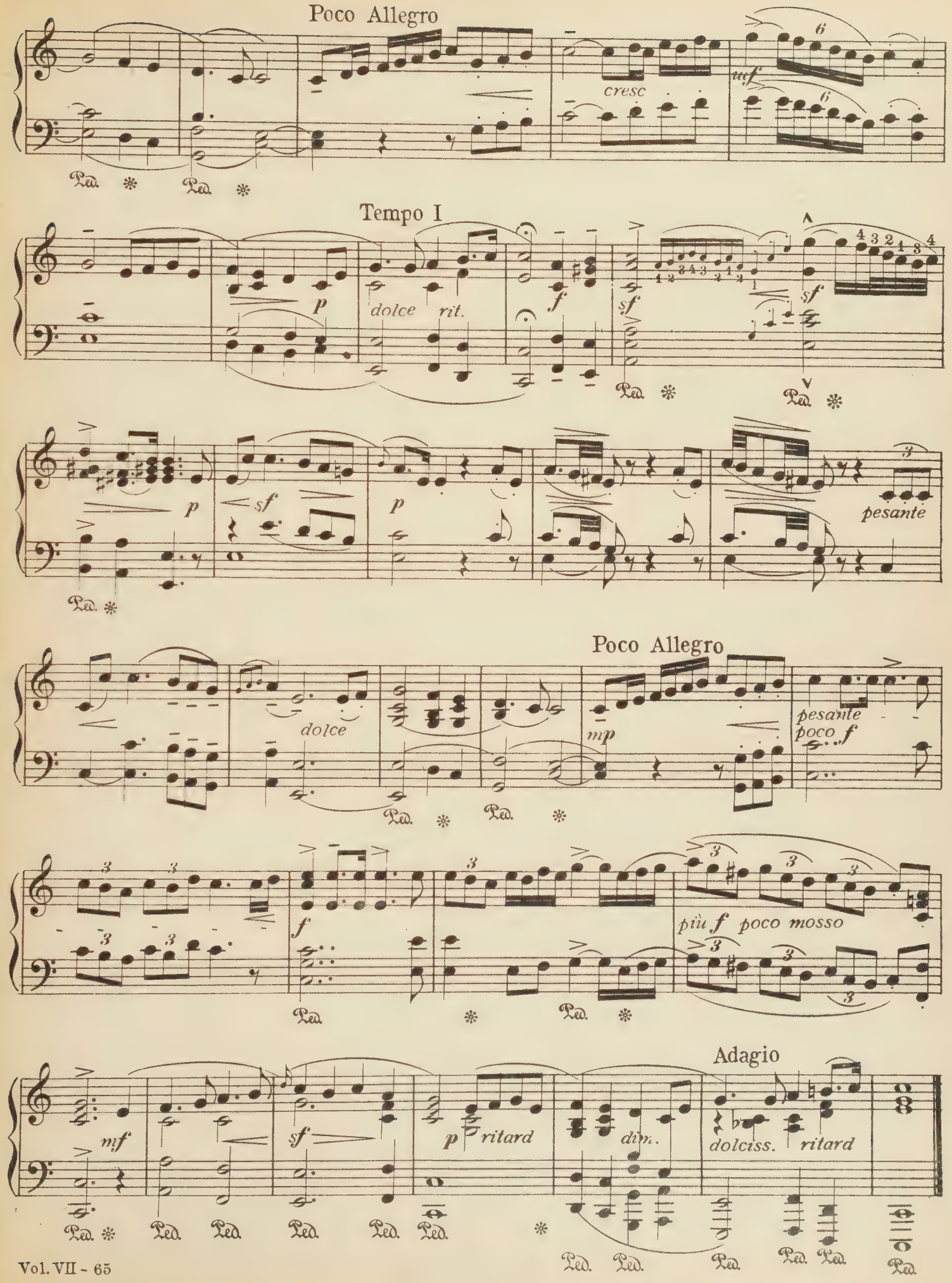
Kol Nidrei

HEBREW MELODY




Poco Allegro
cresc.
mf
Ped. sempre
ten.
p
Tempo I
dolce. ritard
Più mosso
pesante
p dol.
Poco Allegro
dim.
pesante
mf
Più mosso
più f
ten.
mf
pesante
Tempo I
ritard.
dolce. ritard


Melody marcato et sostenuto
p
poco a poco cresc.
al
f
piu f et mosso
p
dim.
f
Tempo I
piu f
a tempo
f cresc.
f
pp
poco a poco cresc.
al
f
piu f
p
Tempo I
Piu mosso
mf
f
p
p dolce

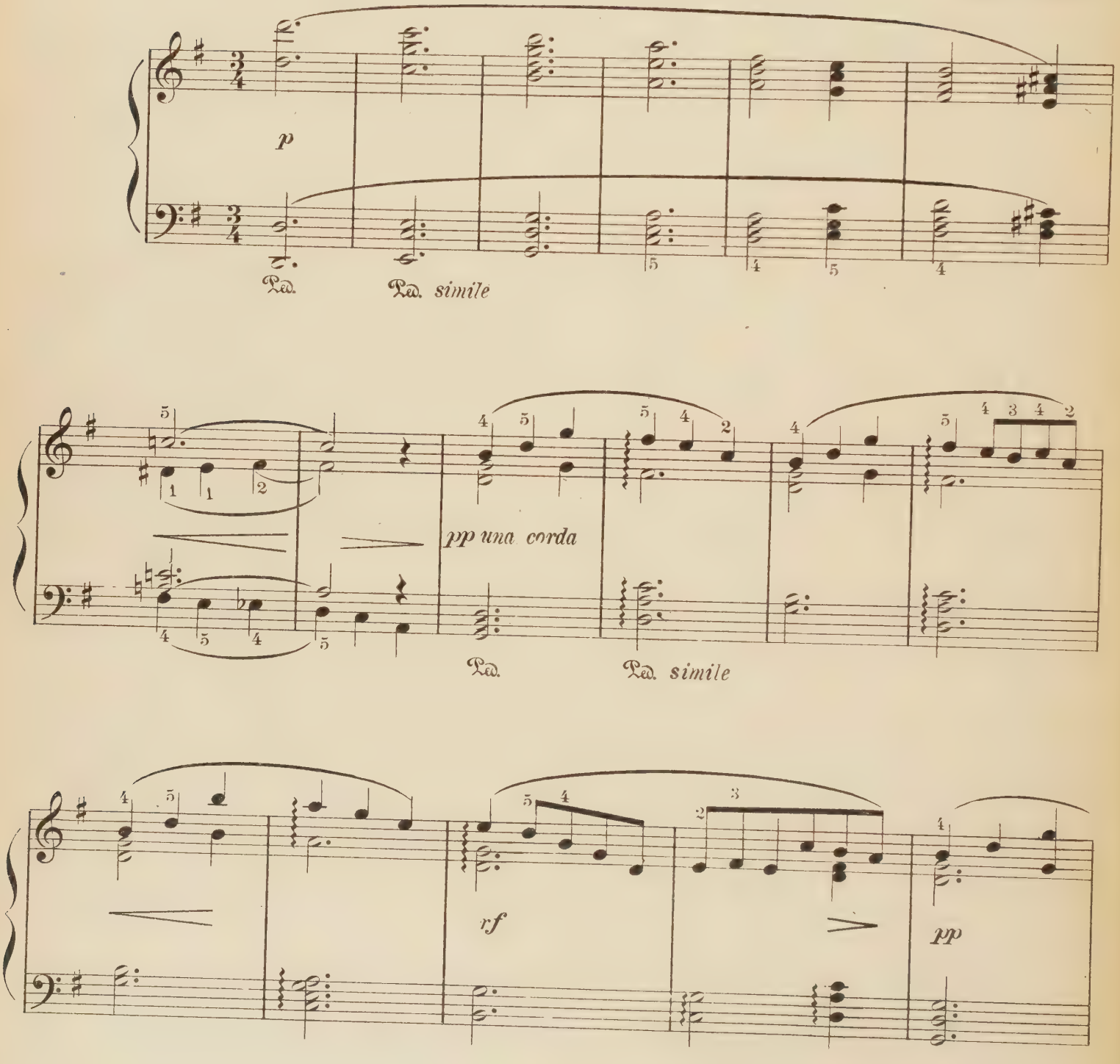
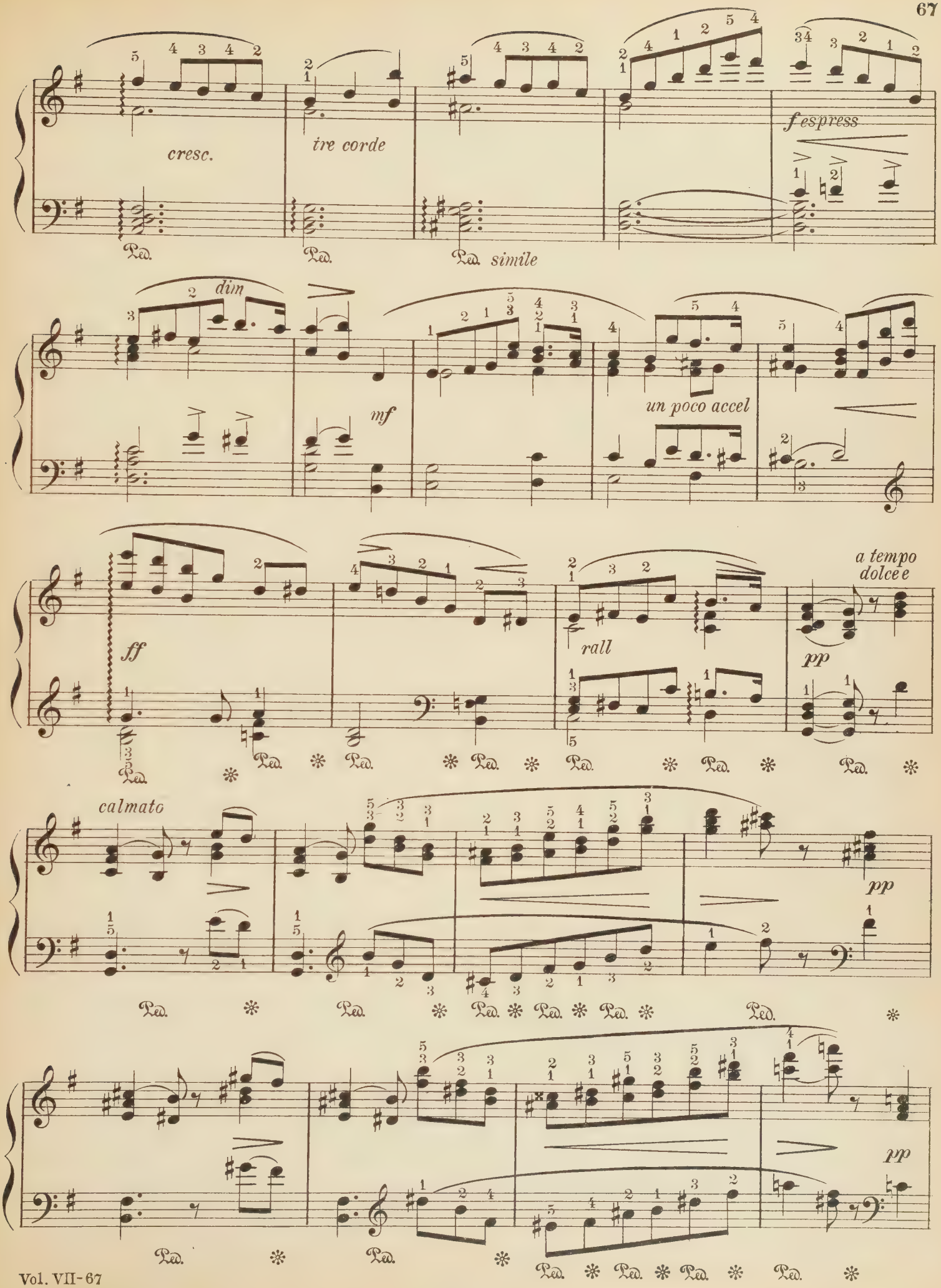

Poco Allegro
cresc
mf
Tempo I
dolce
rit.
p
f
sf
pesante
Poco Allegro
dolce
mp
pesante
poco f
più f poco mosso
Adagio
mf
sf
p ritard
dim.
dolciss. ritard
Ped.

Last Dream of the Virgin

Prelude

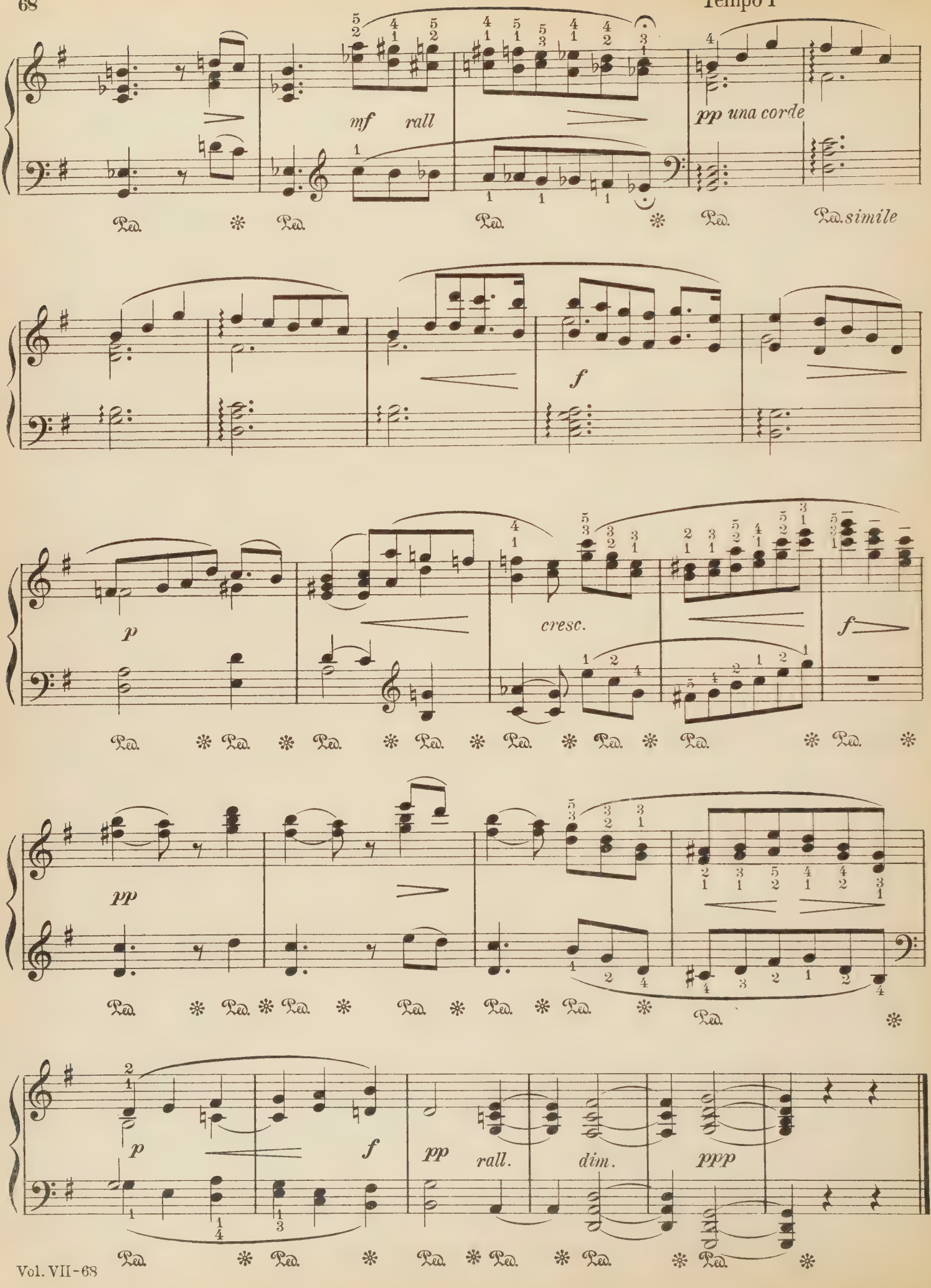
Andante religioso

J. MASSENET



cresc.
tre corde
simile
f espress
dim
mf
un poco accel
ff
rall
a tempo
dolce e
pp
calmato
pp
pp

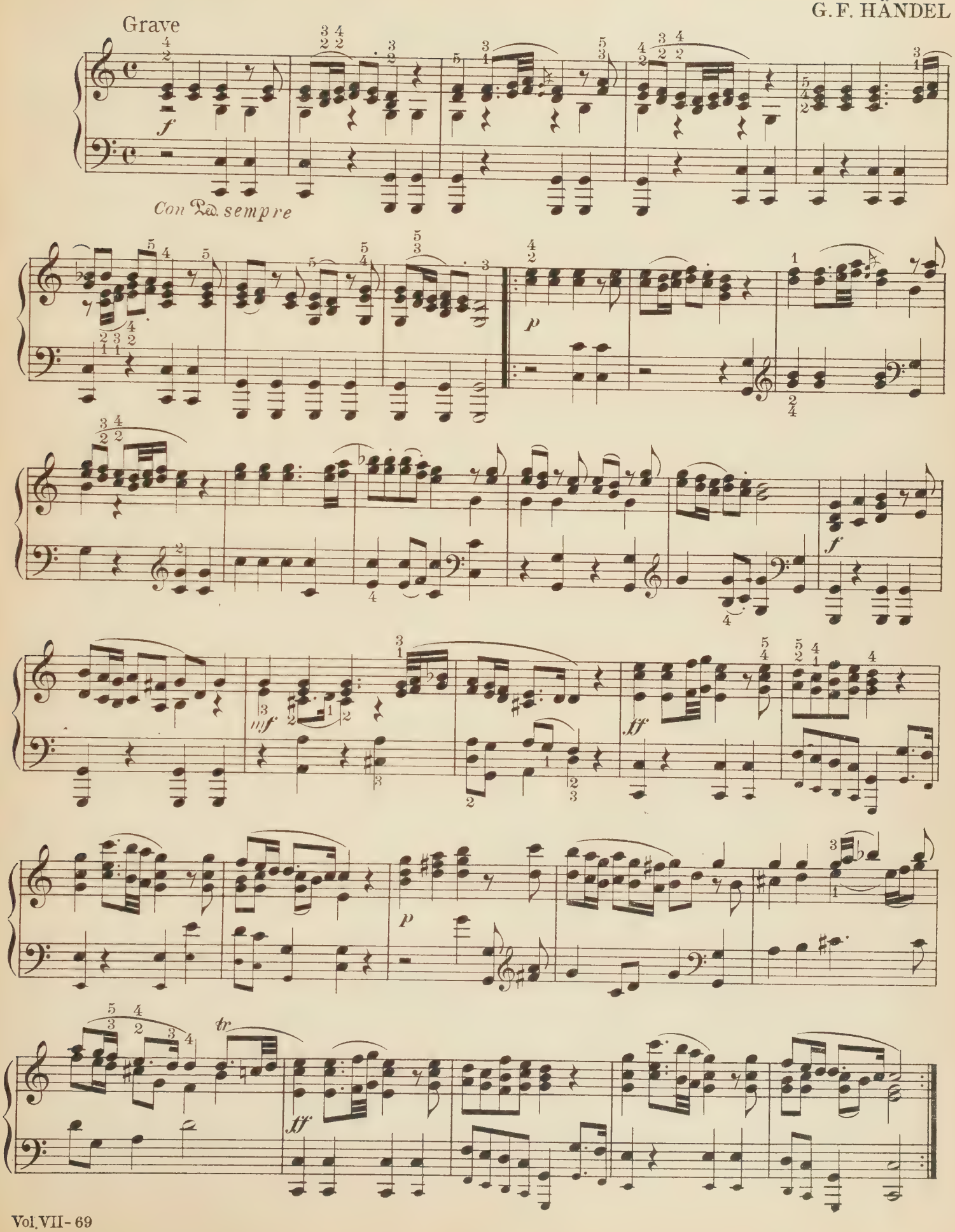
Tempo I



Dead March

(From "Saul" Oratorio)

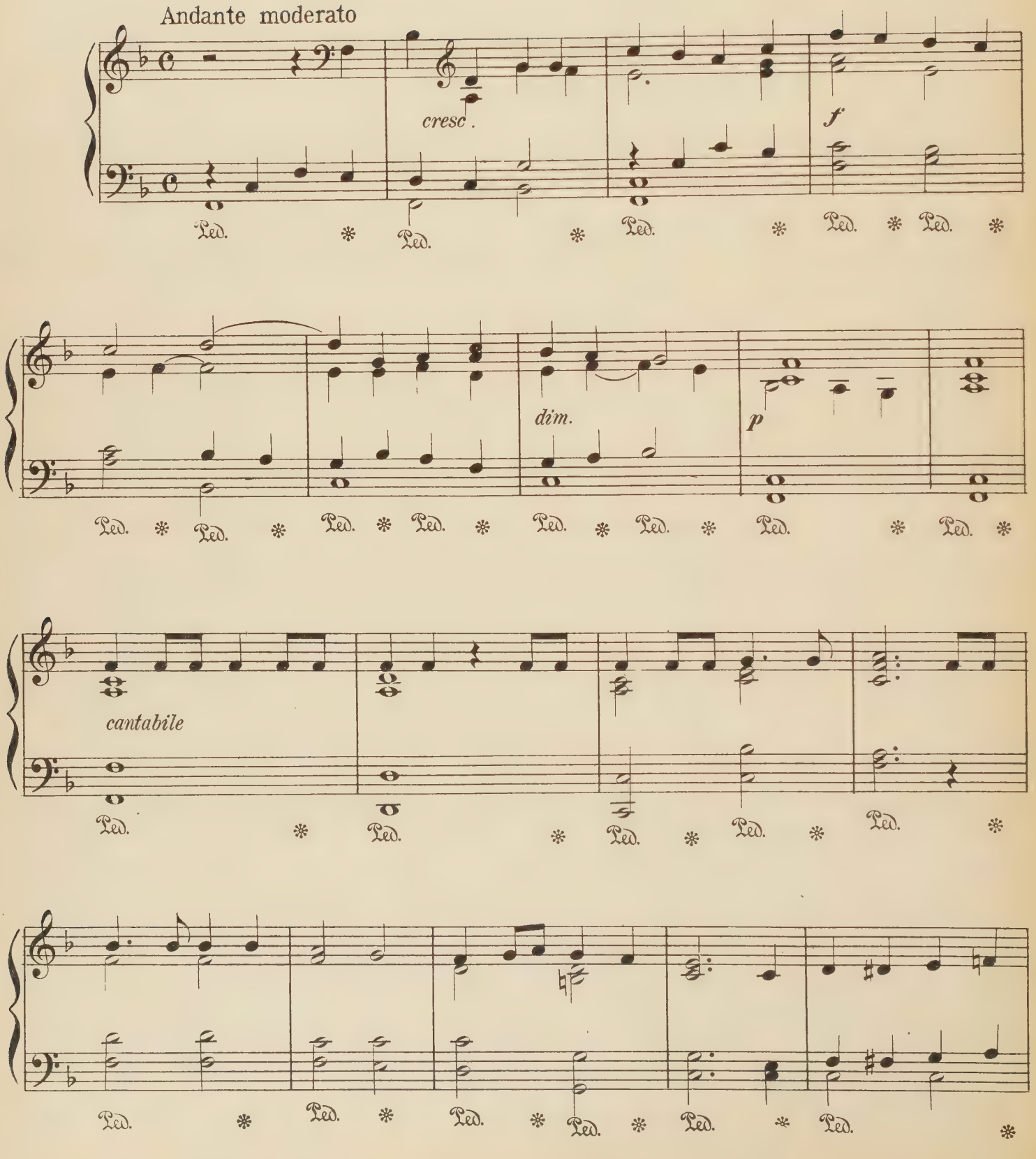
G. F. HÄNDEL

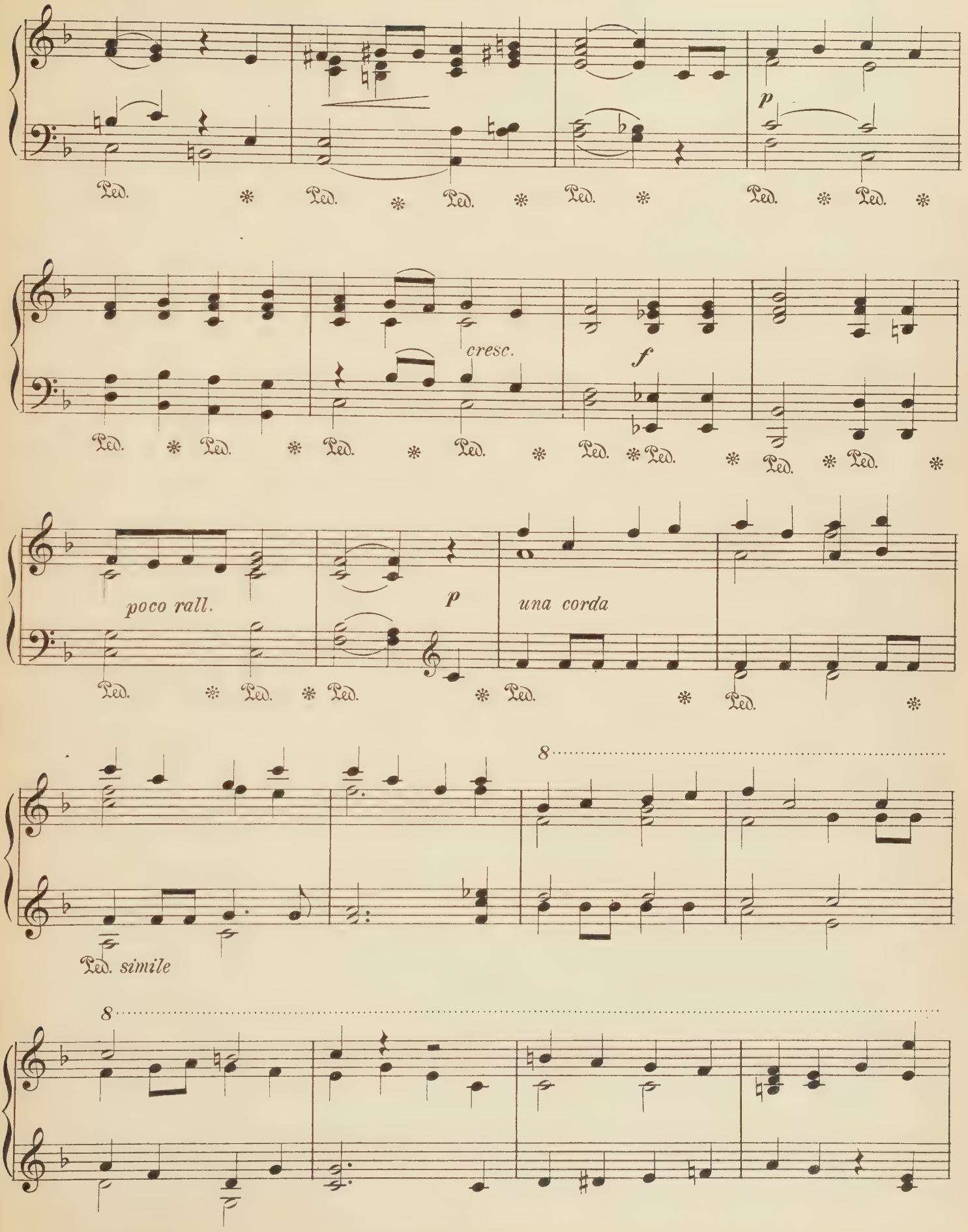


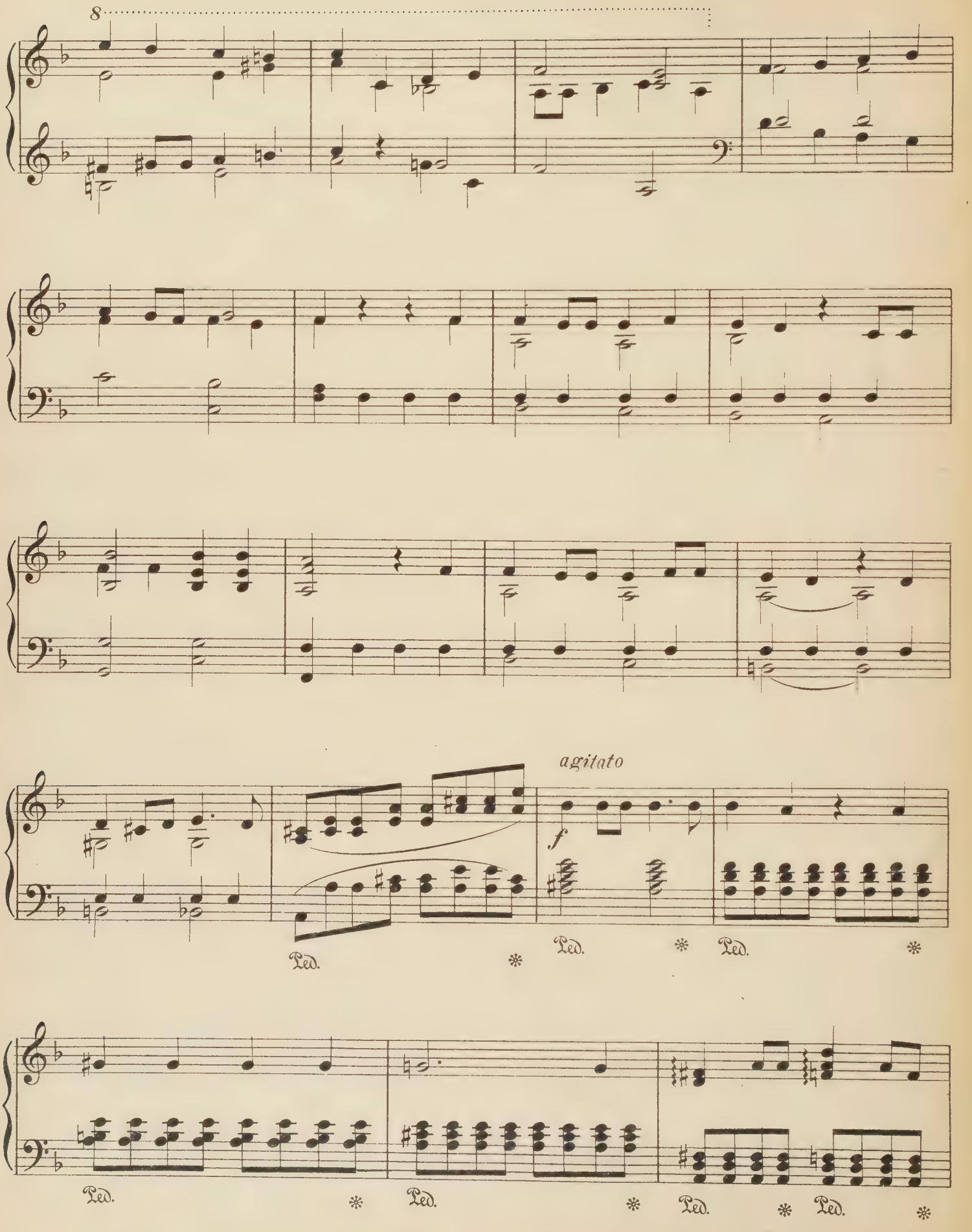
The Lost Chord

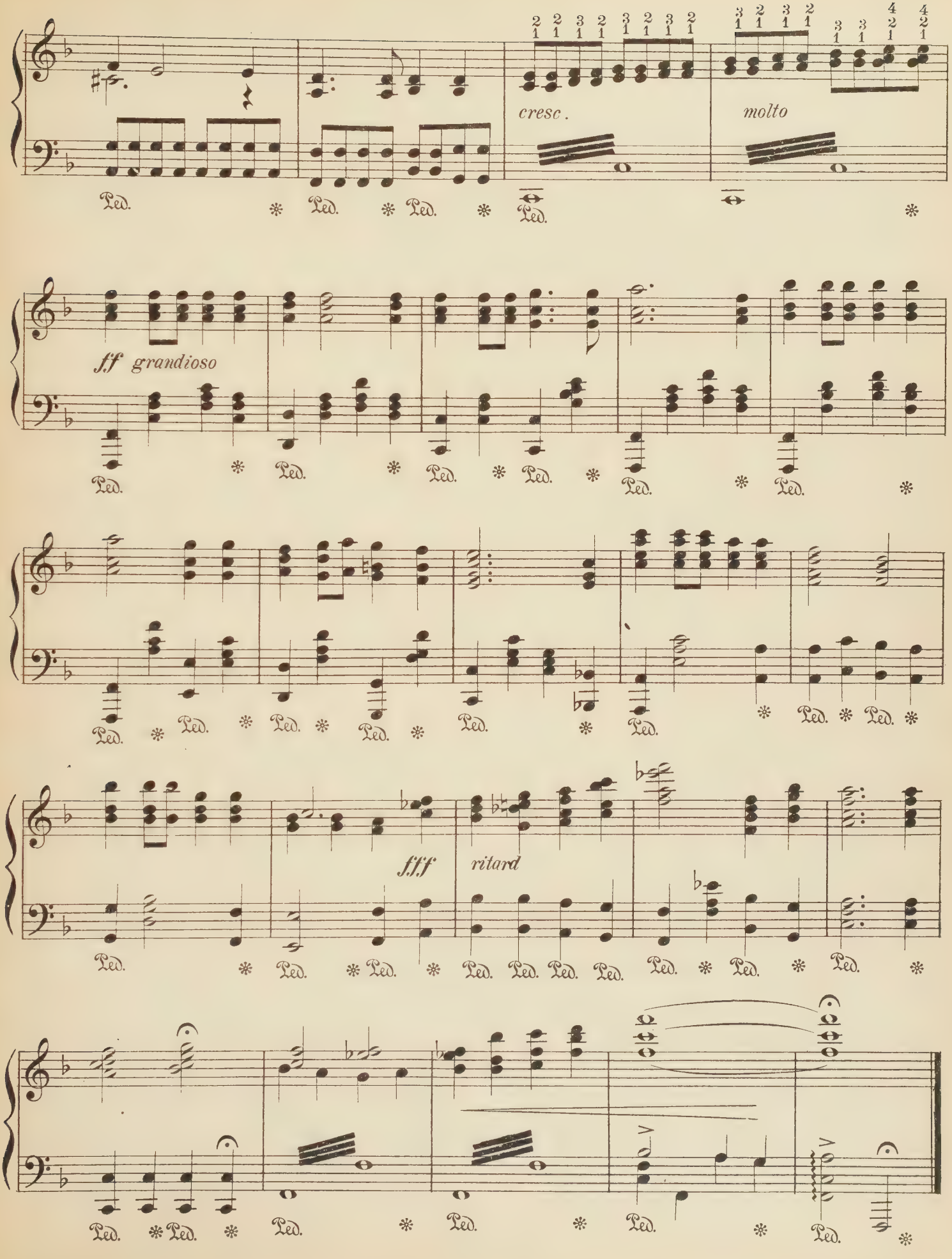
Piano Transcription

A. SULLIVAN

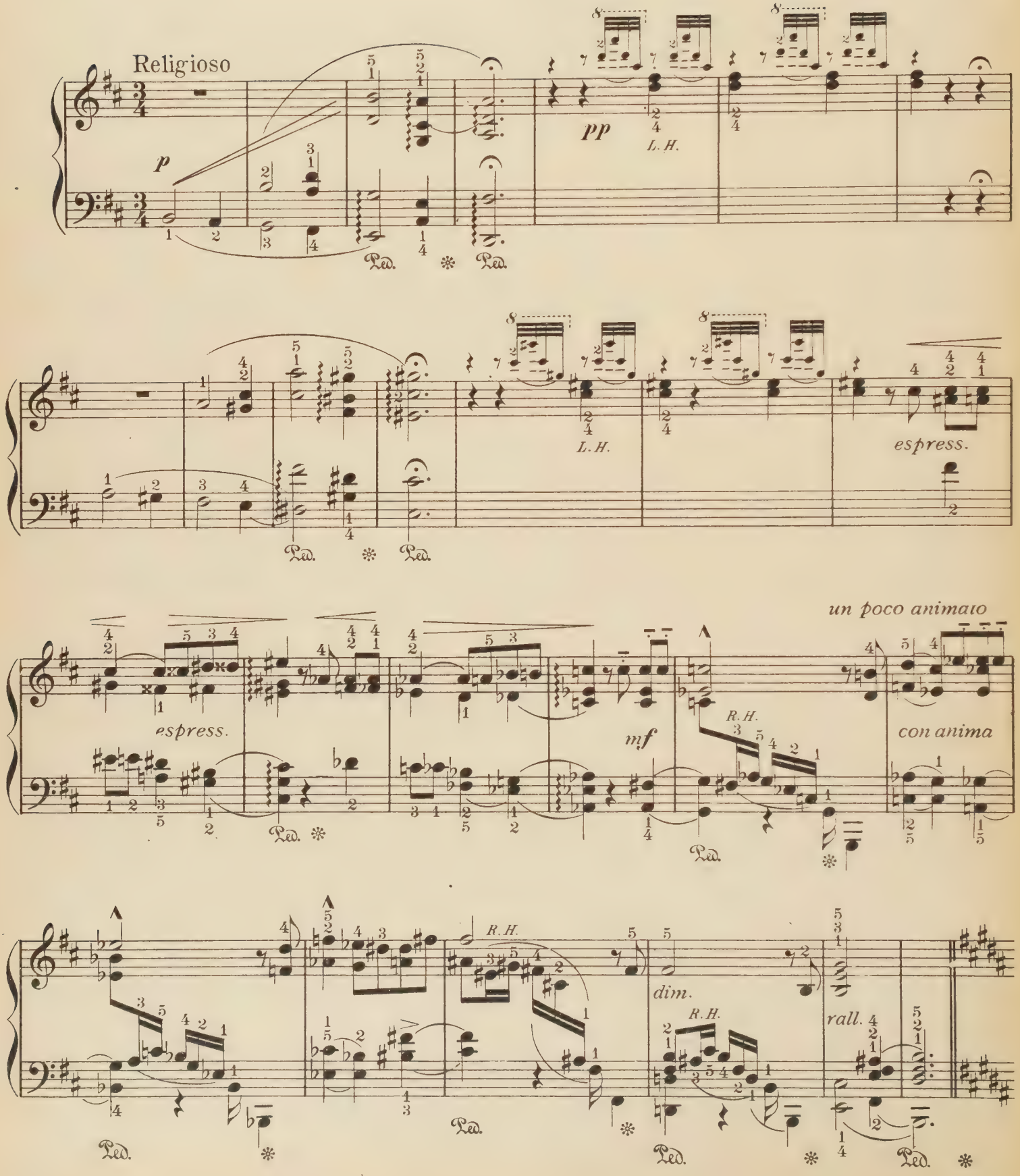
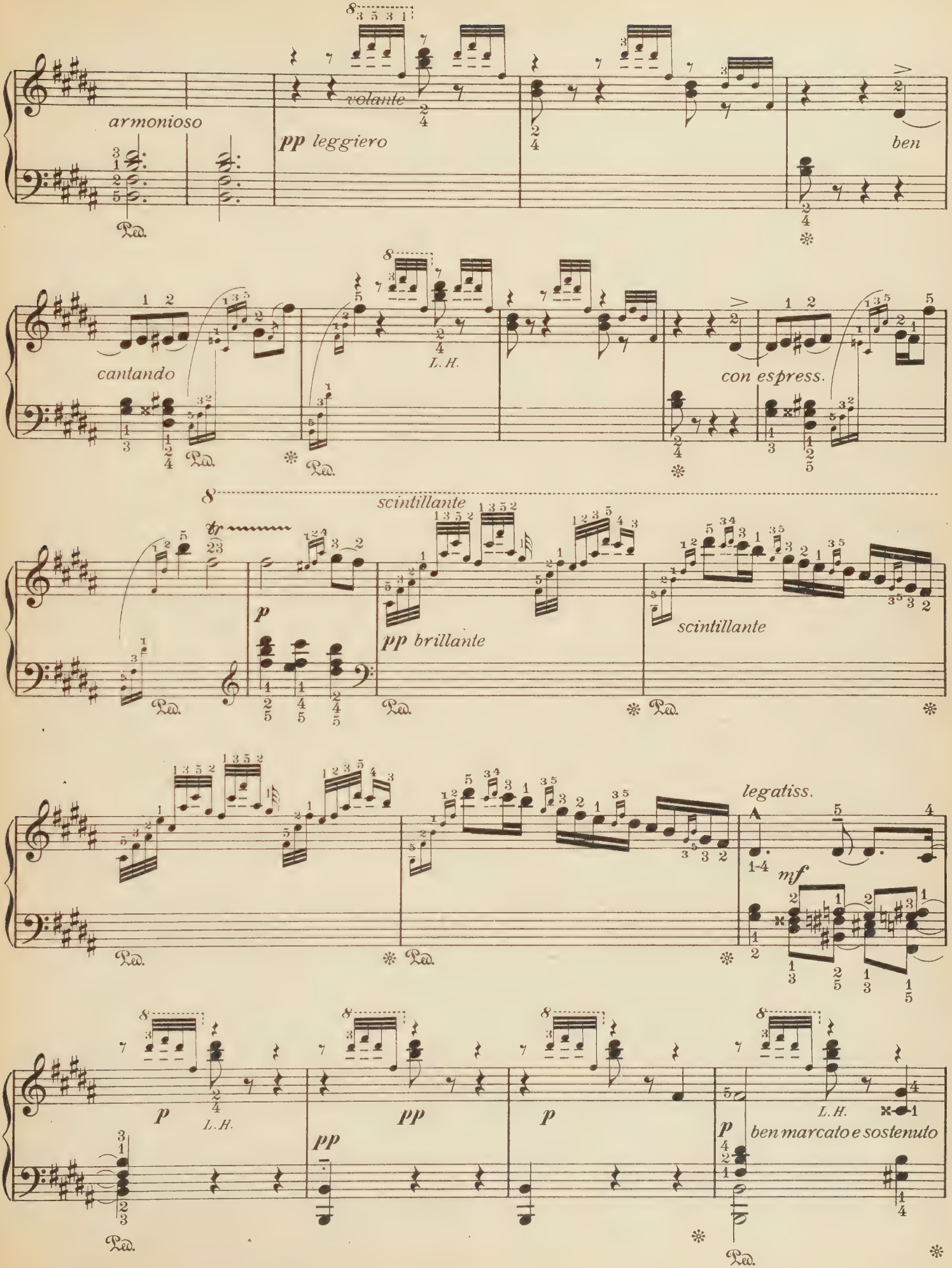


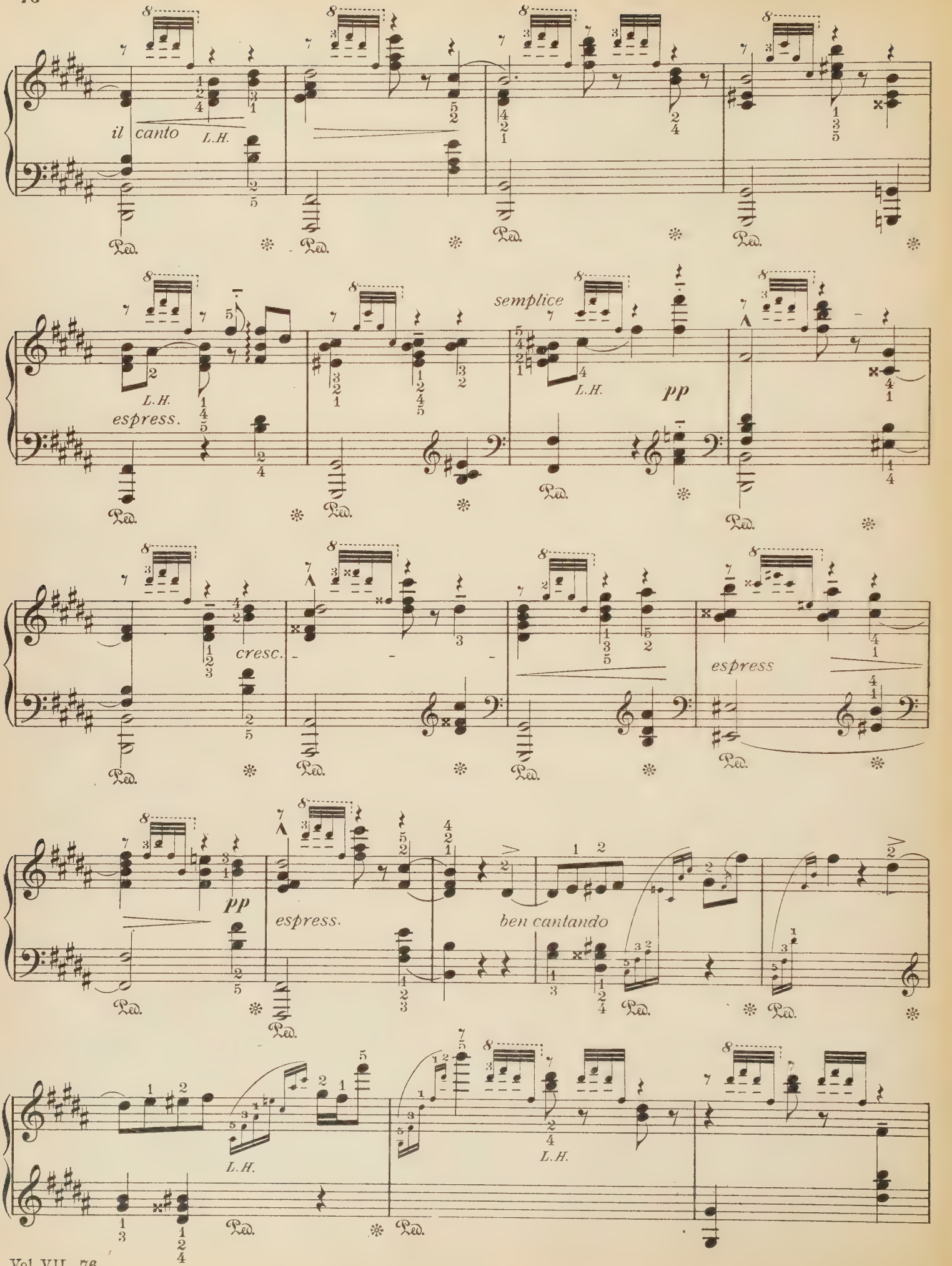

p
Ped.
cresc.
f
poco rall.
p
una corda
8
Ped. simile
8

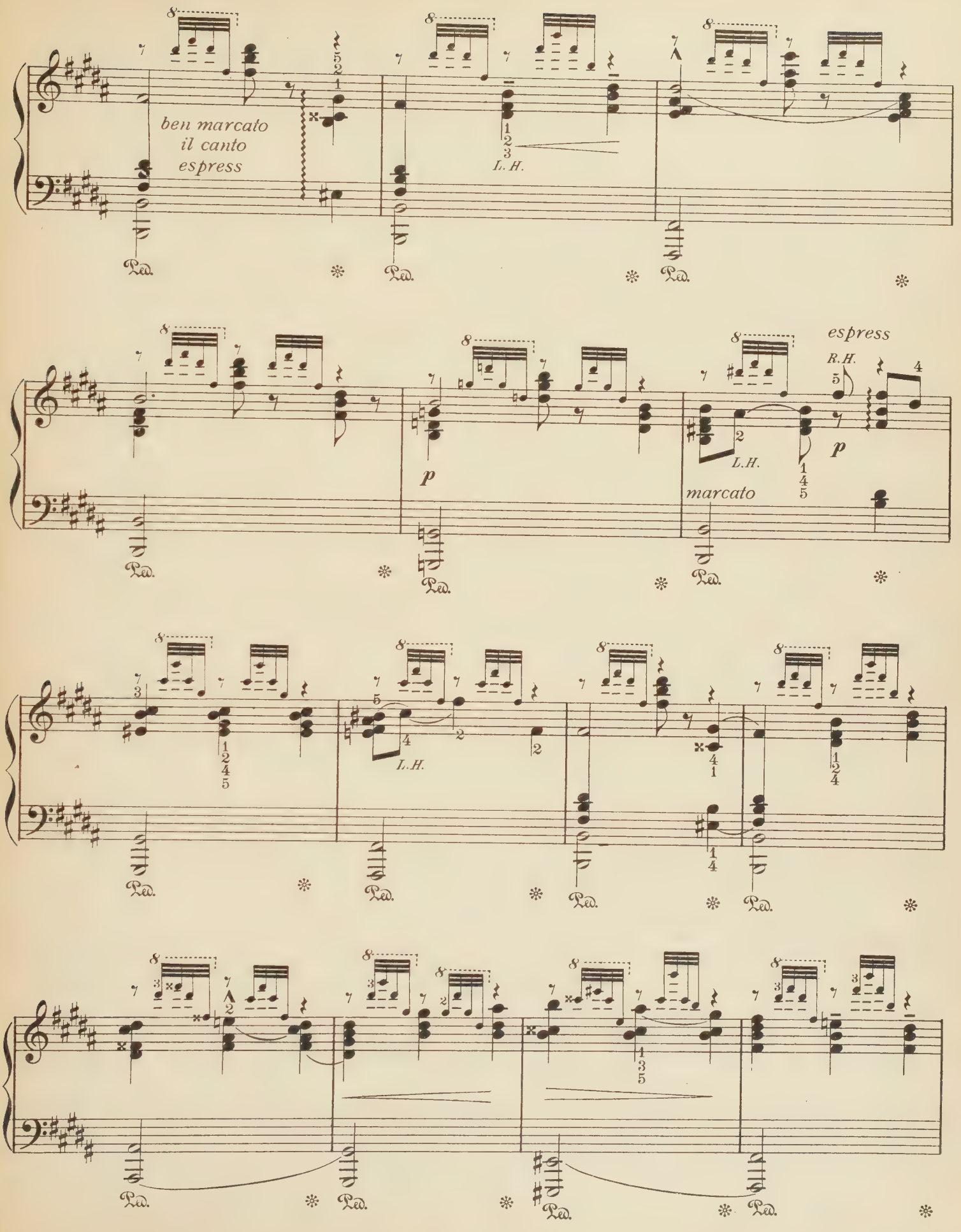
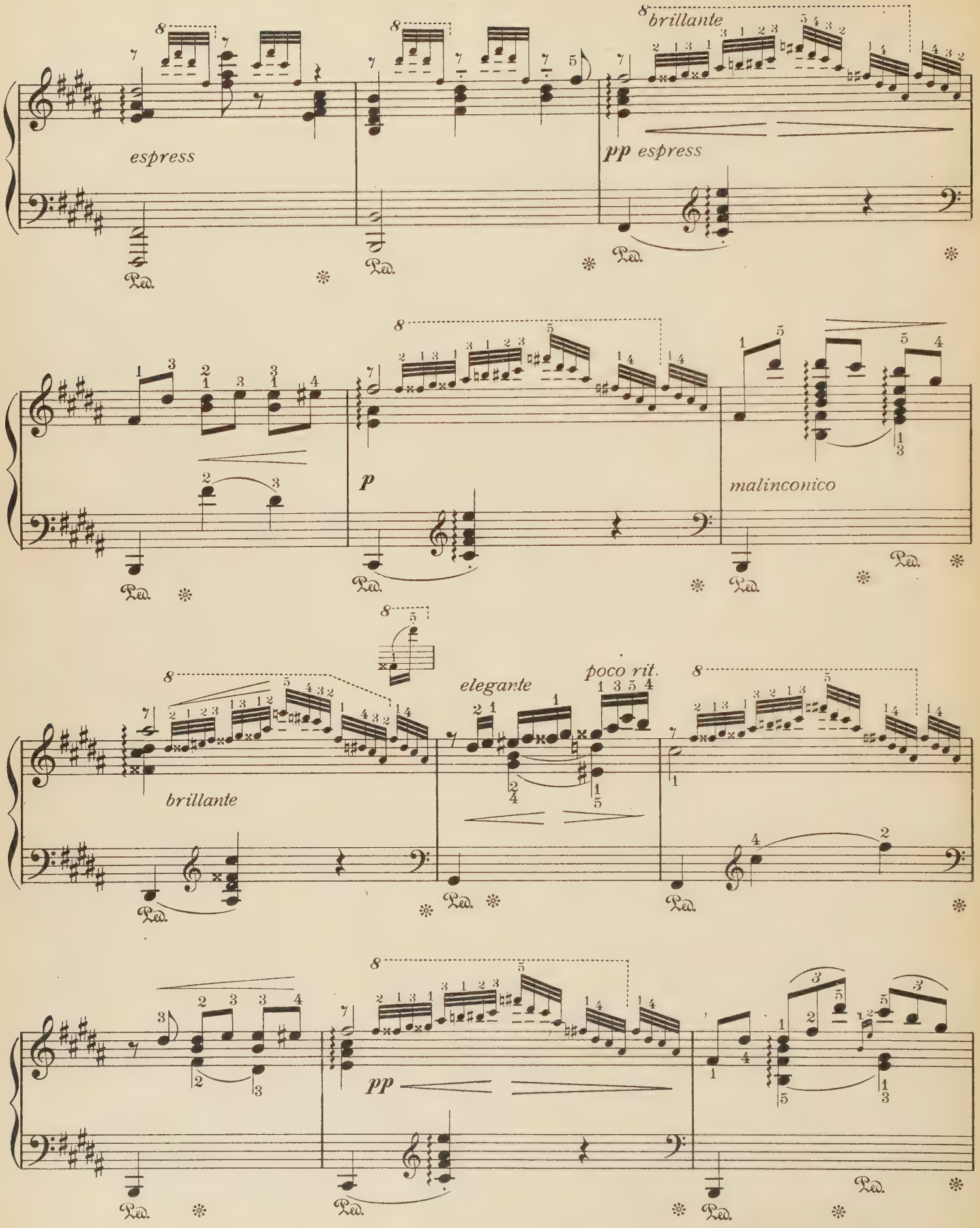
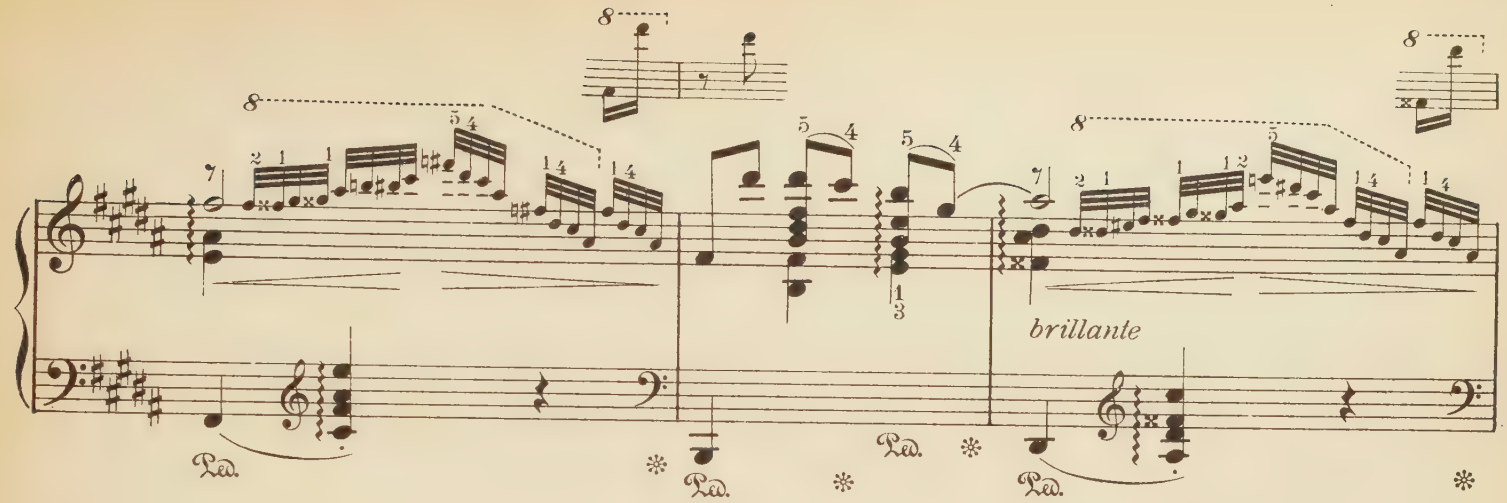

8
agitato
f
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

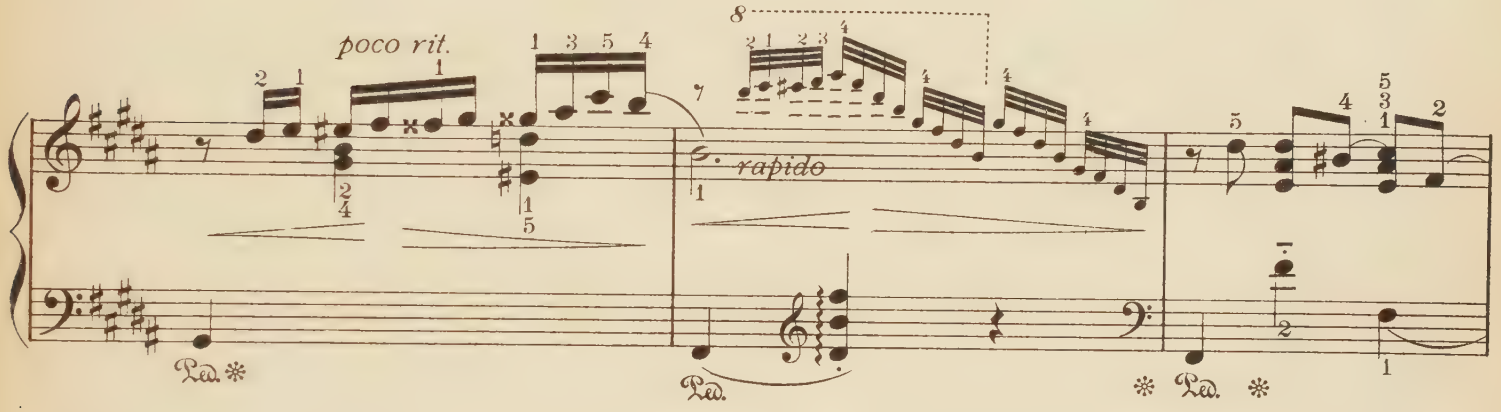
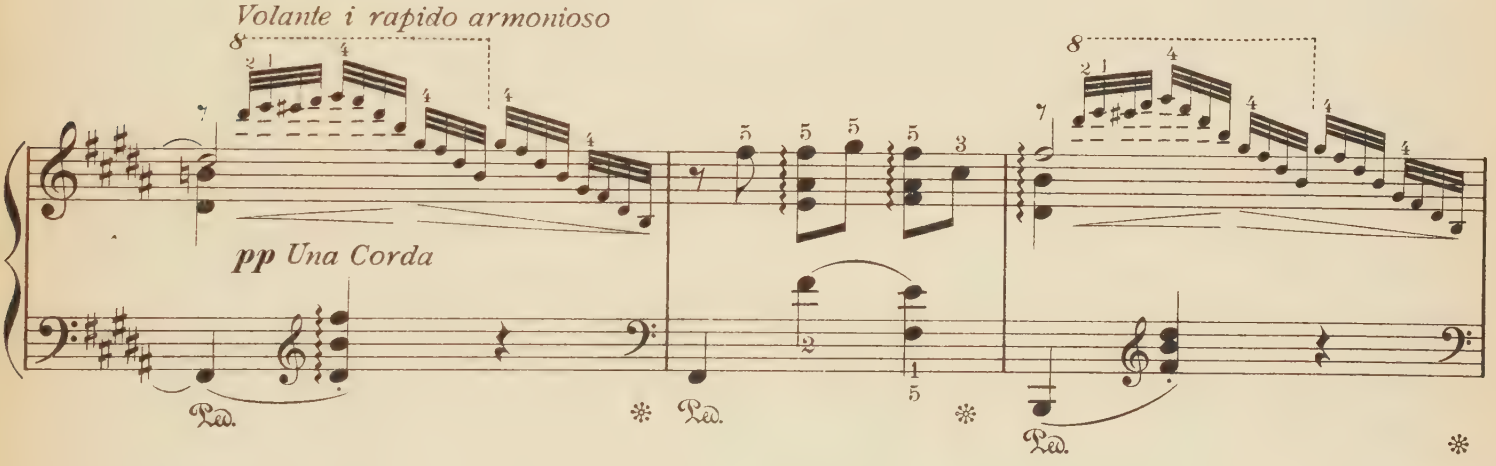
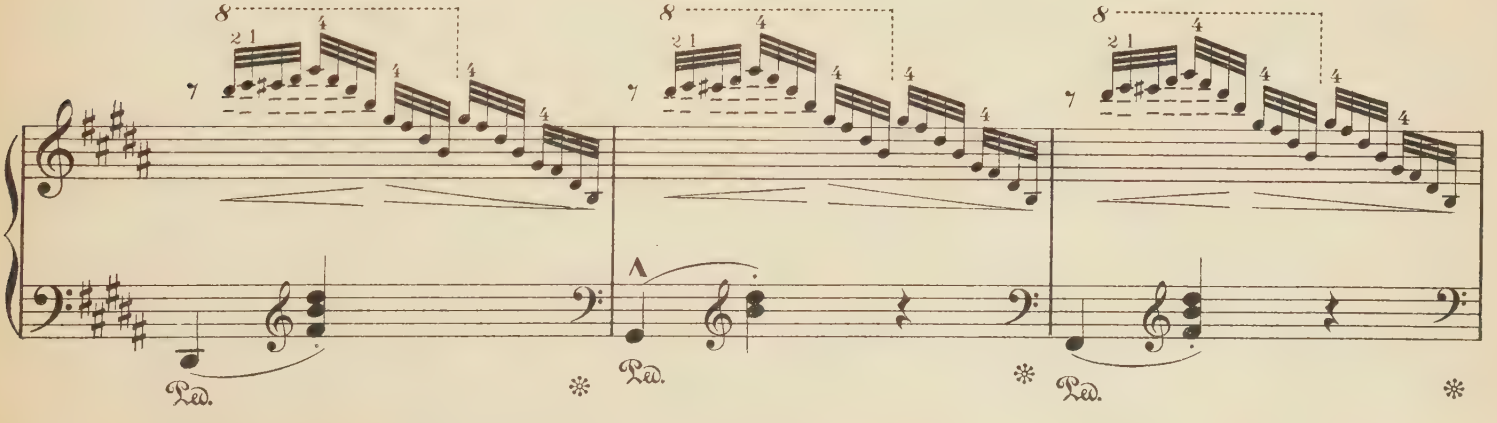
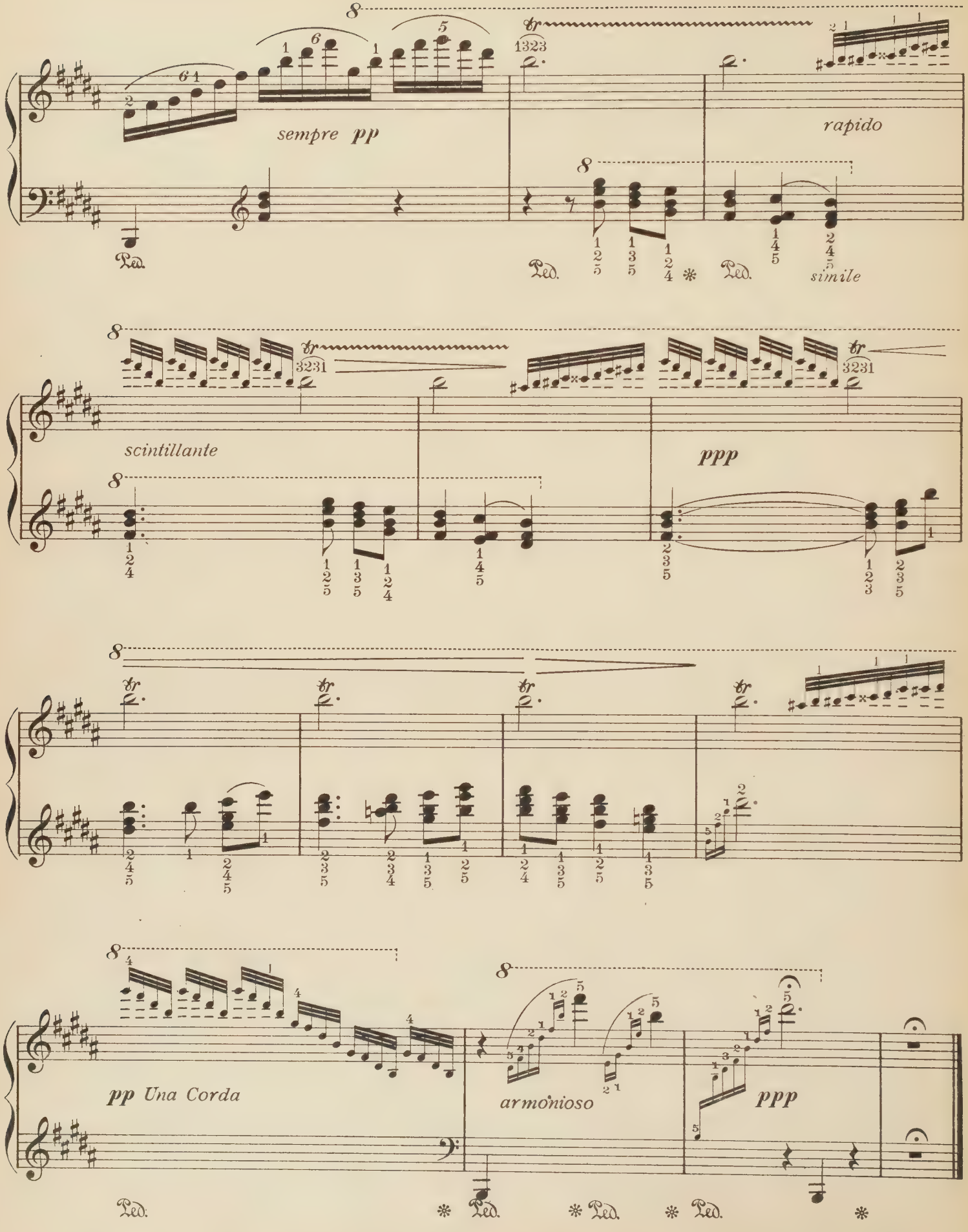

cresc.
molto
ff grandioso
fff
ritard
Ped.

The Last Hope

L. M. GOTTSCHALK

armonioso
volante
pp leggiero
ben
cantando
L.H.
con espress.
scintillante
pp brillante
scintillante
legatiss.
mf
L.H.
ben marcato e sostenuto


il canto
L.H.
Ped.
L.H.
espress.
semplice
pp
cresc.
espress
espress.
ben cantando

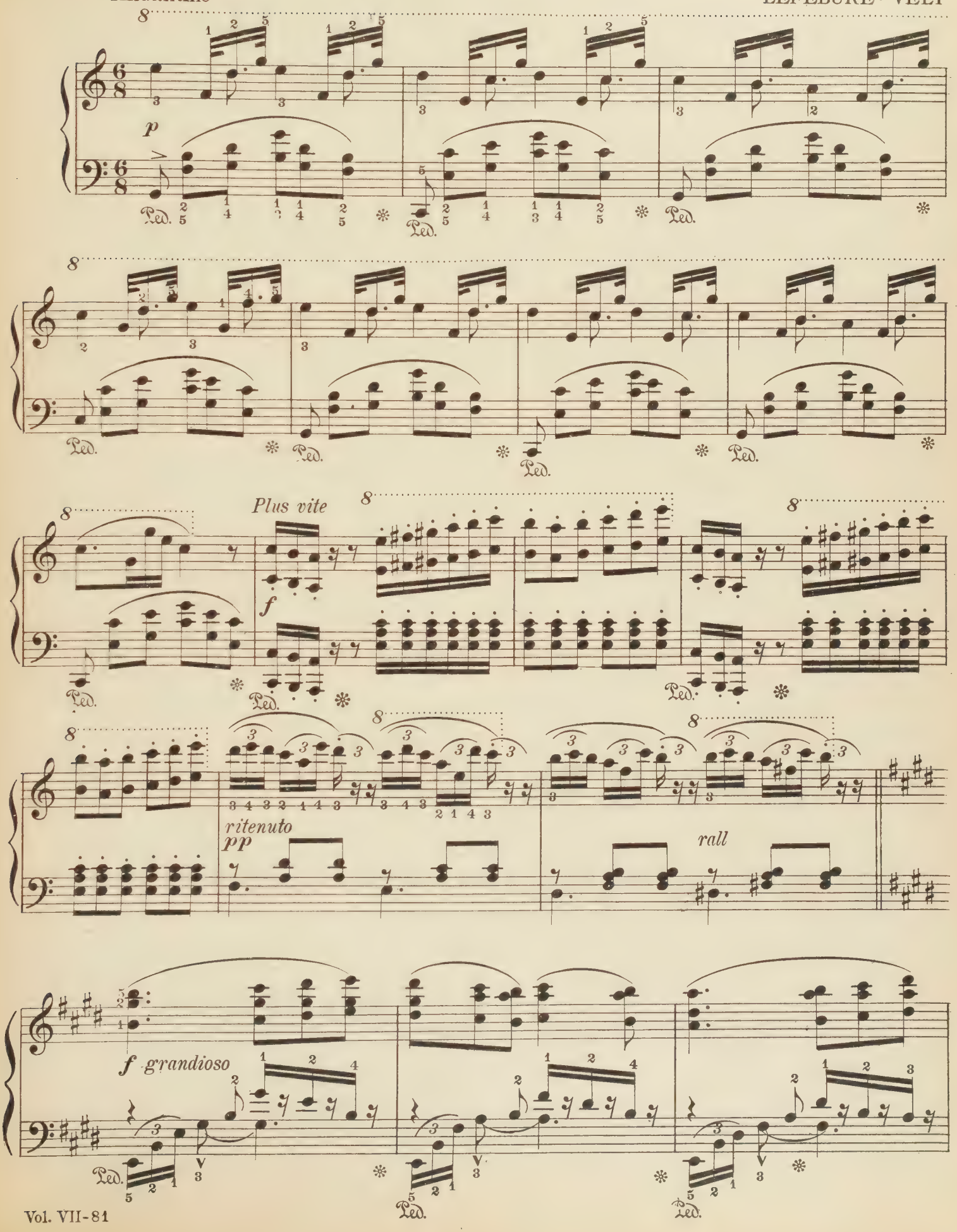

ben marcato
il canto
espress
L.H.
Ped.
p
L.H.
espress
R.H.
marcato
L.H.

espress
brillante
pp espress
p
malinconico
brillante
elegante
poco rit.
pp

brillante

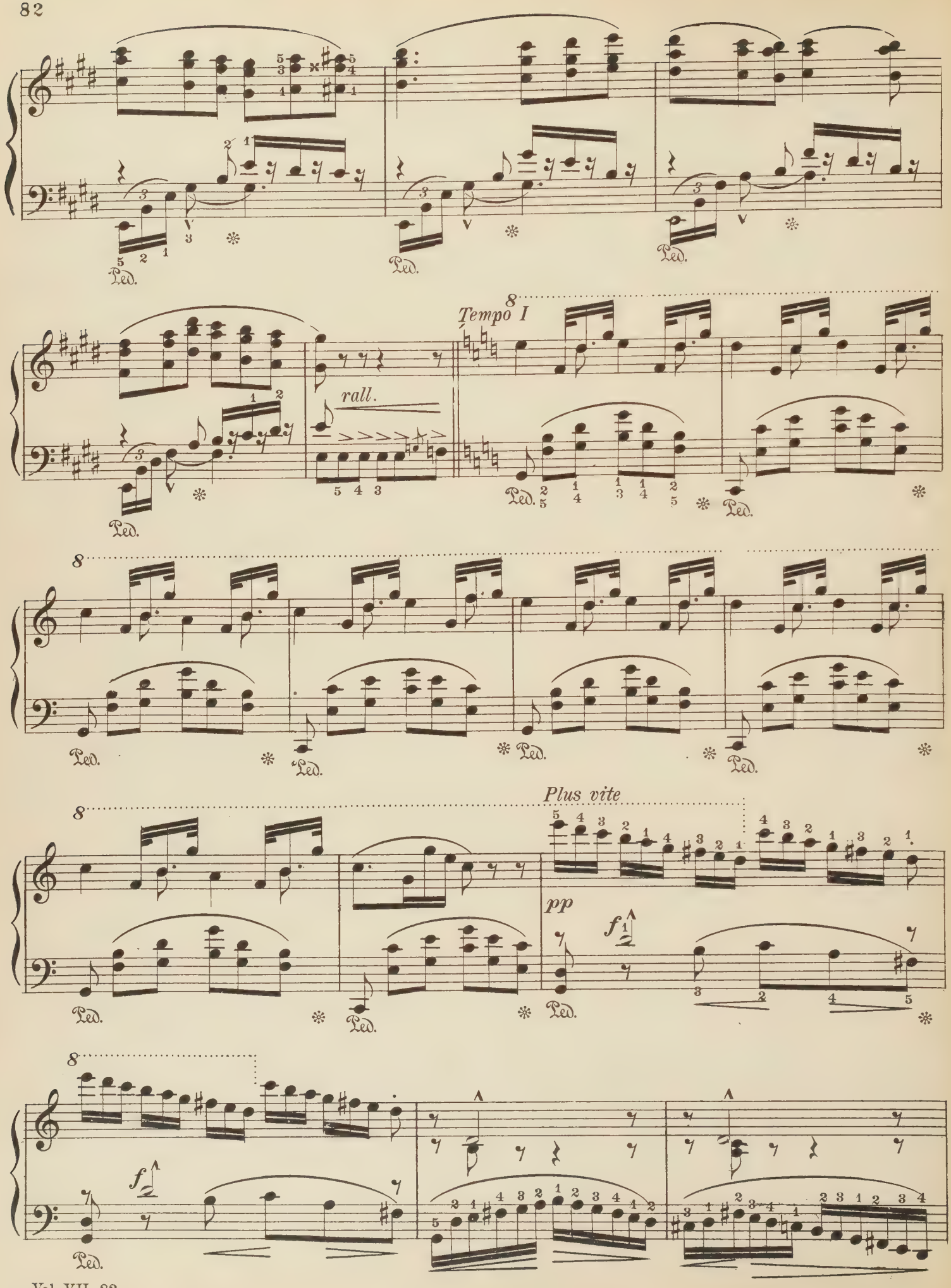

poco rit.
rapido

Volante i rapido armonioso
pp Una Corda


sempre pp
rapido
simile
scintillante
ppp
pp Una Corda
armonioso
ppp

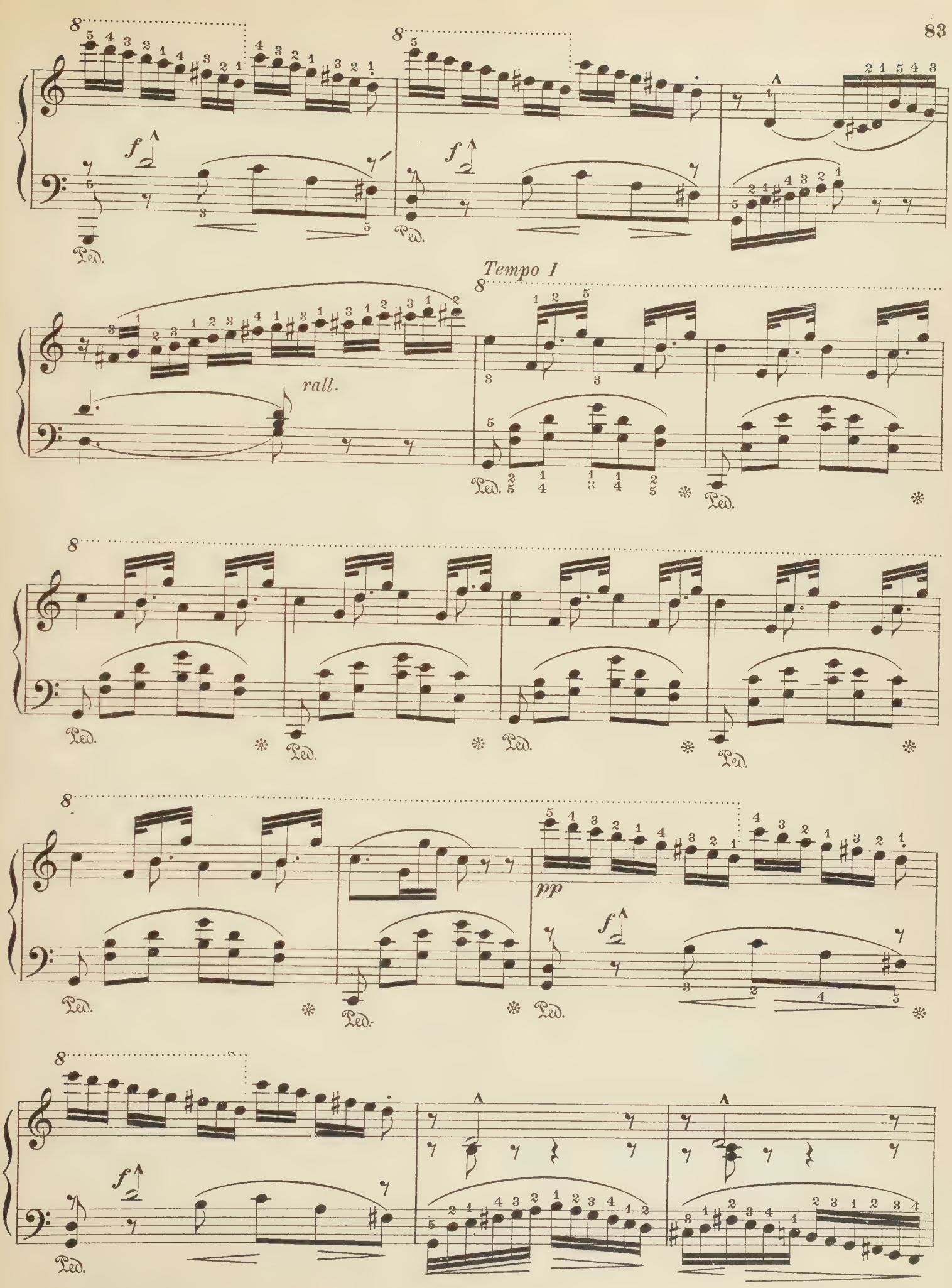
Monastery Bells

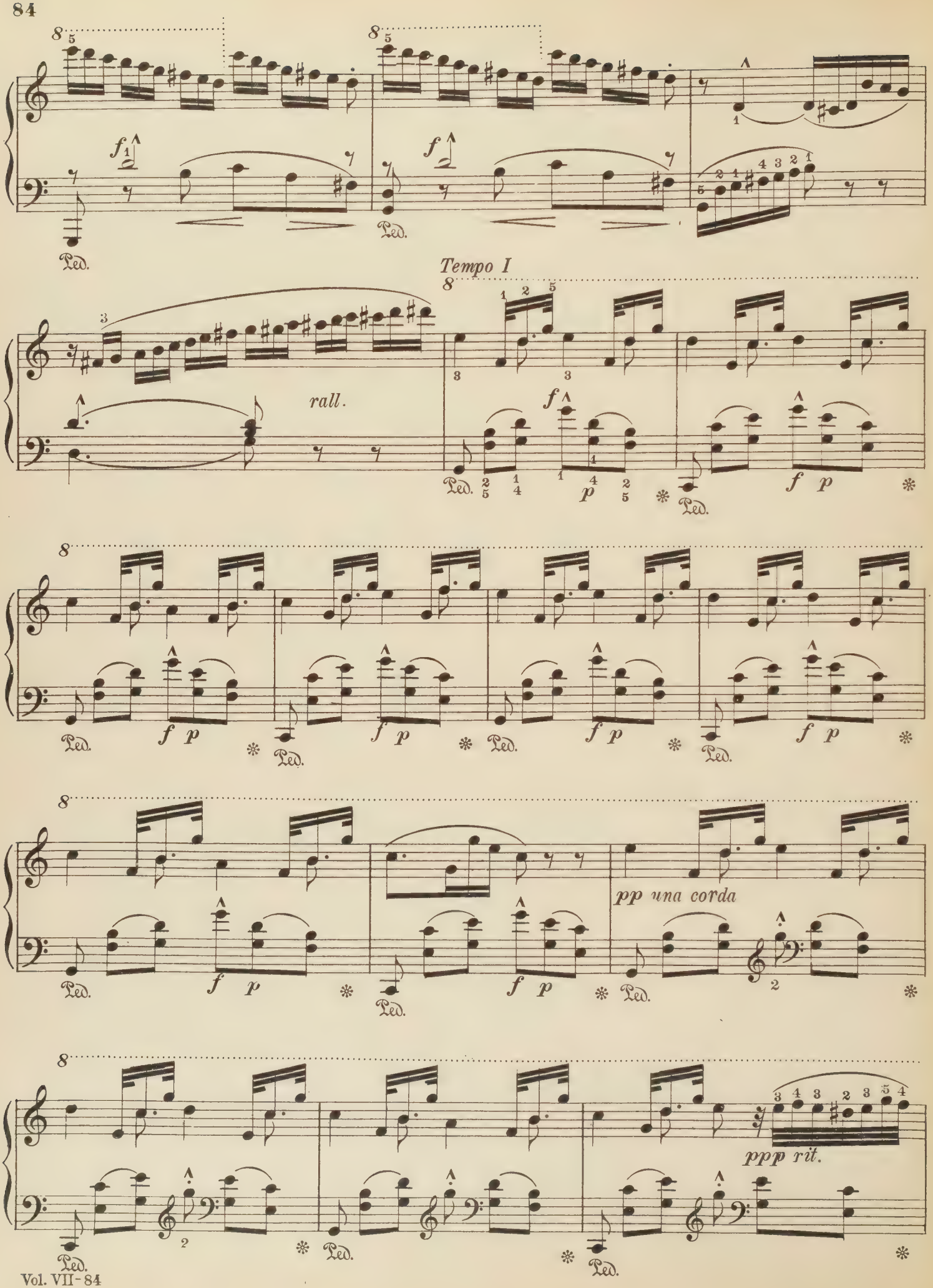
Andantino

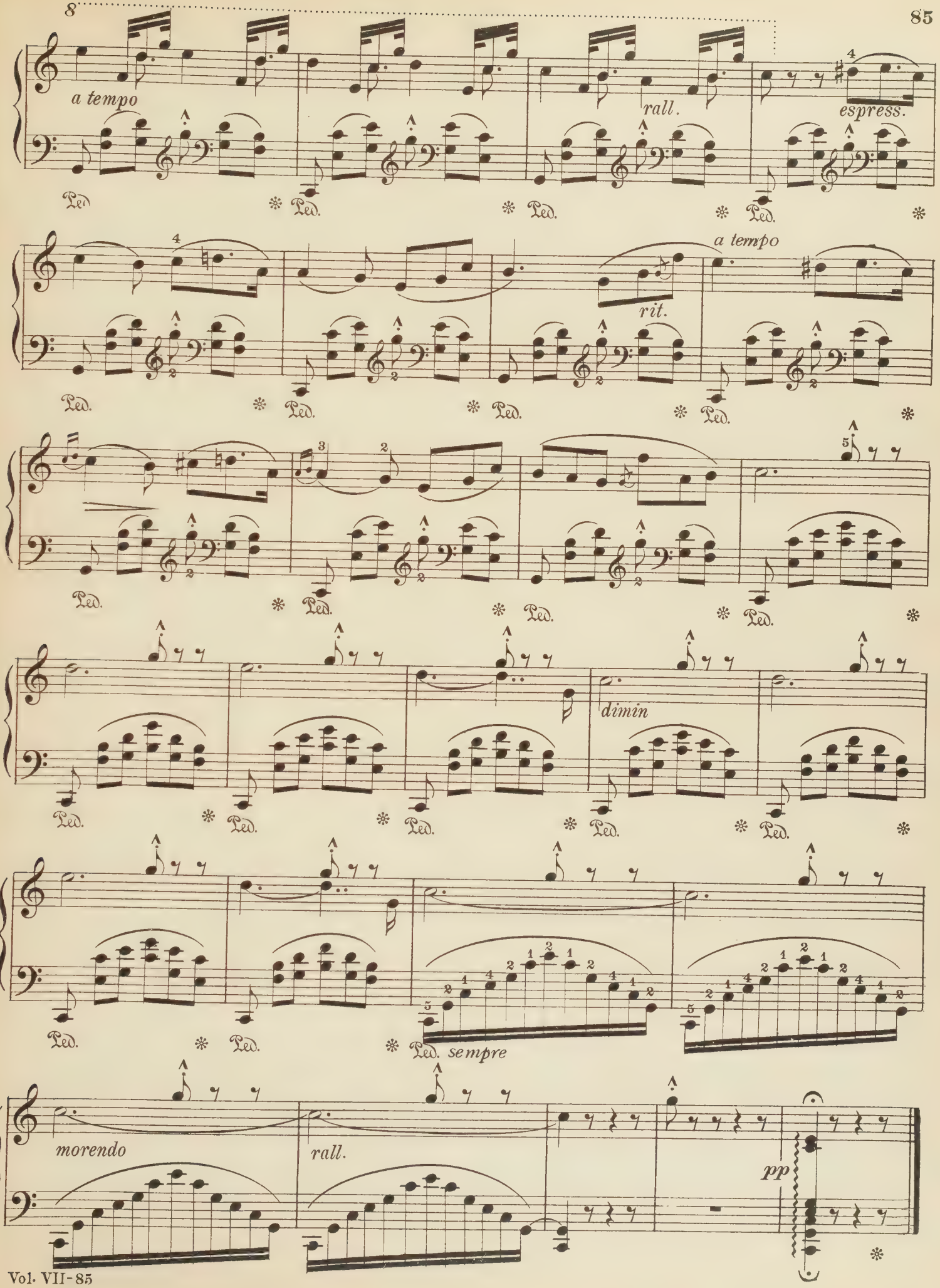
LEFÉBURE- VÉLY




Ped.
rall.
Tempo I
Plus vite
pp
f


f
Ped.
Tempo I
rall.
pp

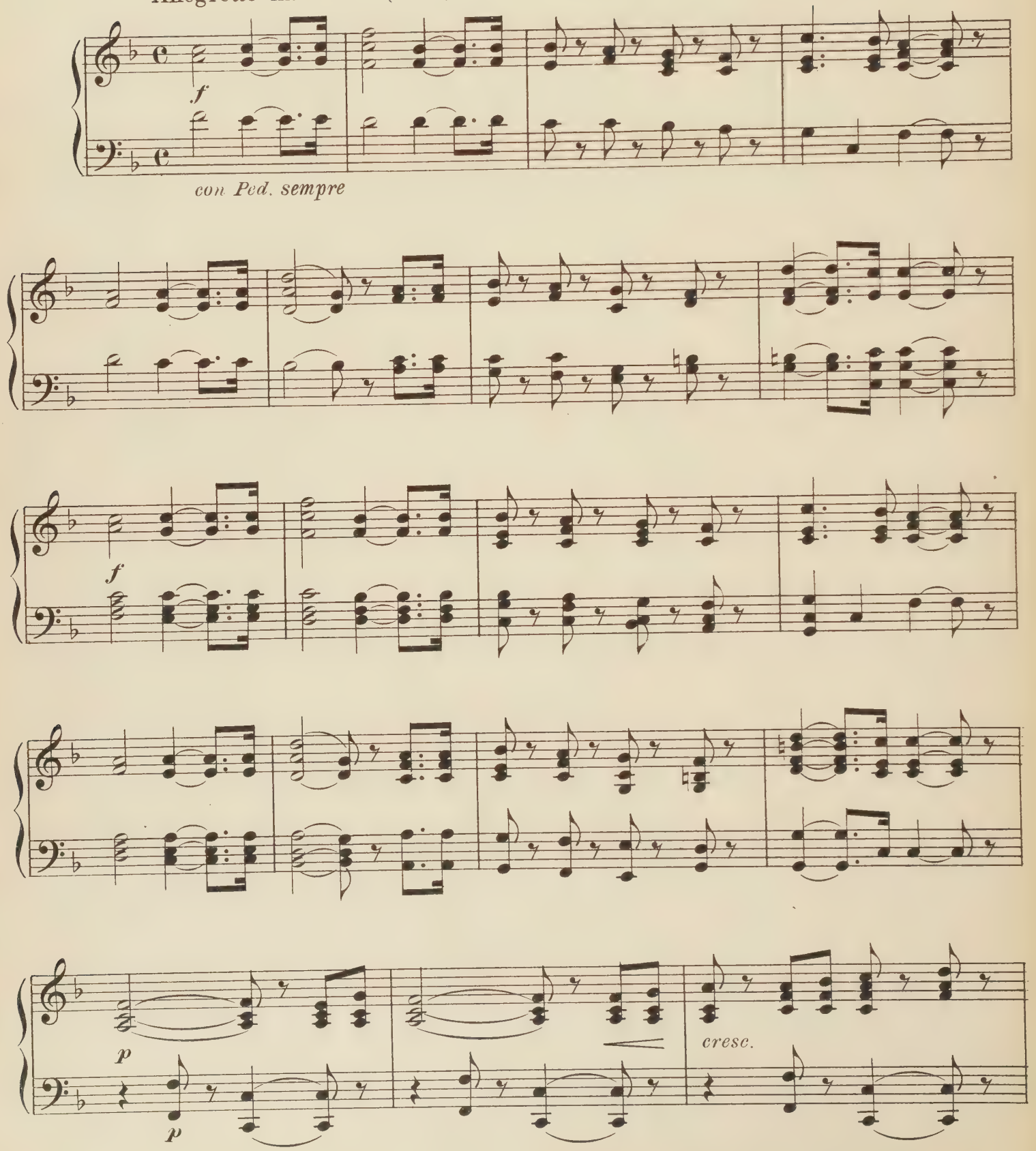

Ped.
Tempo I
rall.
pp una corda
ppp rit.

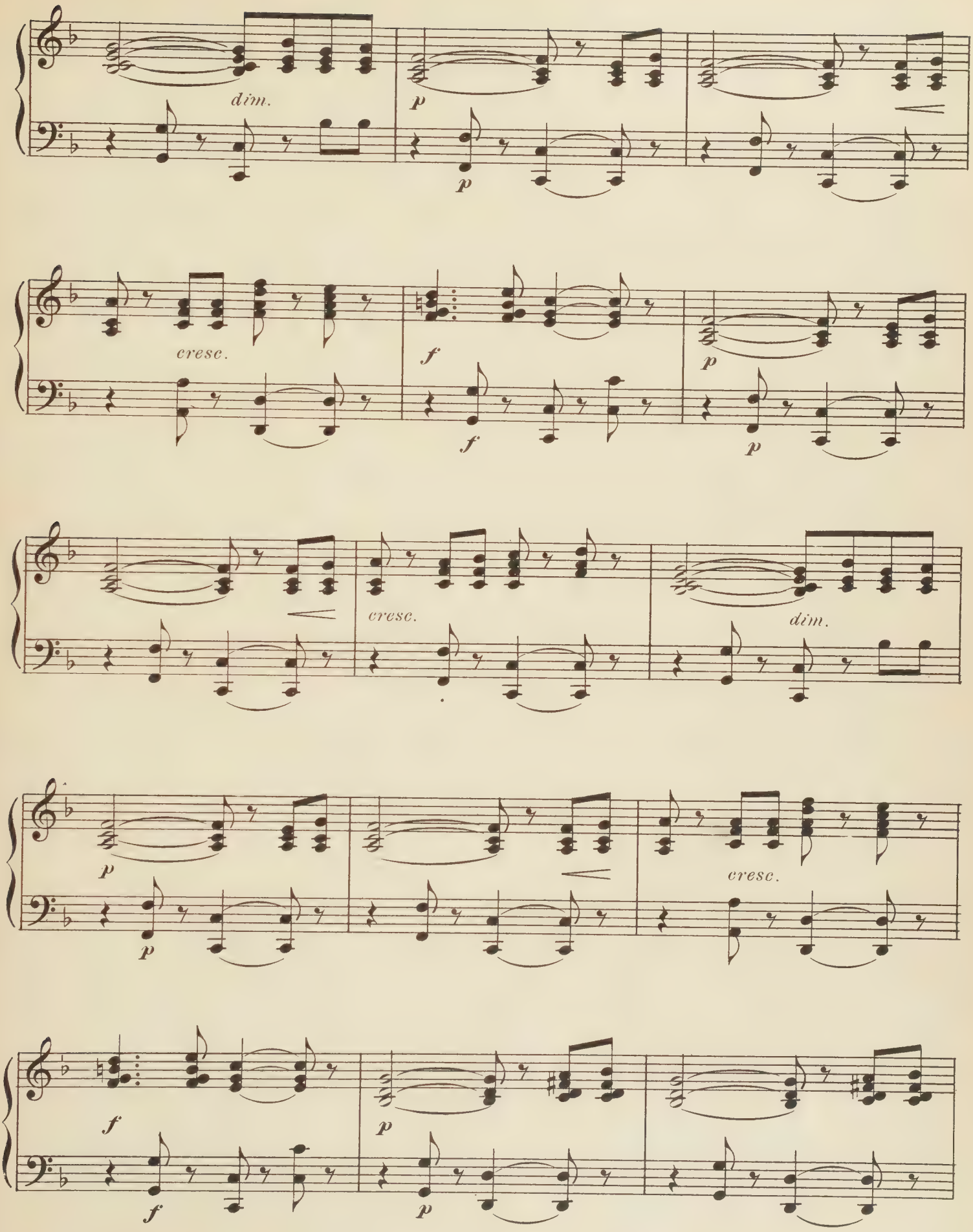

8
a tempo
rall.
espress.
a tempo
rit.
dimin
sempre
morendo
rall.
pp

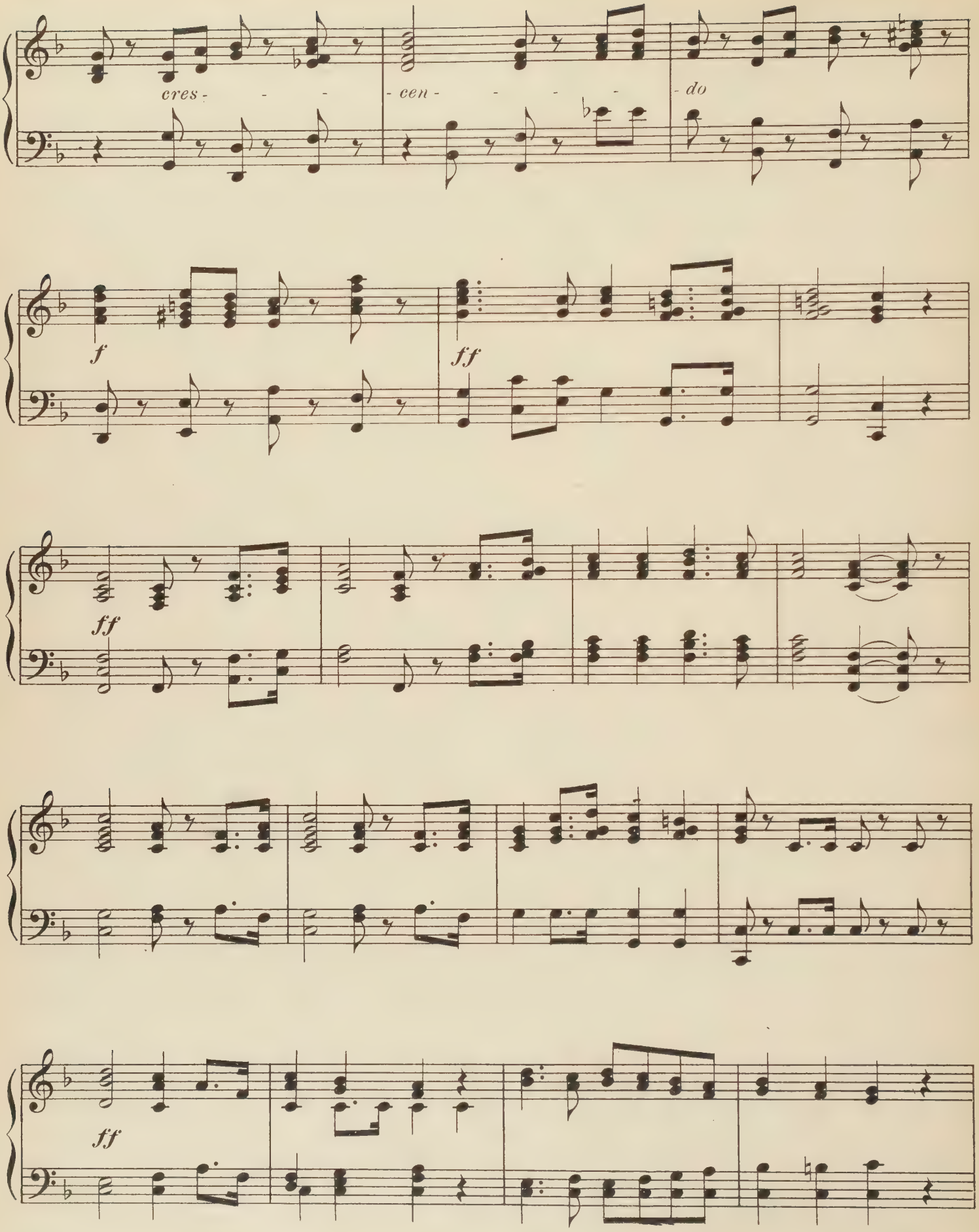
Marche Pontificale

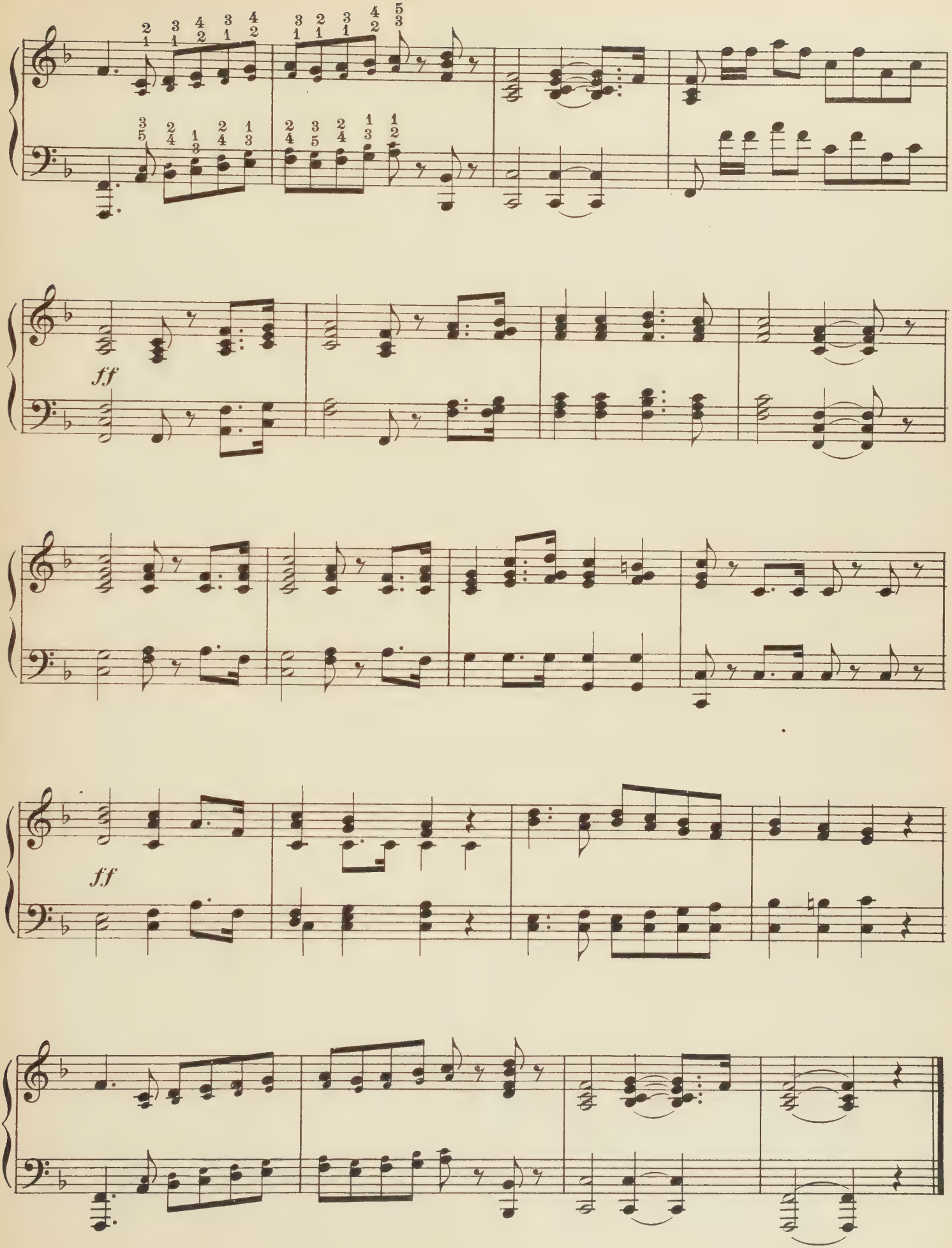
CHARLES GOUNOD

Allegretto maestoso (♩ = 100)



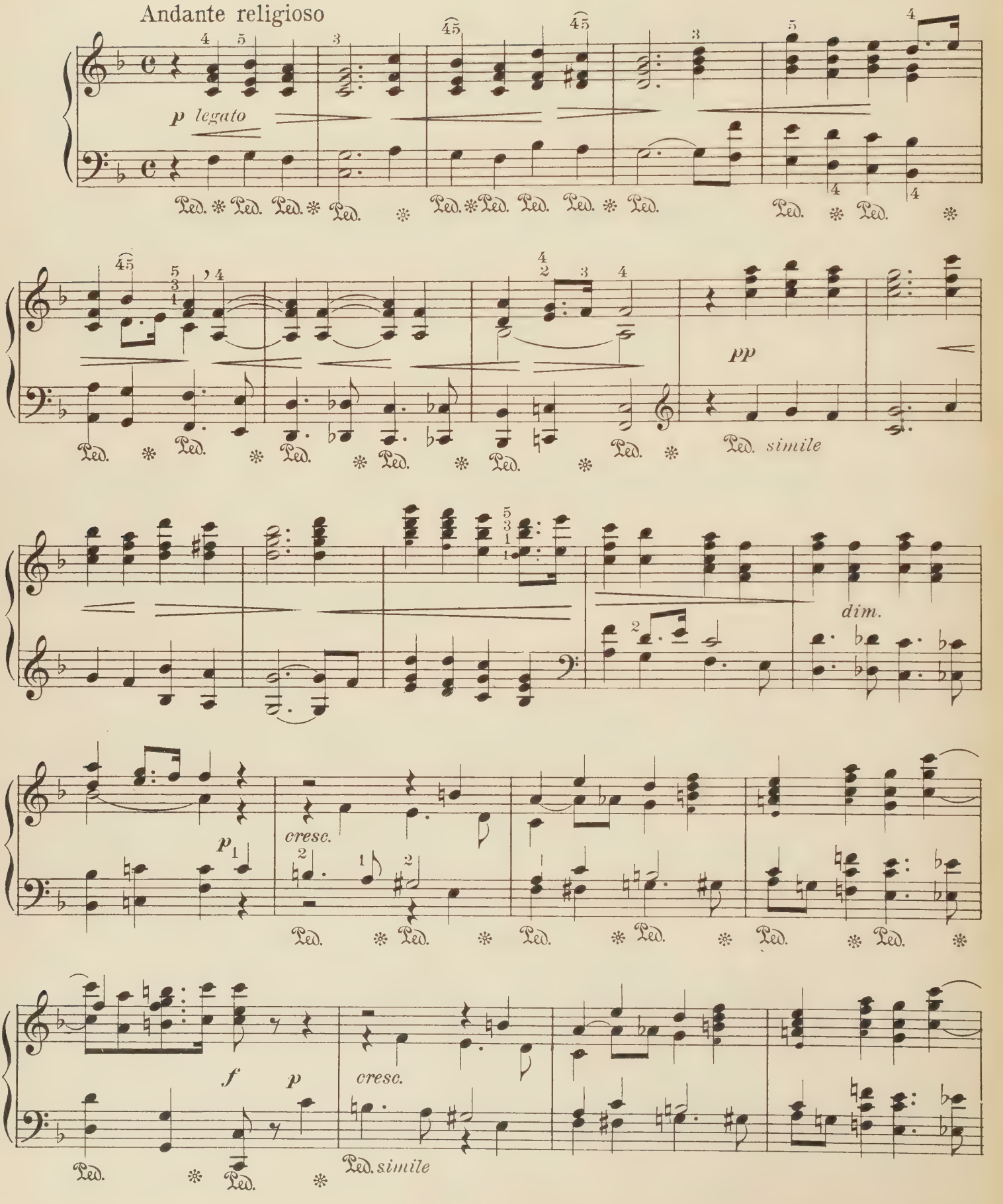

dim.
p
p
cresc.
f
f
p
p
cresc.
dim.
p
p
cresc.
f
f
p

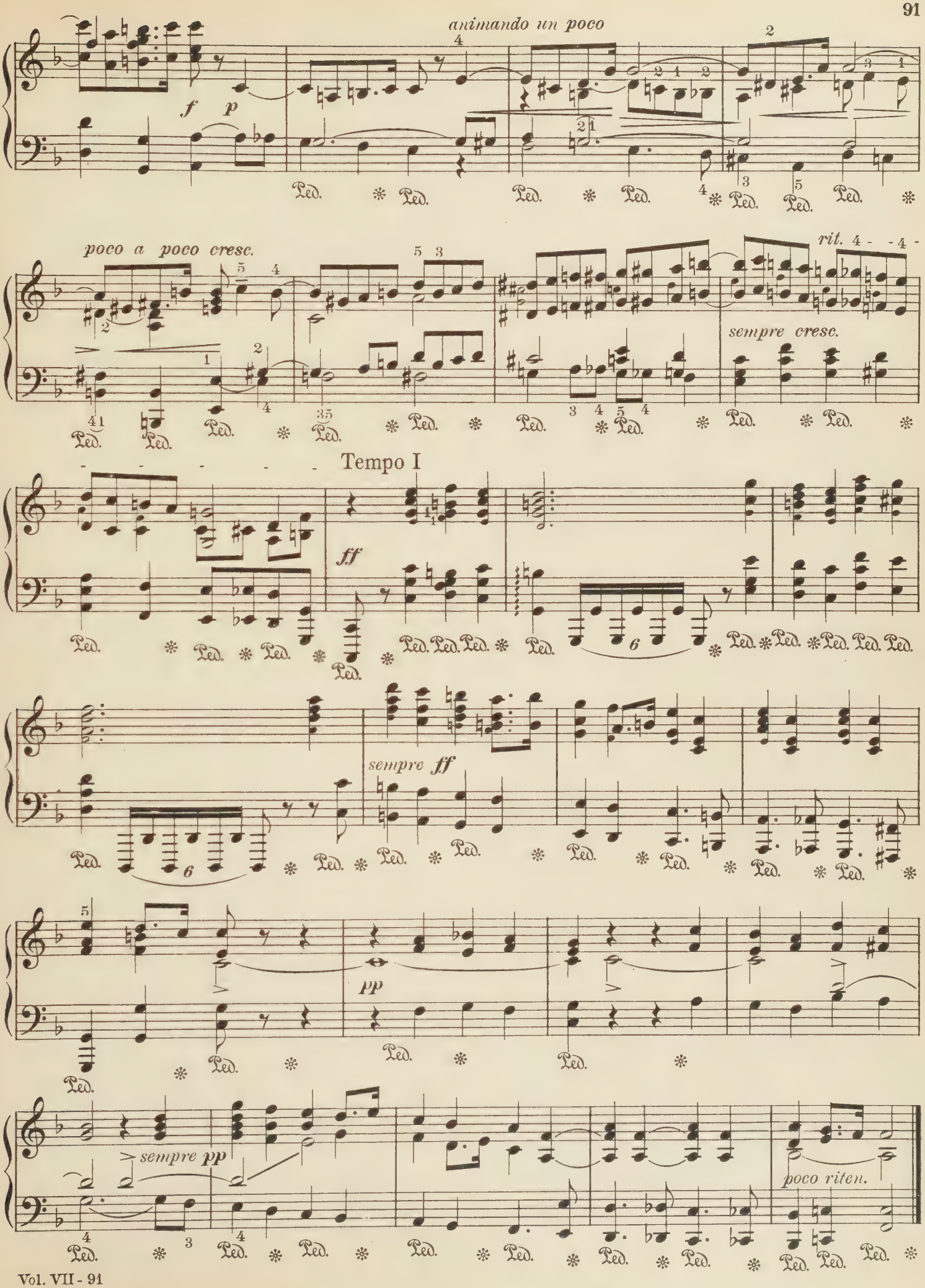

cres - - - - cen - - - - - do
f
ff
ff
ff


ff
ff

Hymnus

A. VON FIELITZ

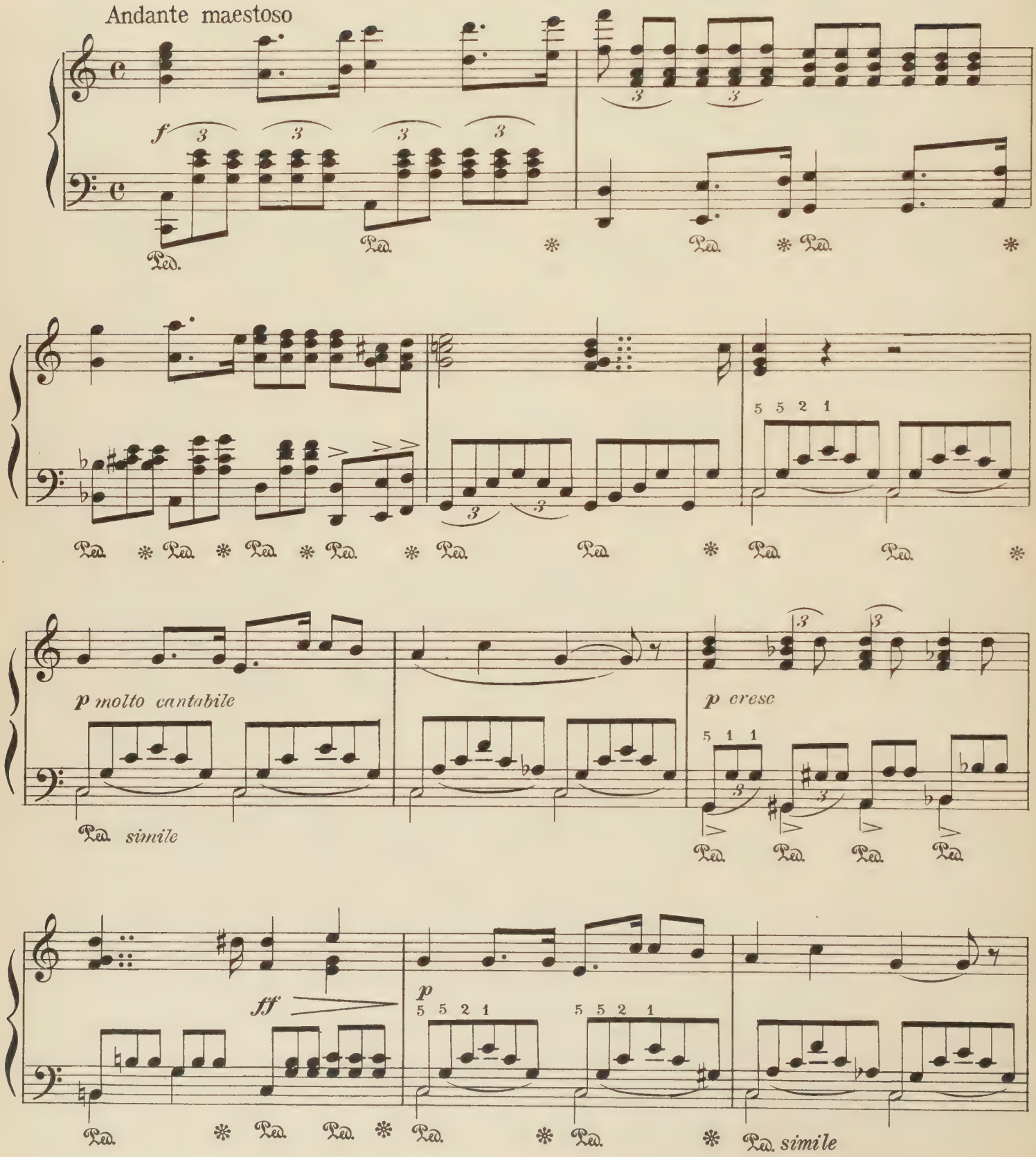


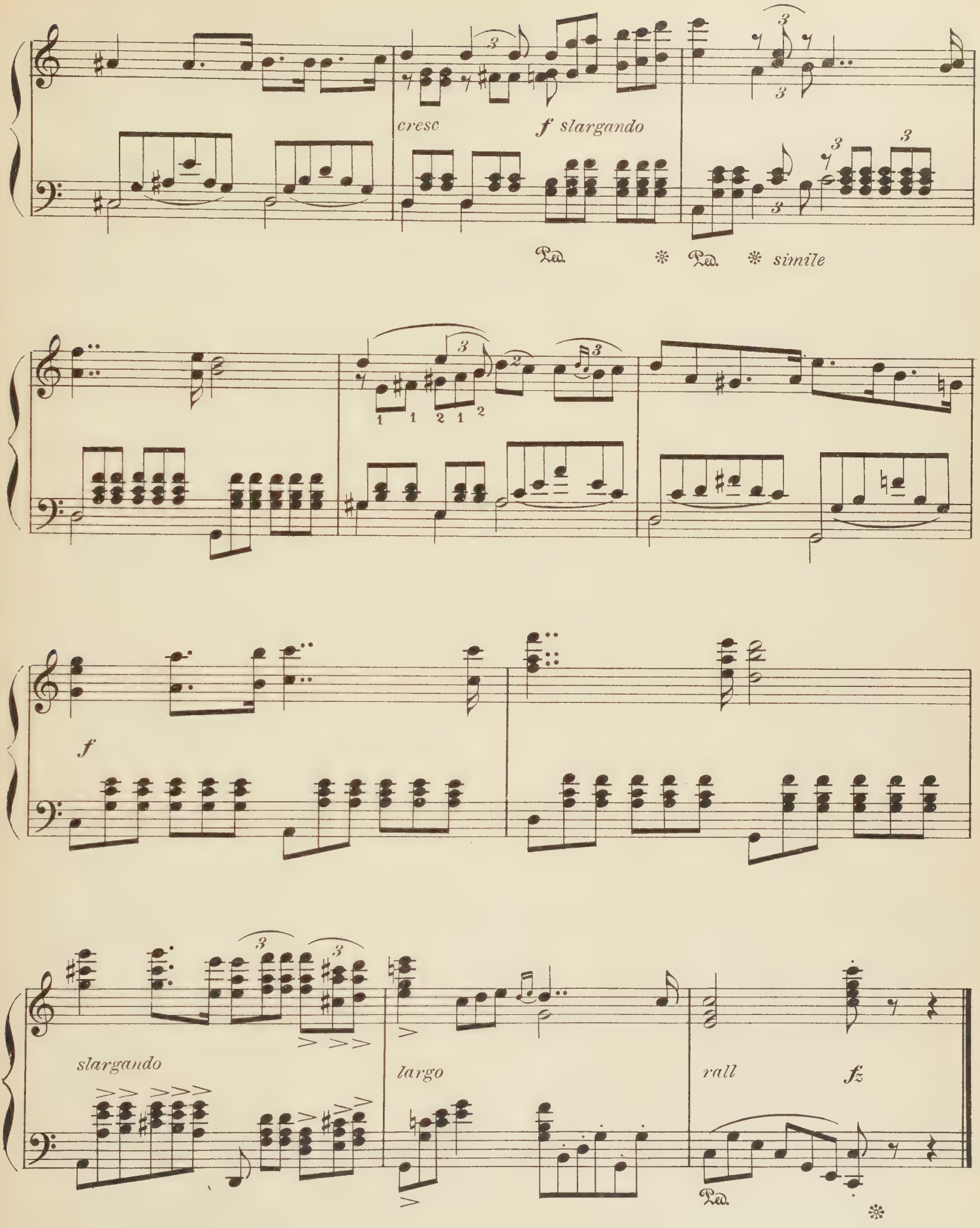

animando un poco
f
p
poco a poco cresc.
rit.
sempre cresc.
Tempo I
ff
sempre ff
pp
sempre pp
poco riten.

Palm Branches

(Les Rameaux)

J. FAURE



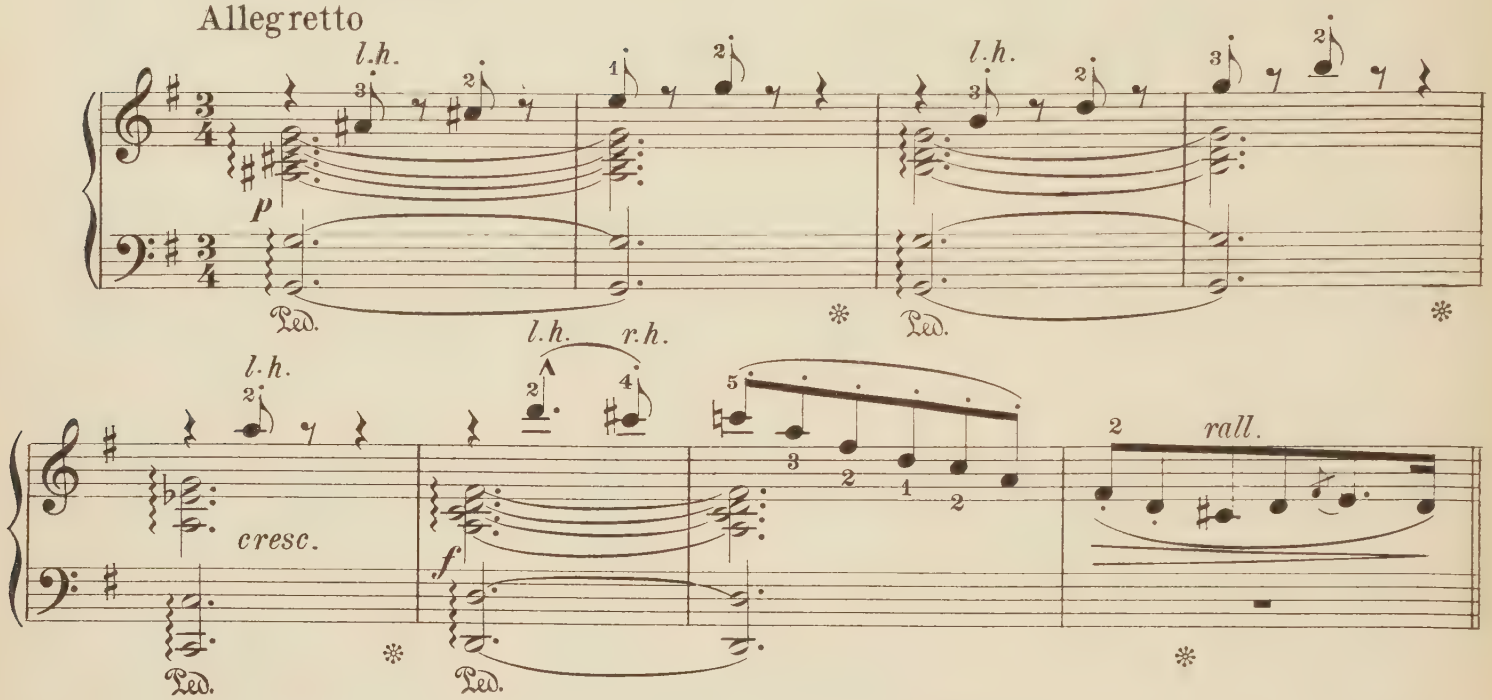

cresc
f slargando
Ped.
simile
f
slargando
largo
rall
fz
Ped.

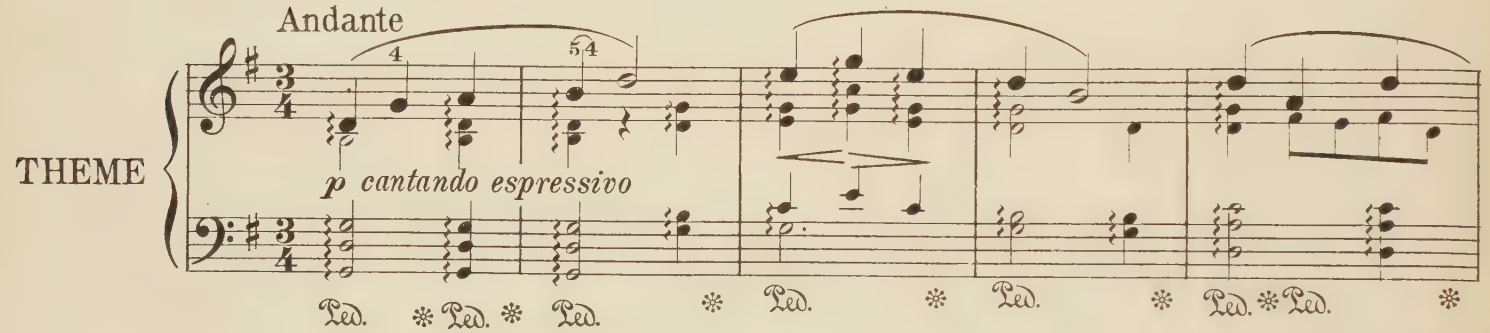
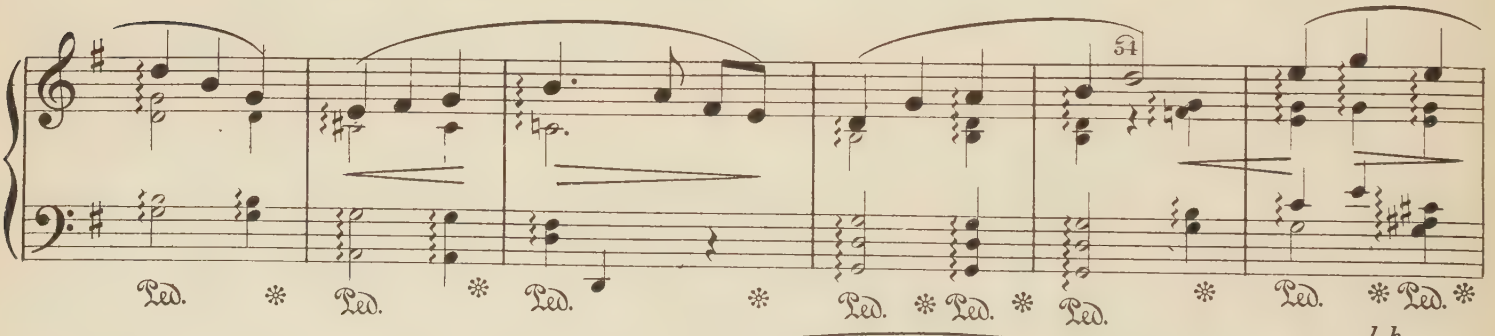
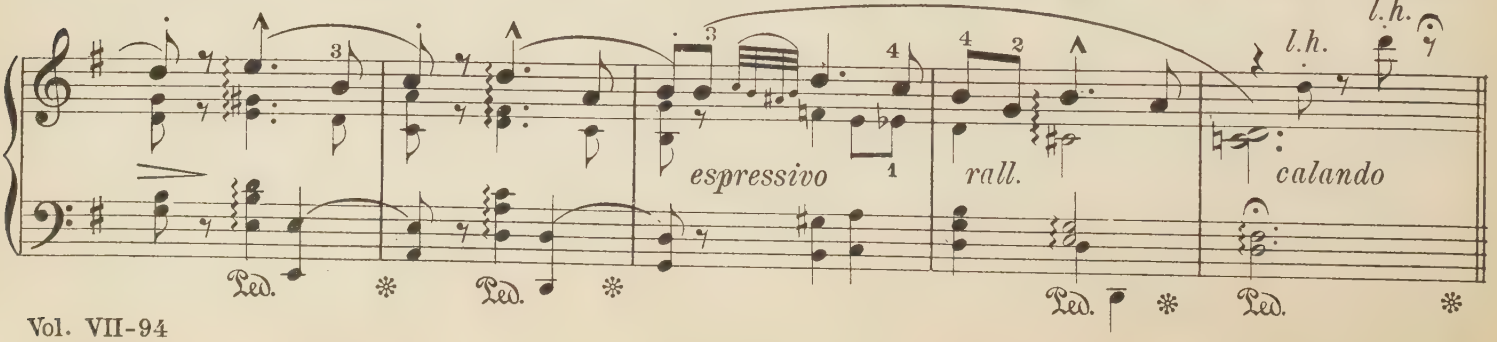
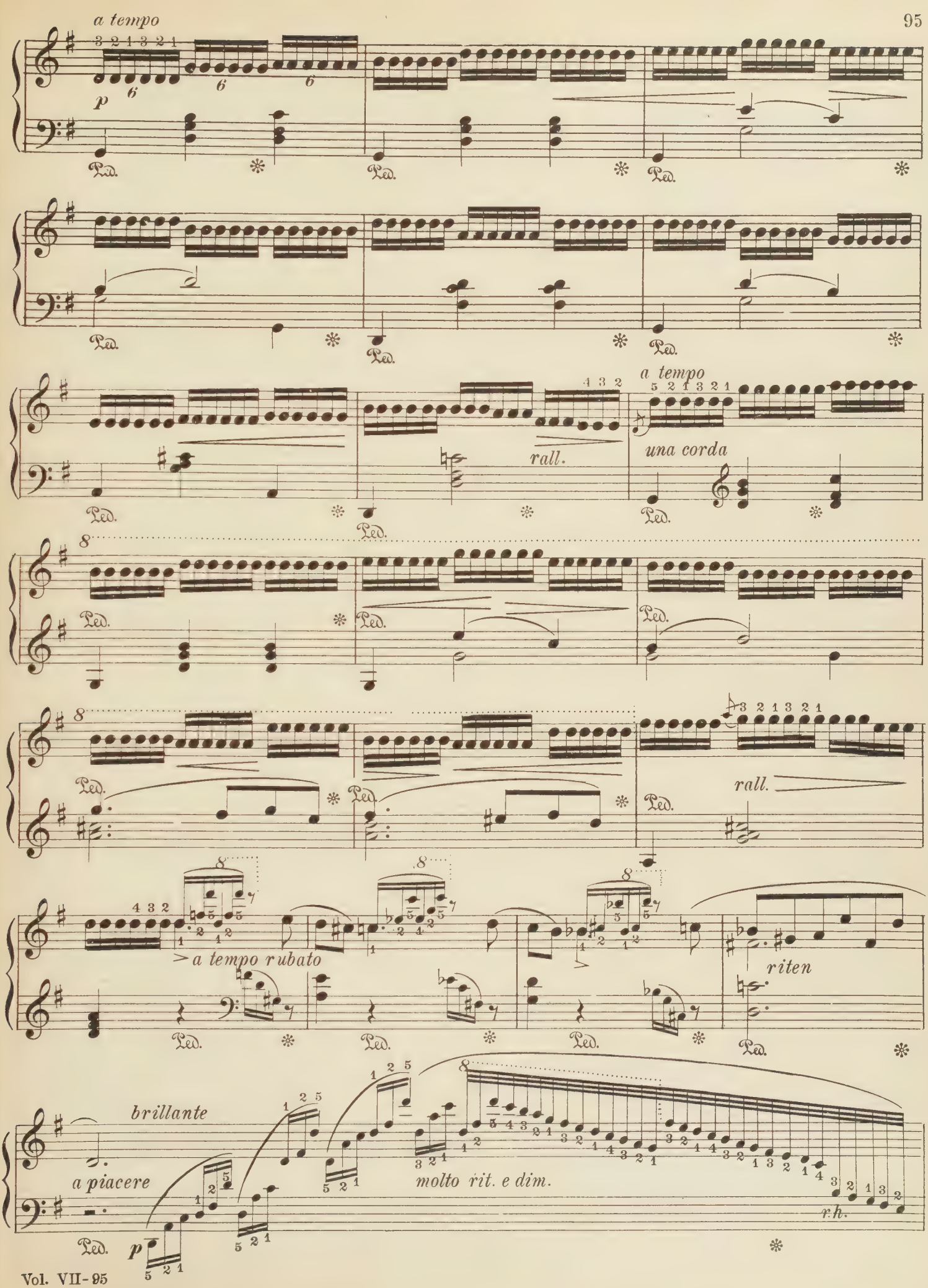
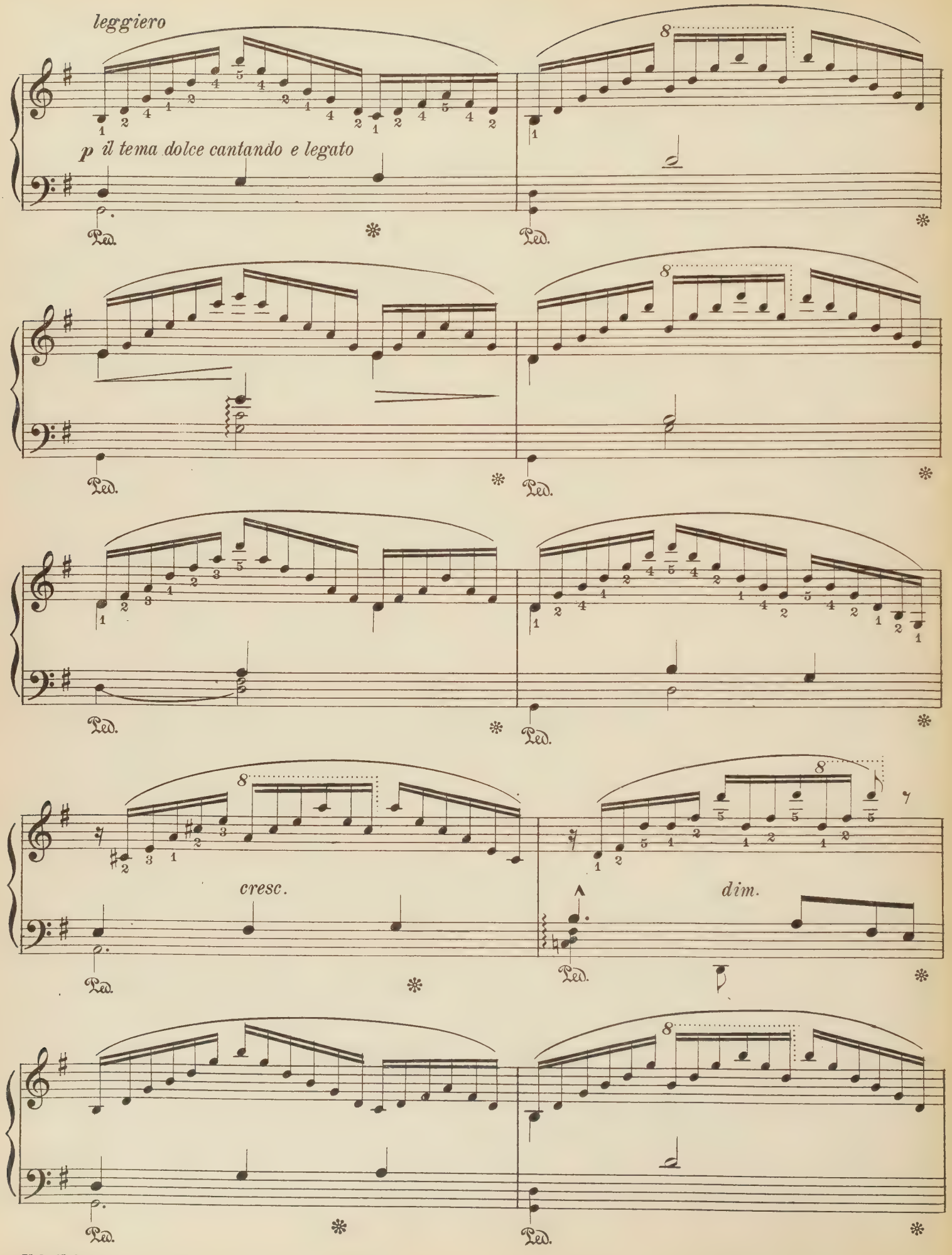
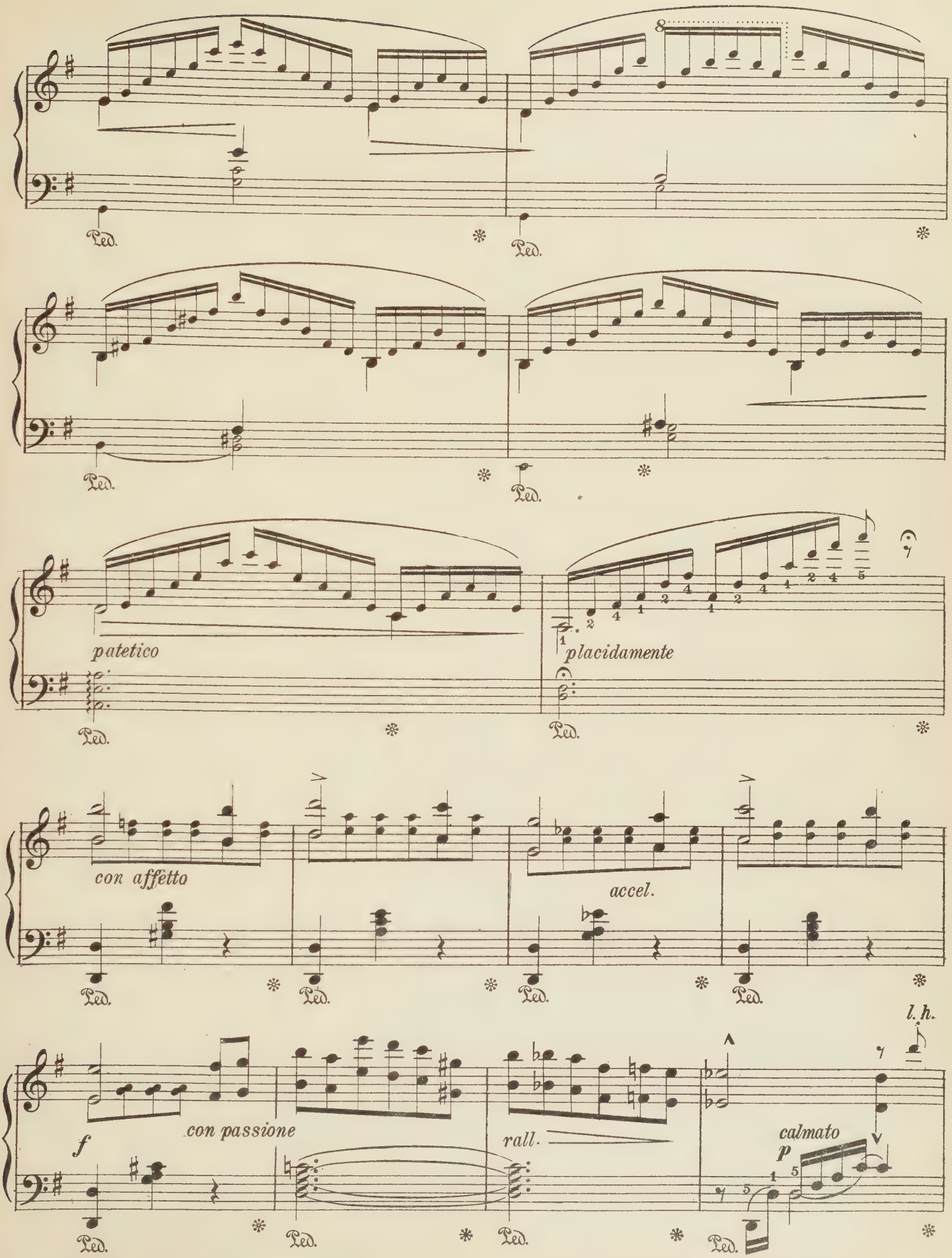
The Pilgrim's Song Of Hope

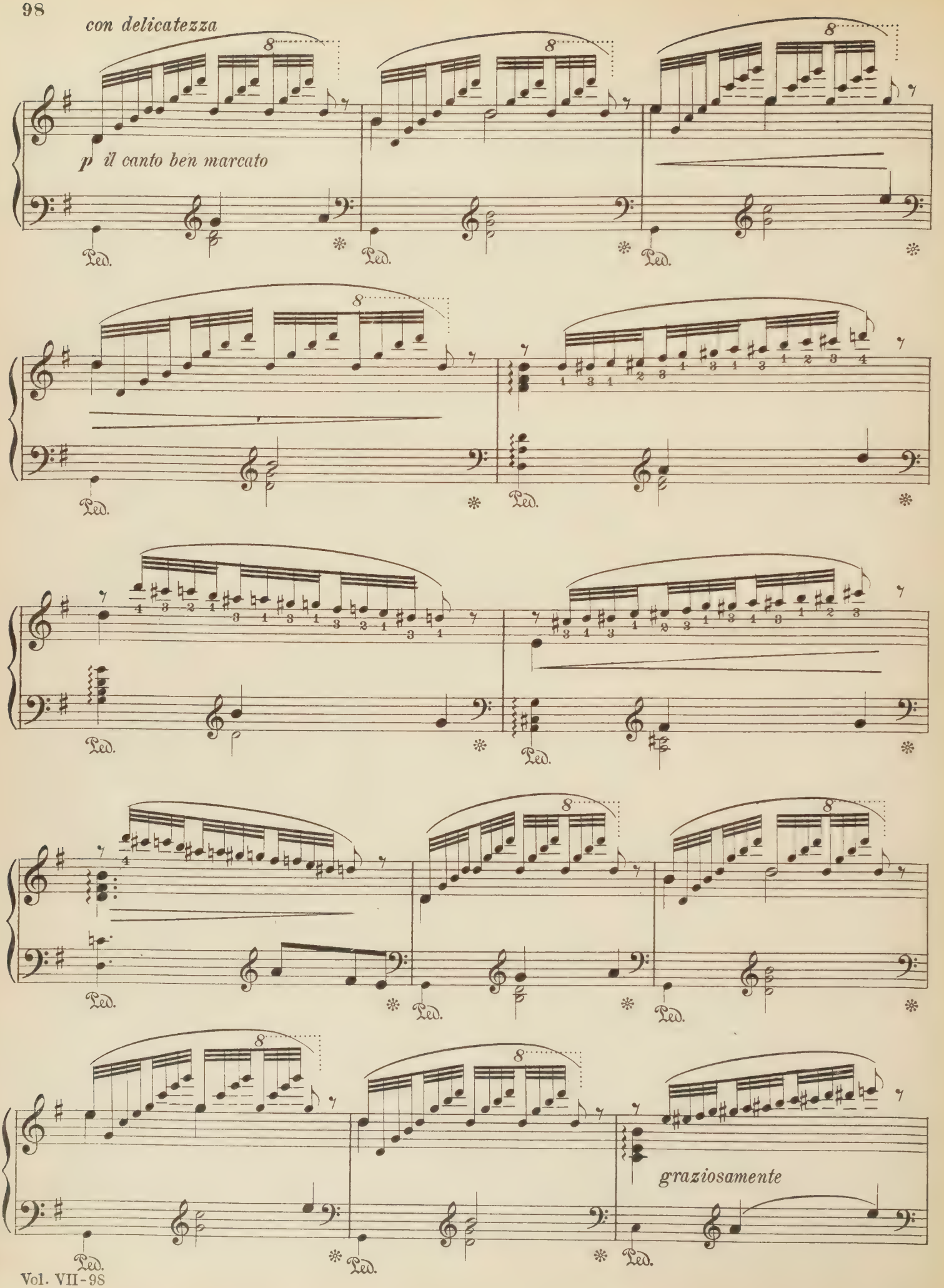
"Hope can here her moonlight vigils keep
And sing to charm the spirit of the deep.
Swift as yon streamer lights the starry pole,
Her visions warm the Pilgrim's pensive soul."
Campbell.

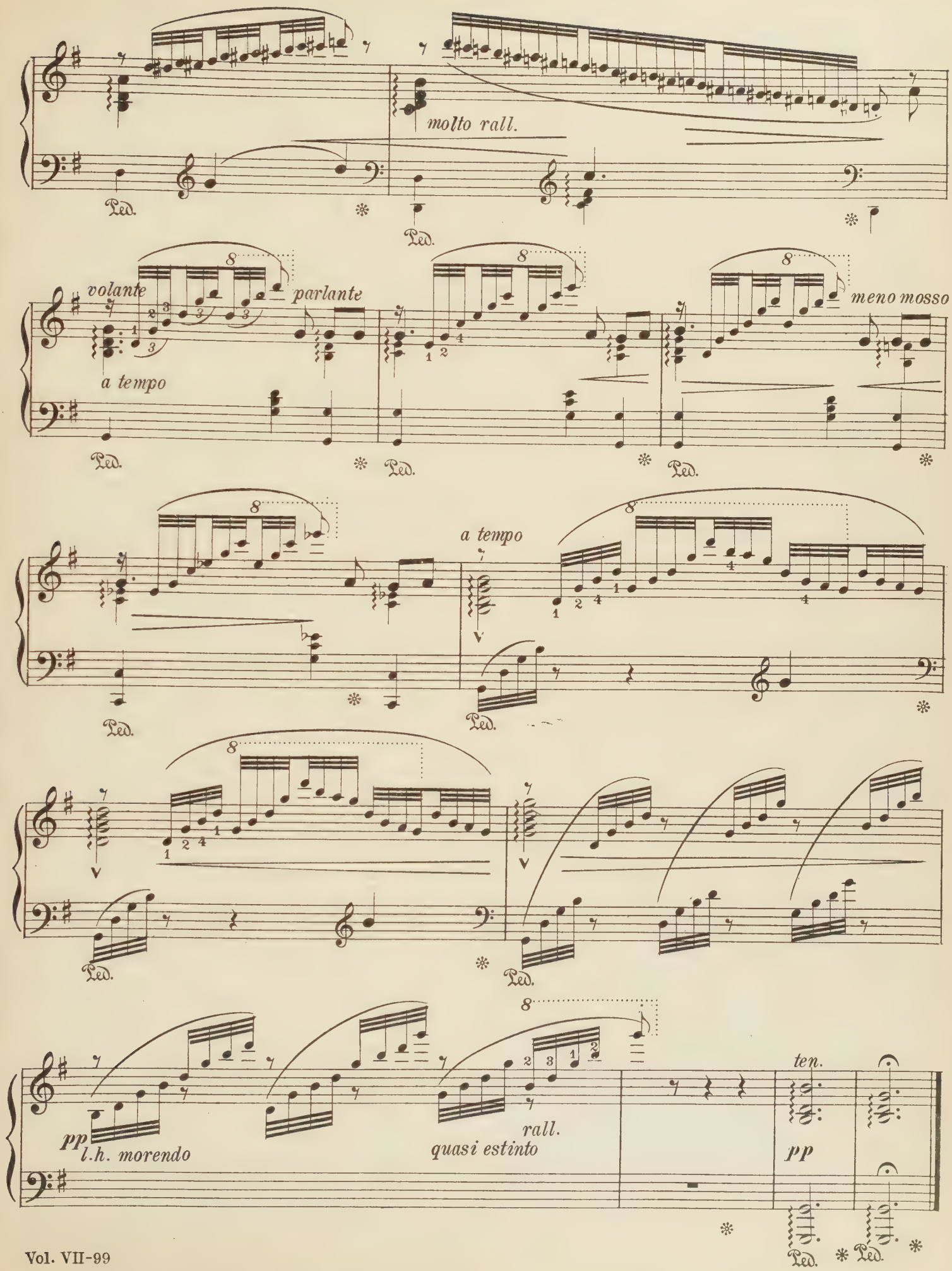
EDOUARD BATISTE

Transcribed by
JULES de SIVRAI

INTRODUCTION
Allegretto

Andante

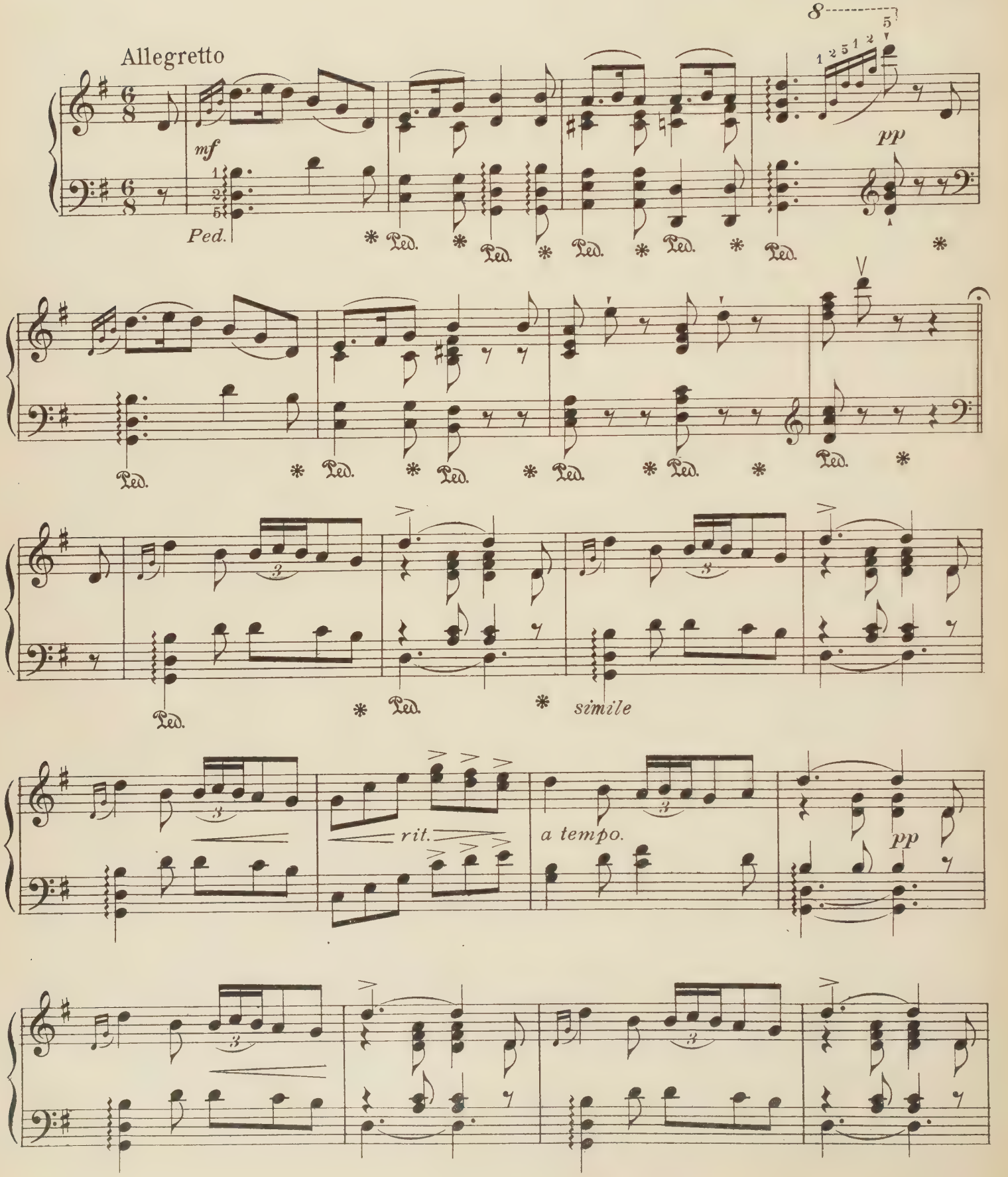
THEME

a tempo
p
Ped.
rall.
a tempo
una corda
8
rall.
> a tempo rubato
riten
brillante
a piacere
molto rit. e dim.
r.h.

leggiero
p il tema dolce cantando e legato
8
Ped.
cresc.
dim.

Ped.
patetico
placidamente
con affetto
accel.
con passione
rall.
calmato
l. h.
f
p

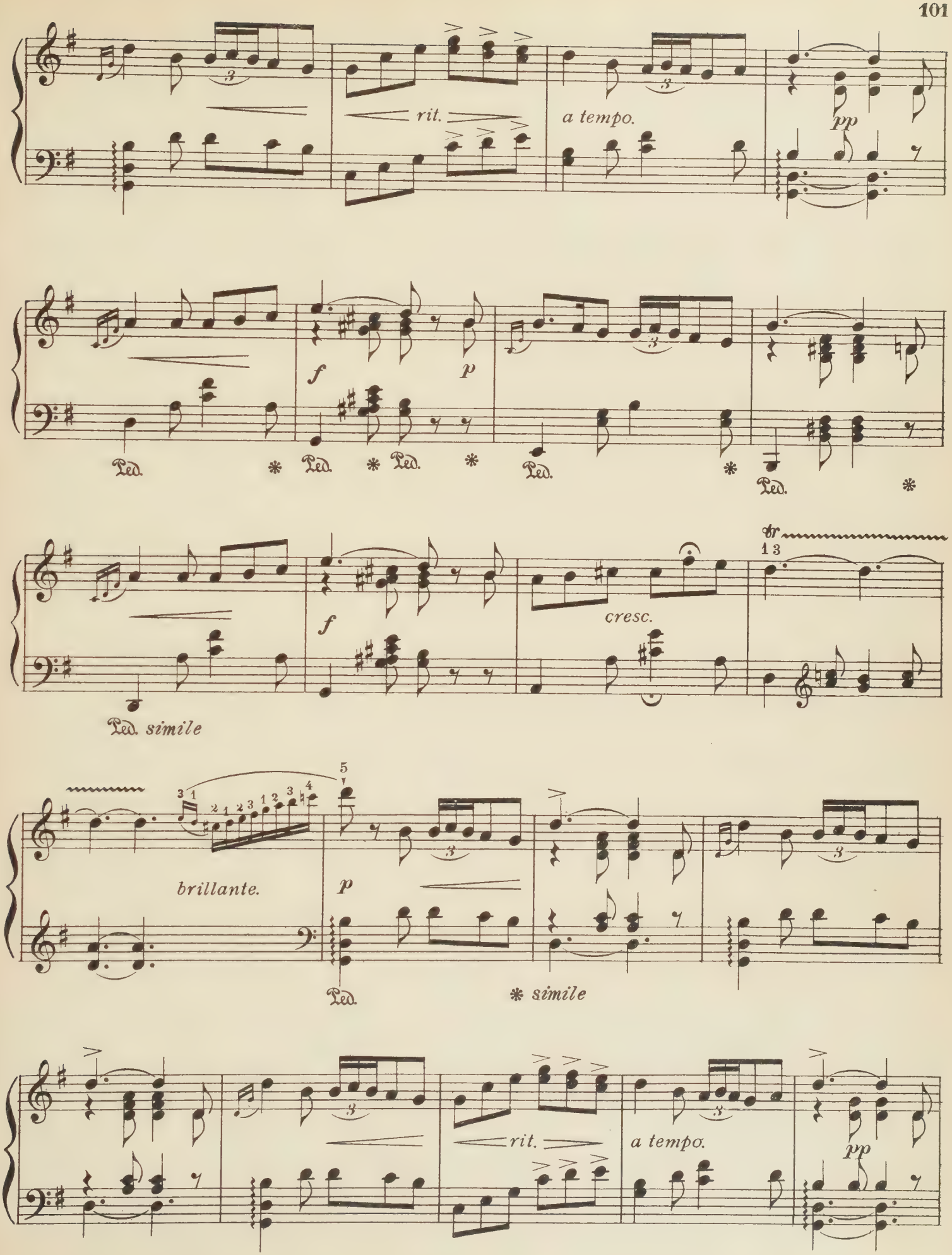

con delicatezza
p il canto ben marcato
graziosamente
Ped.

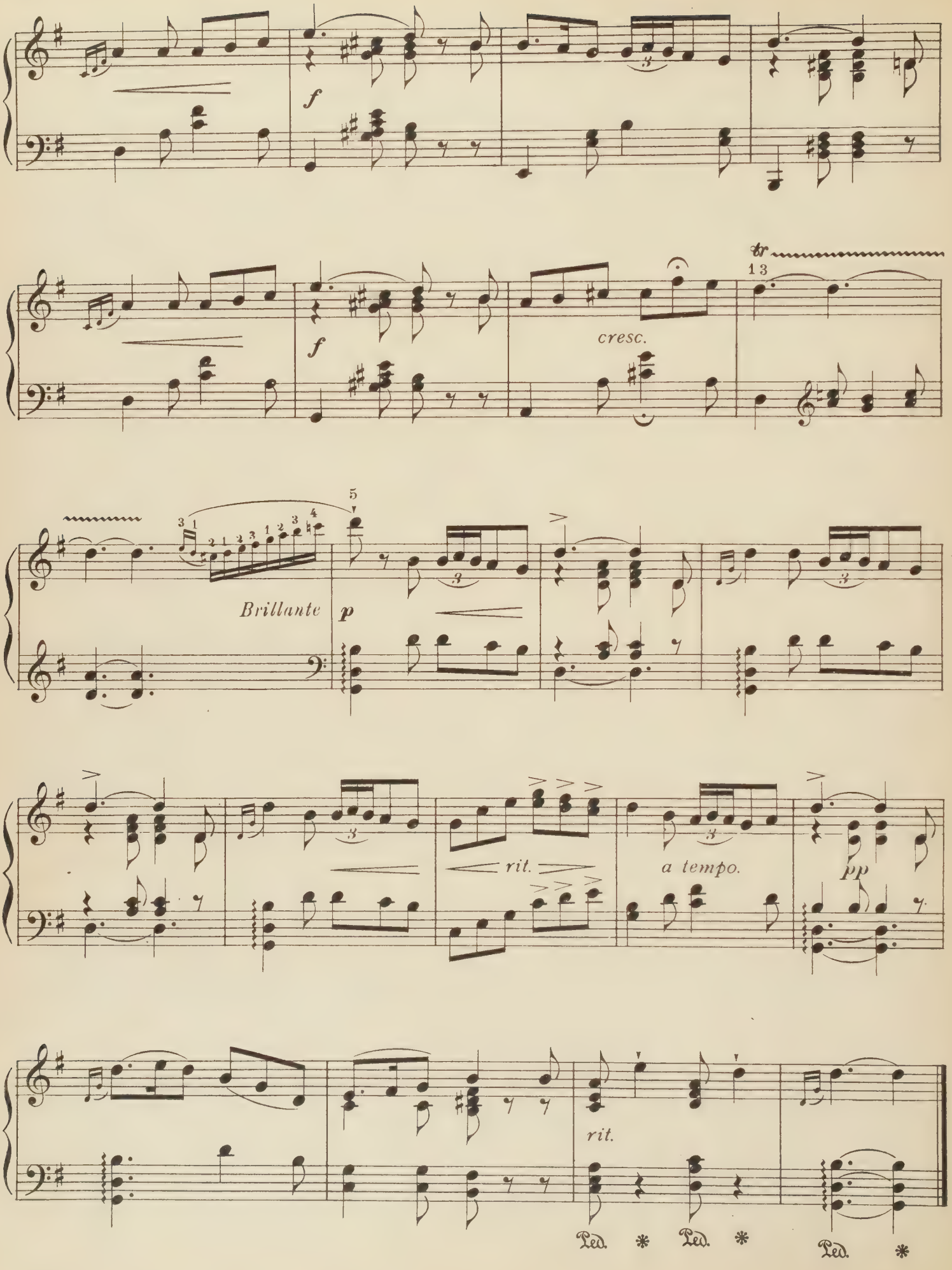

molto rall.
volante
parlante
a tempo
meno mosso
a tempo
pp
l.h. morendo
rall.
quasi estinto
ten.
pp
Ped.

The Shepherd Boy

G. D. WILSON

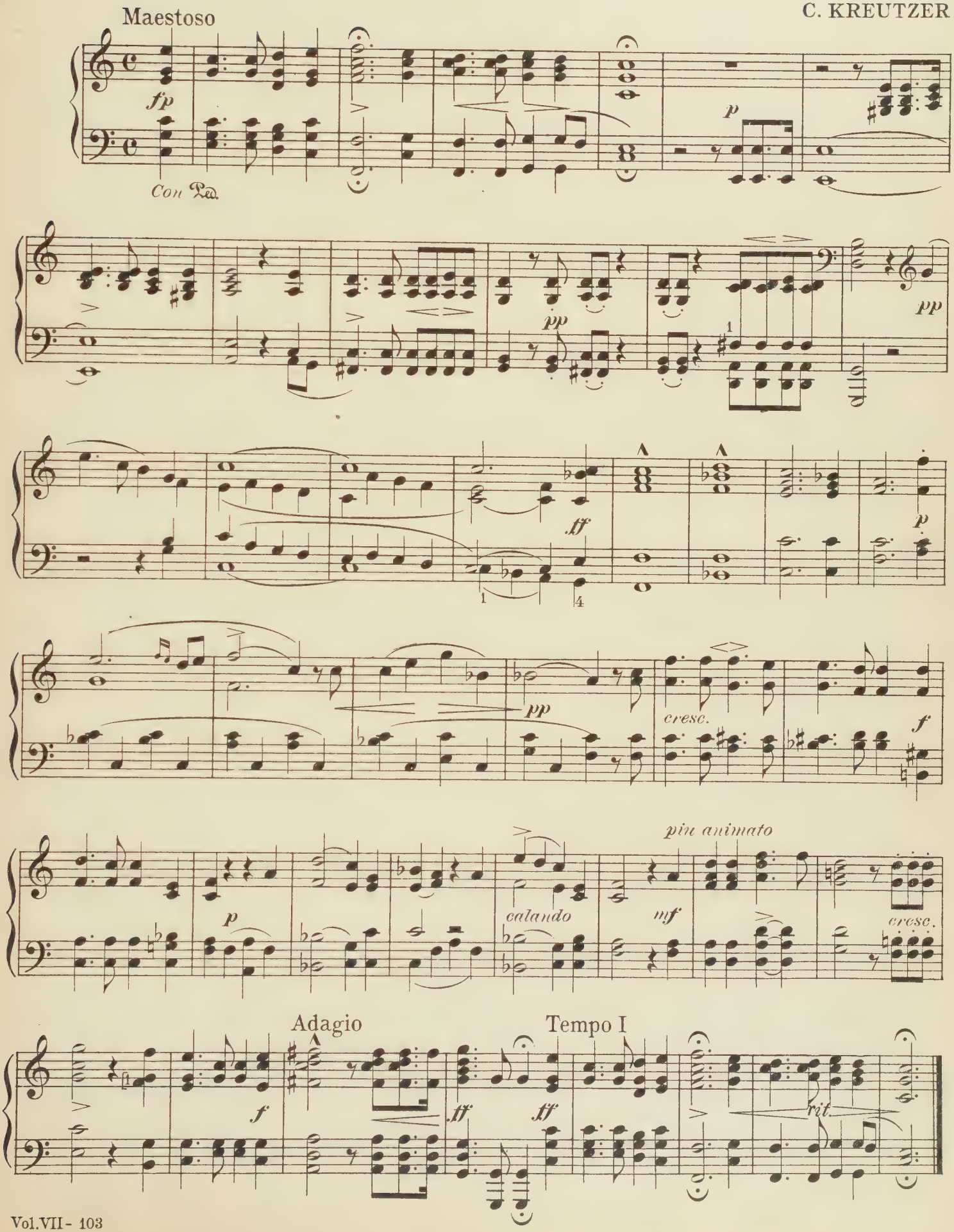



rit.
a tempo.
pp
f
p
Ped.
f
cresc.
tr
Ped. simile
brillante.
p
Ped.
* simile
rit.
a tempo.
pp


f
f
cresc.
tr
Brillante
p
rit.
a tempo.
pp
rit.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Shepherd's Sunday Song

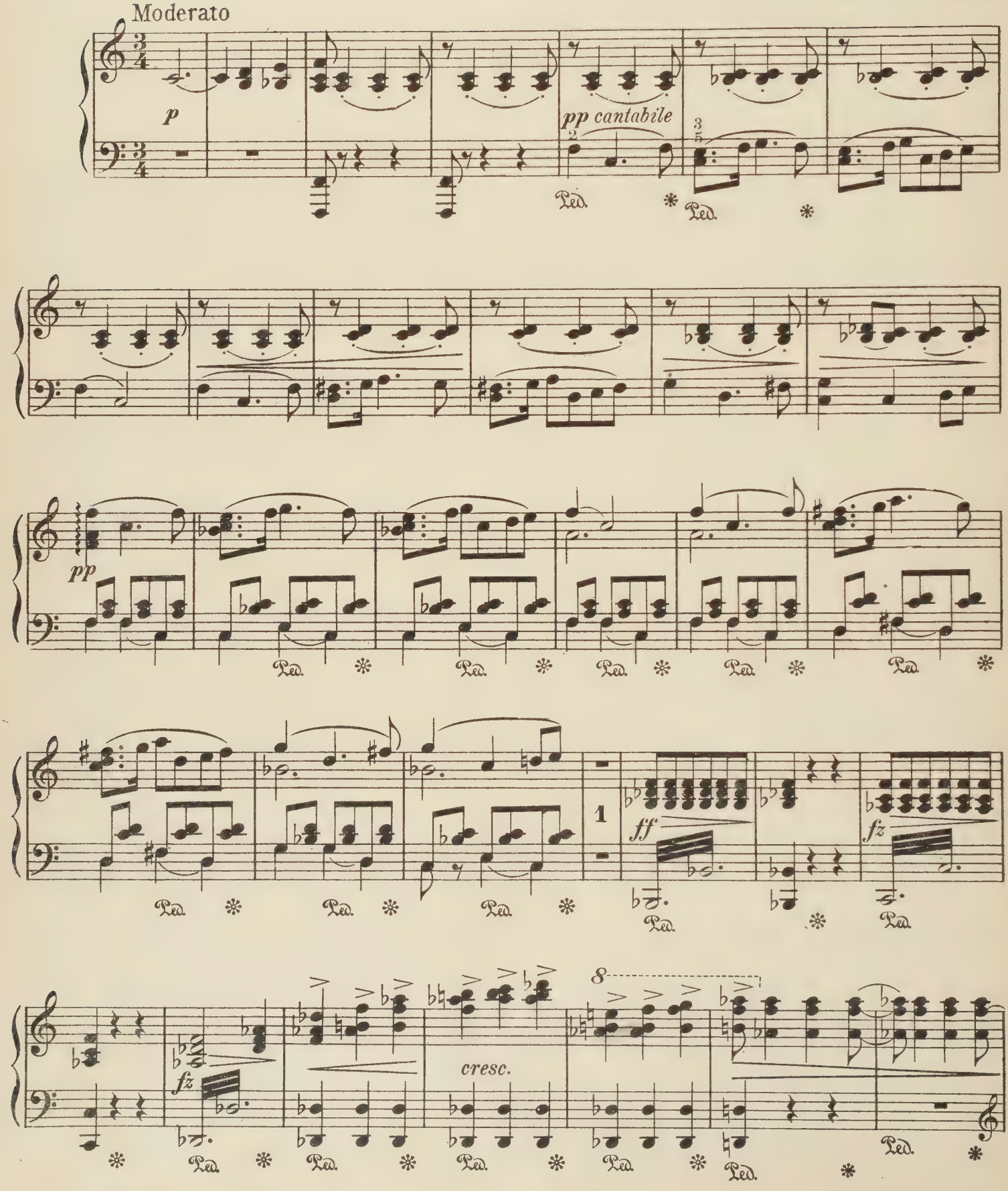
C. KREUTZER

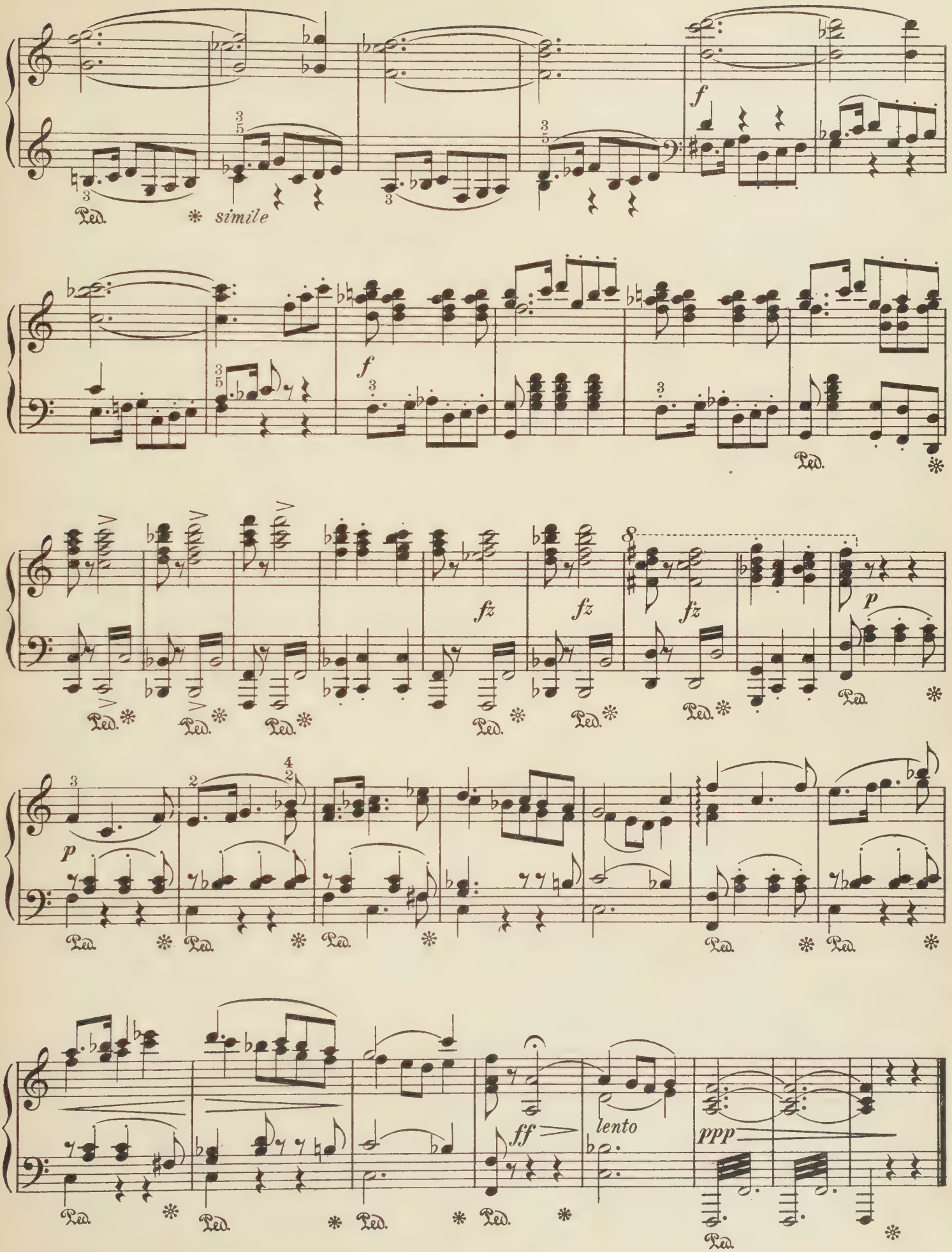


Unfinished Symphony

(Excerpt)

FR. SCHUBERT

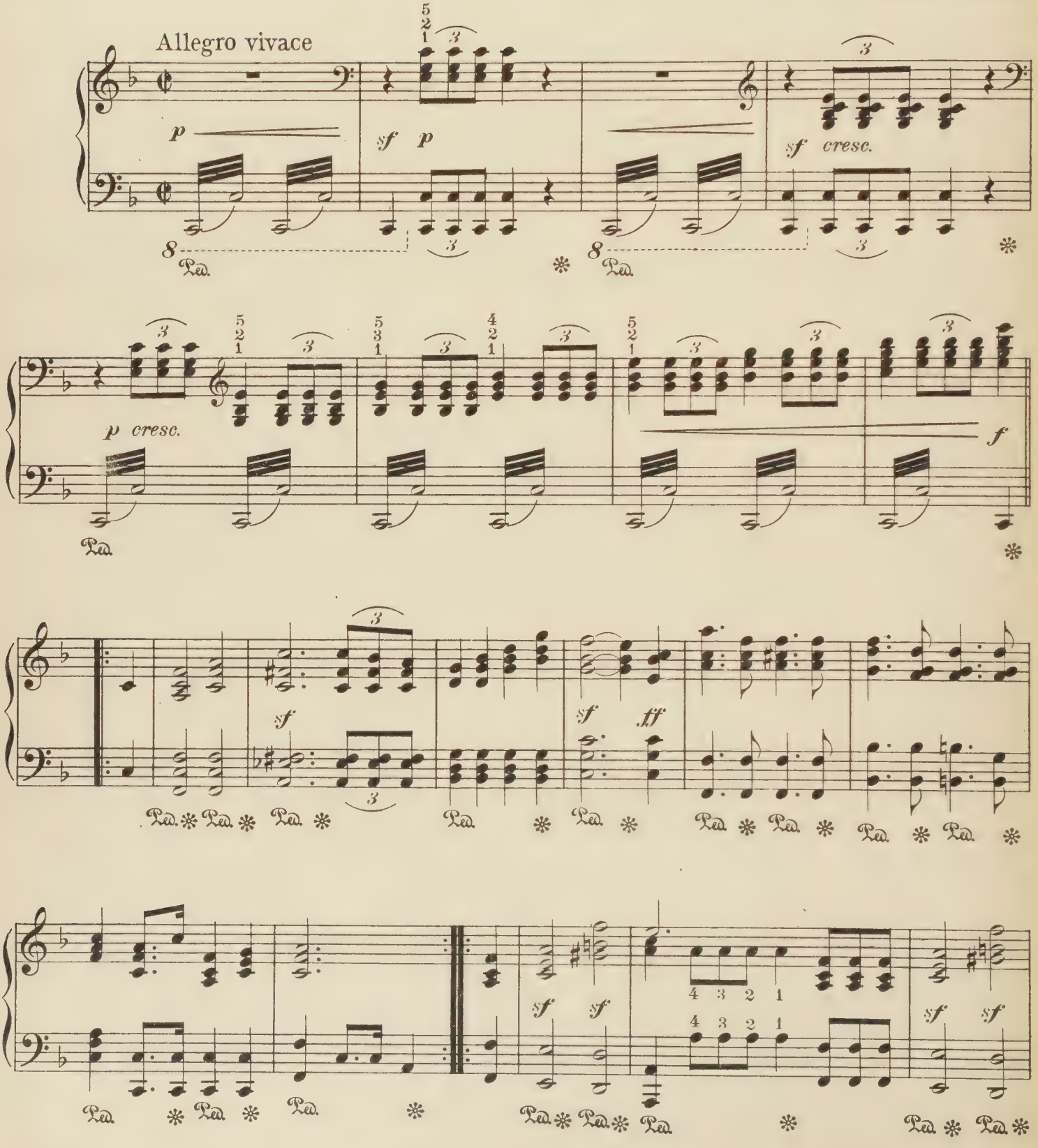


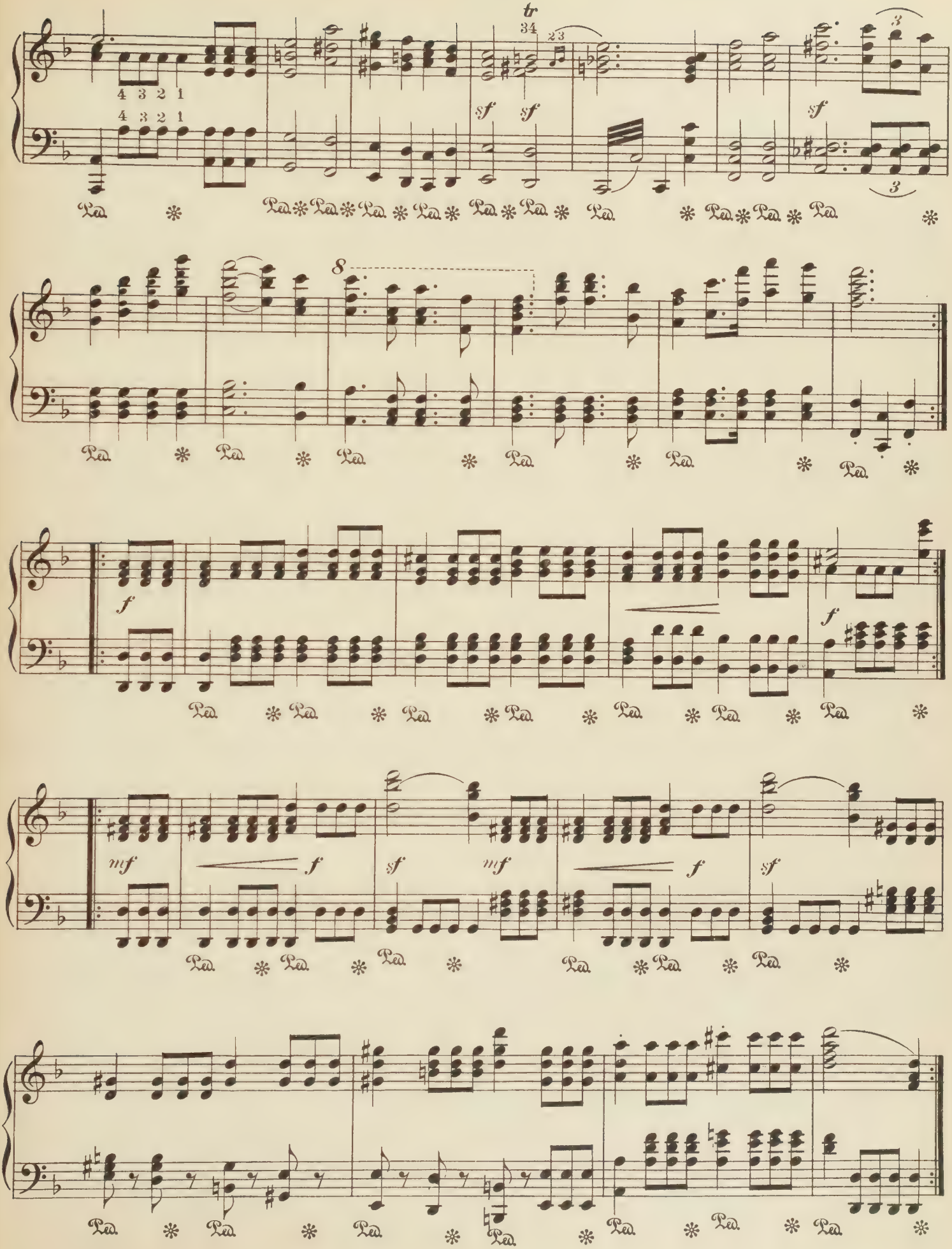

simile
lento

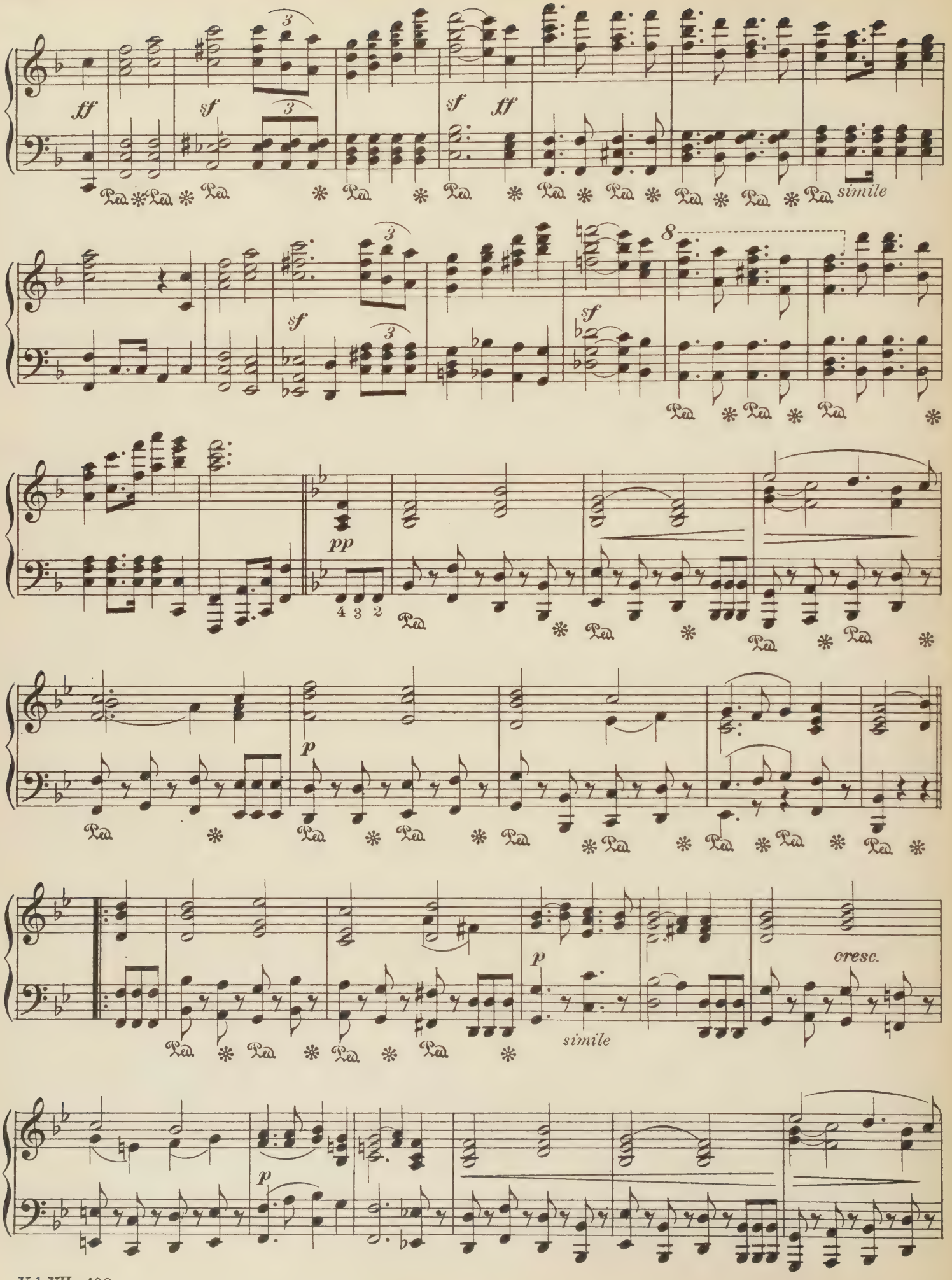
War March Of The Priests

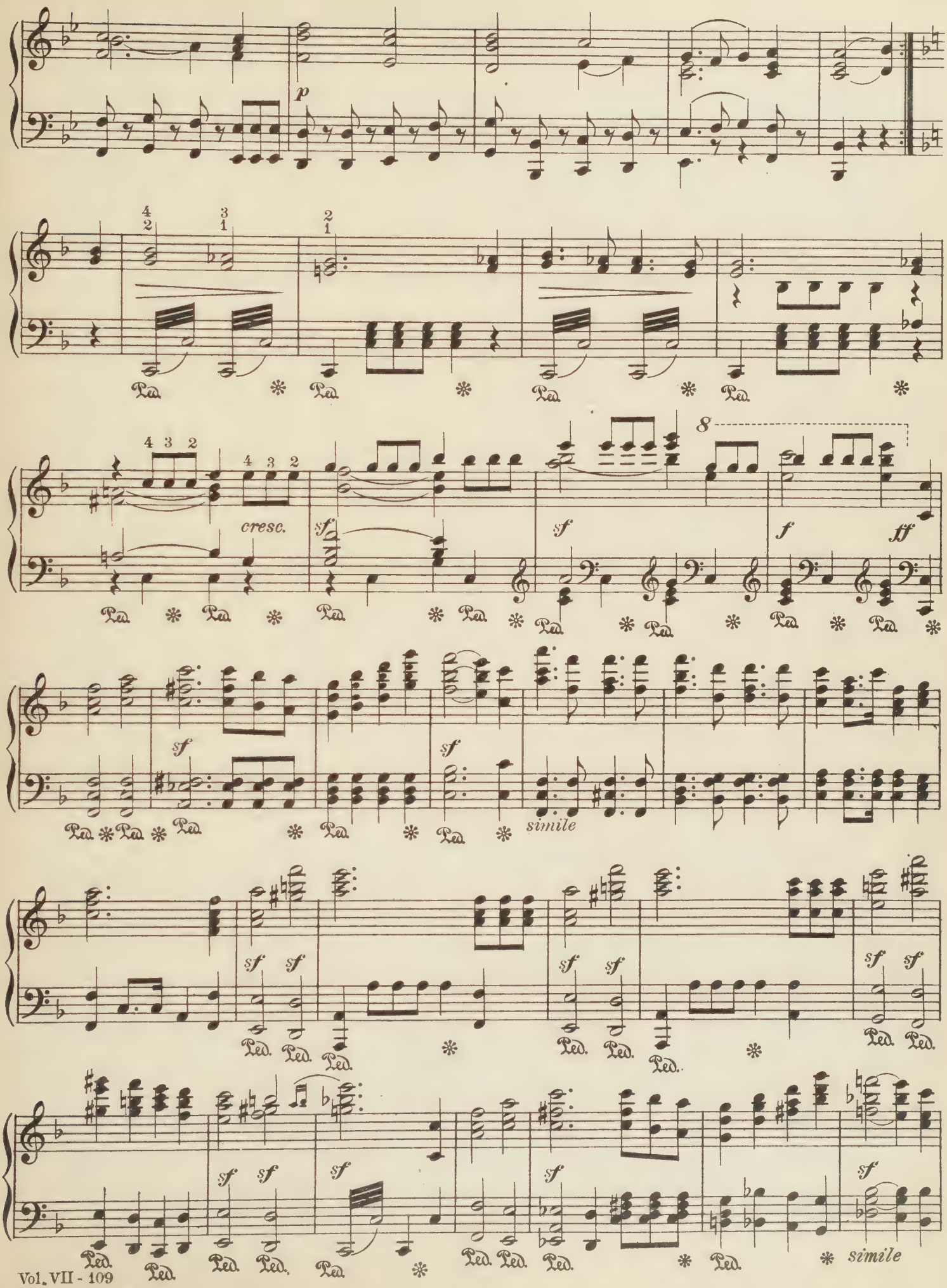
(From "Athalie")

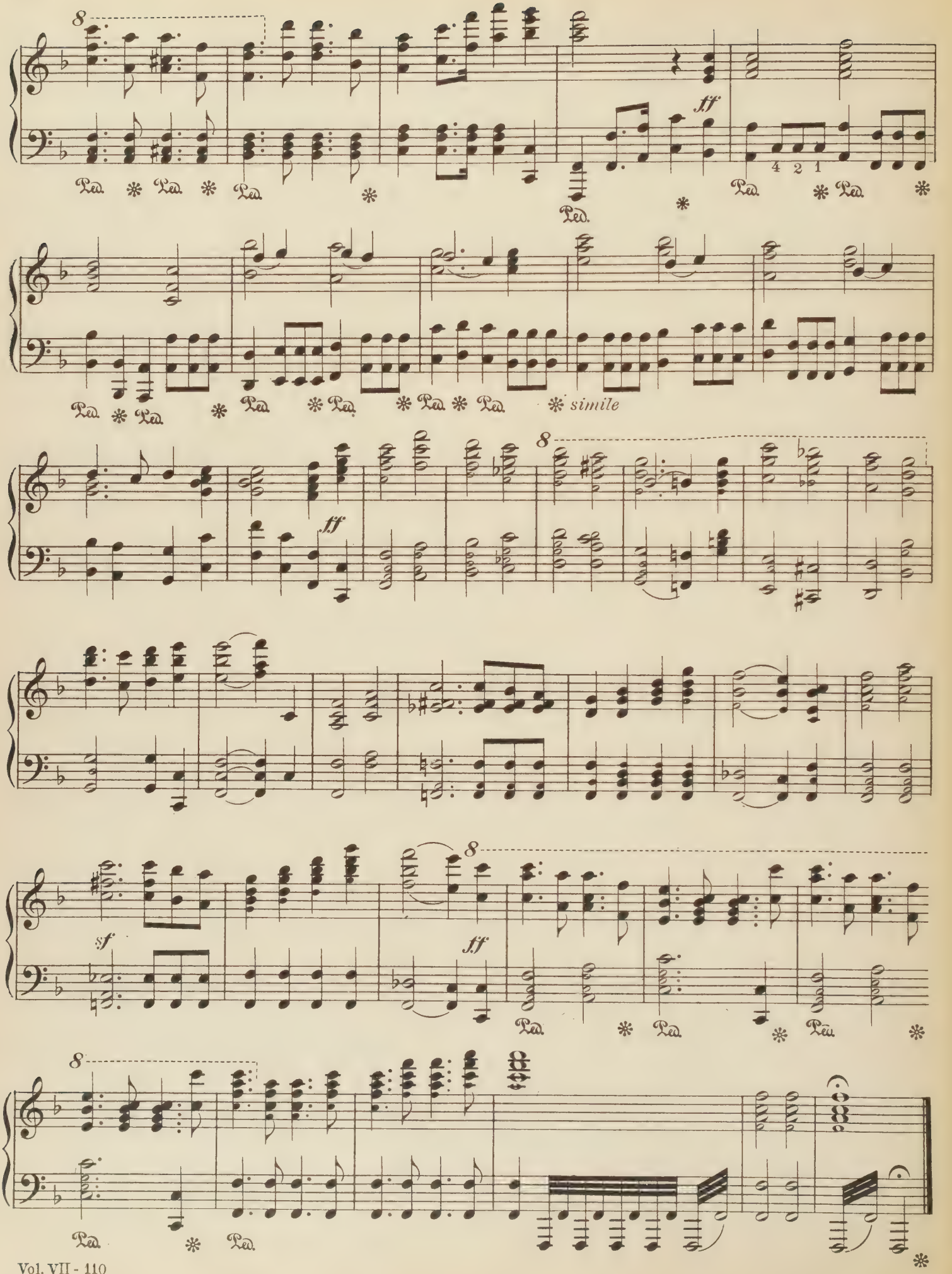
F. MENDELSSOHN




tr
4 3 2 1
4 3 2 1
sf sf
sf
8
f
f
mf f
sf mf f sf


ff
sf
sf
ff
simile
sf
8
sf
pp
4 3 2
p
p
simile
cresc.
p


p
cresc.
sf
f
ff
simile
Ped.
*

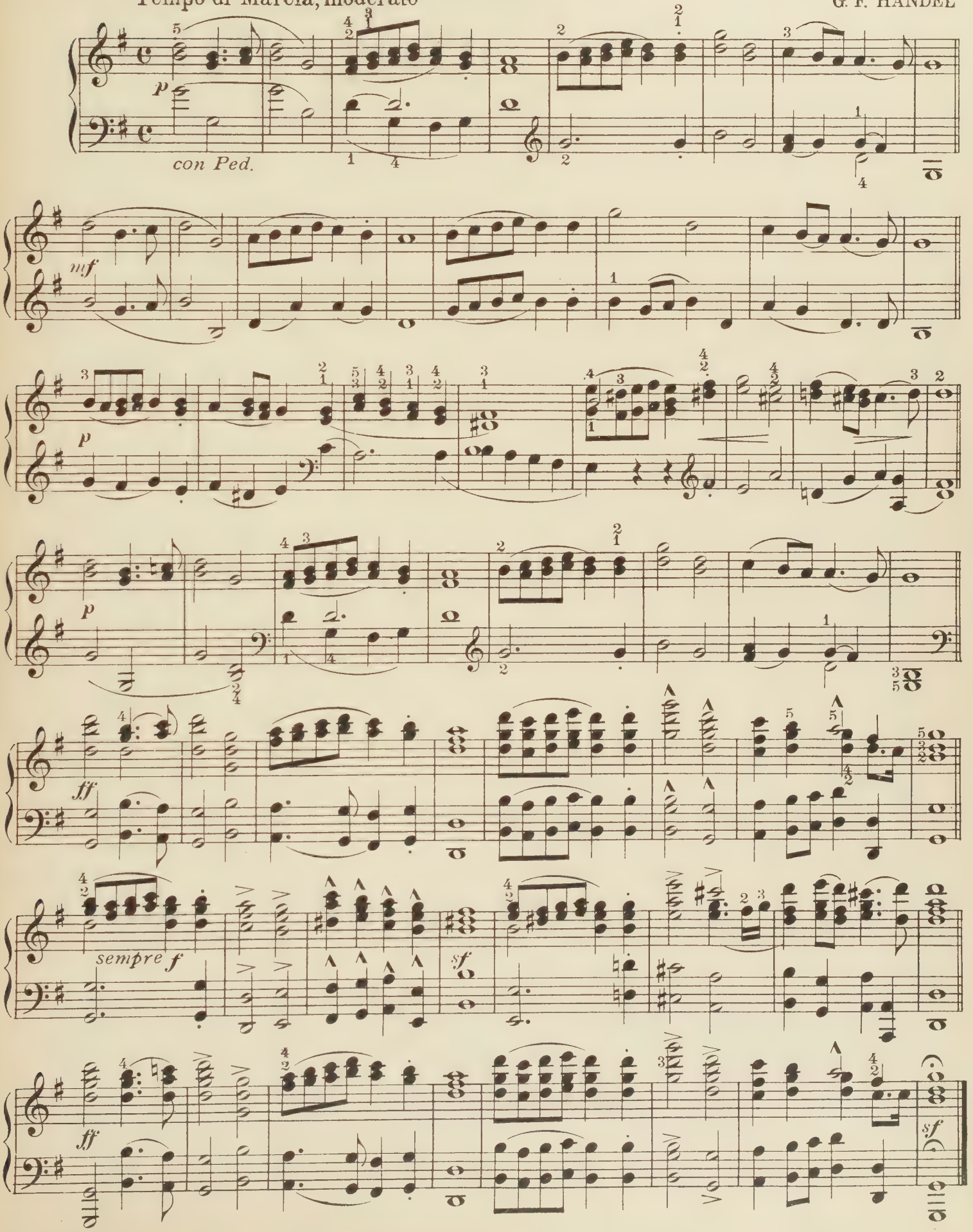

8
ff
4 2 1
simile
8
ff
sf
ff
8
8

See The Conquering Hero Comes

(Judas Maccabeus)

Tempo di Marcia, moderato

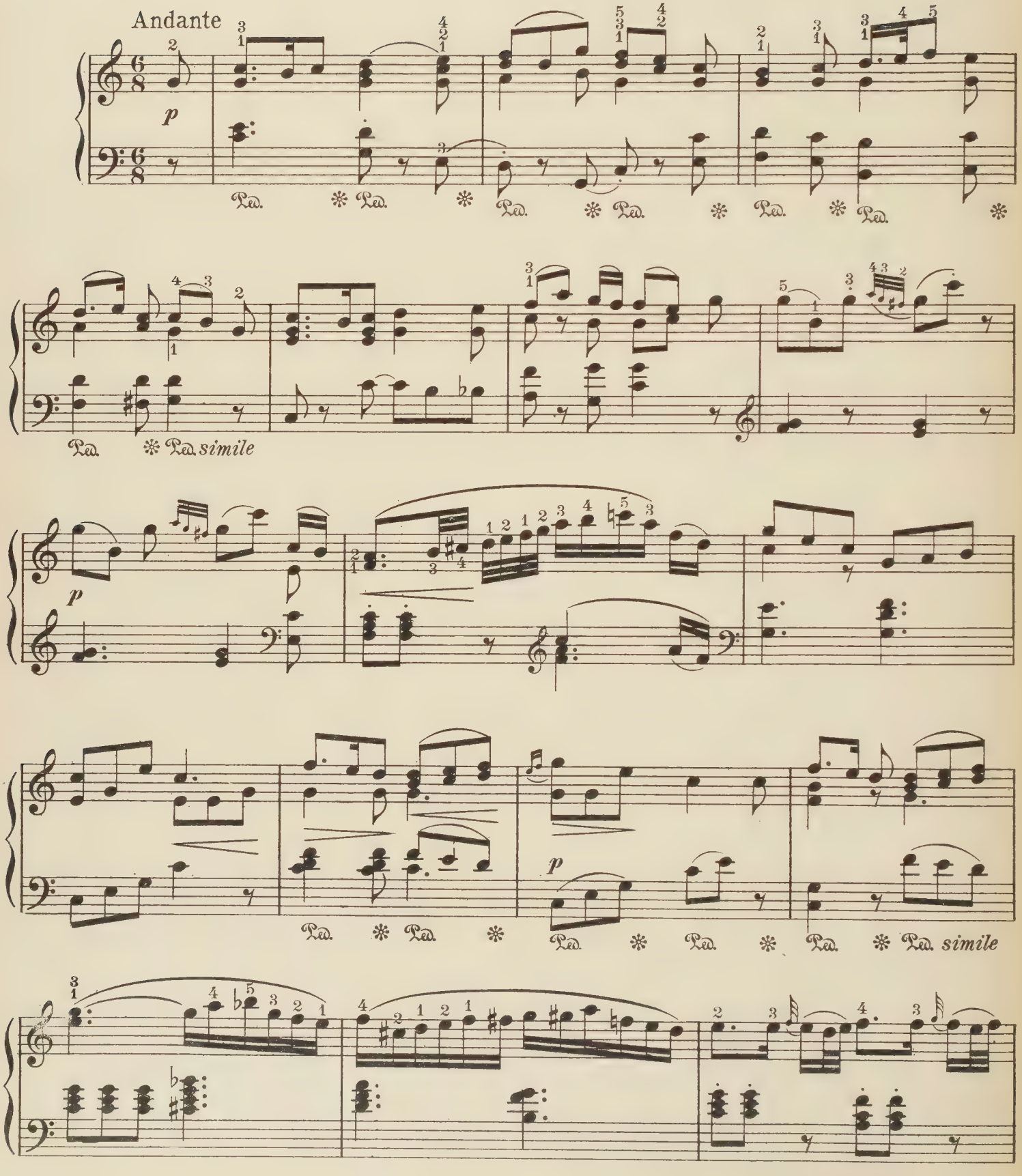
G. F. HÄNDEL

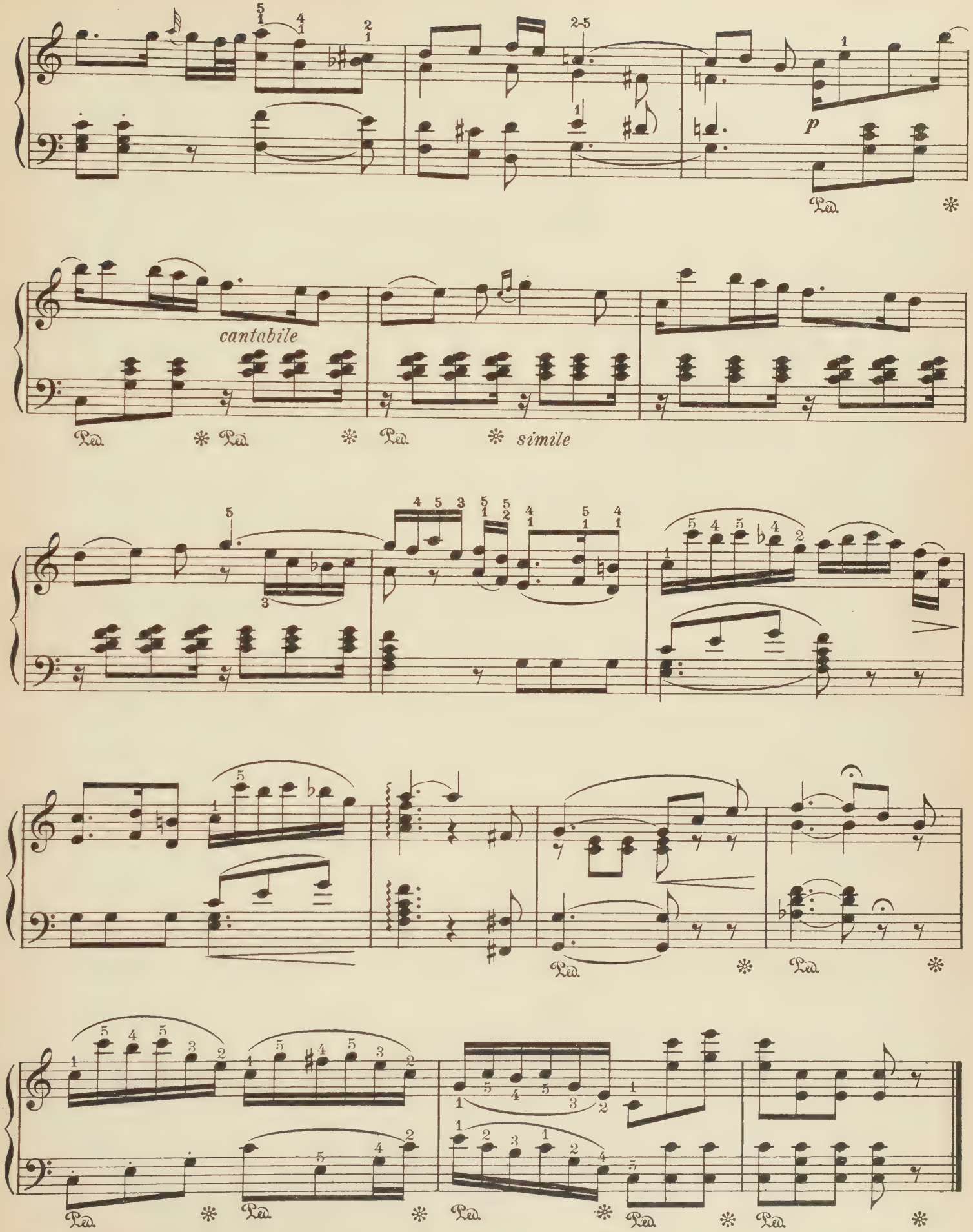


With Verdure Clad

(Creation)

J. HAYDN

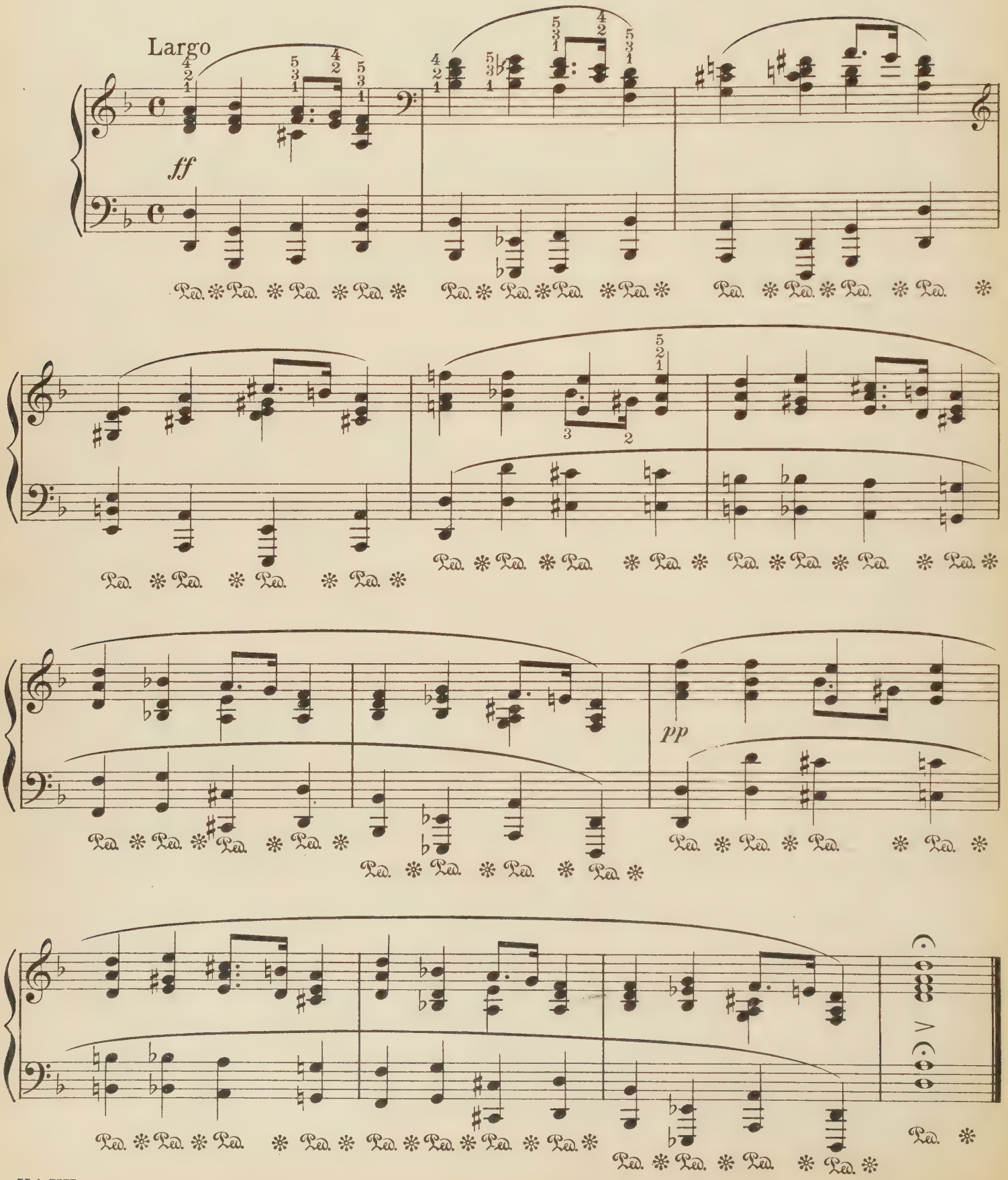



p
Ped.
cantabile
simile

Prelude

Original Key C Minor

FR. CHOPIN

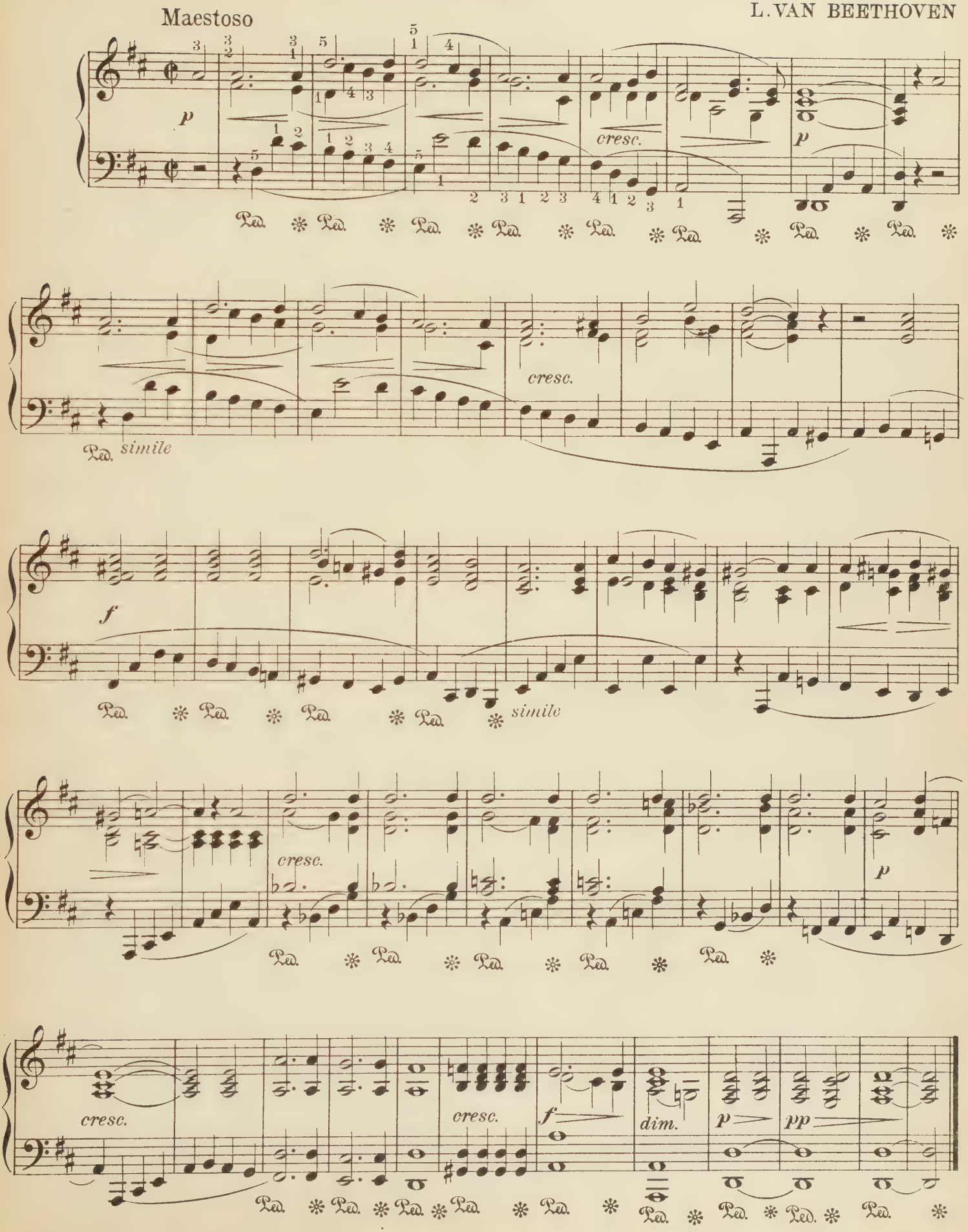


Prayer

Op. 48, Nº 1.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN

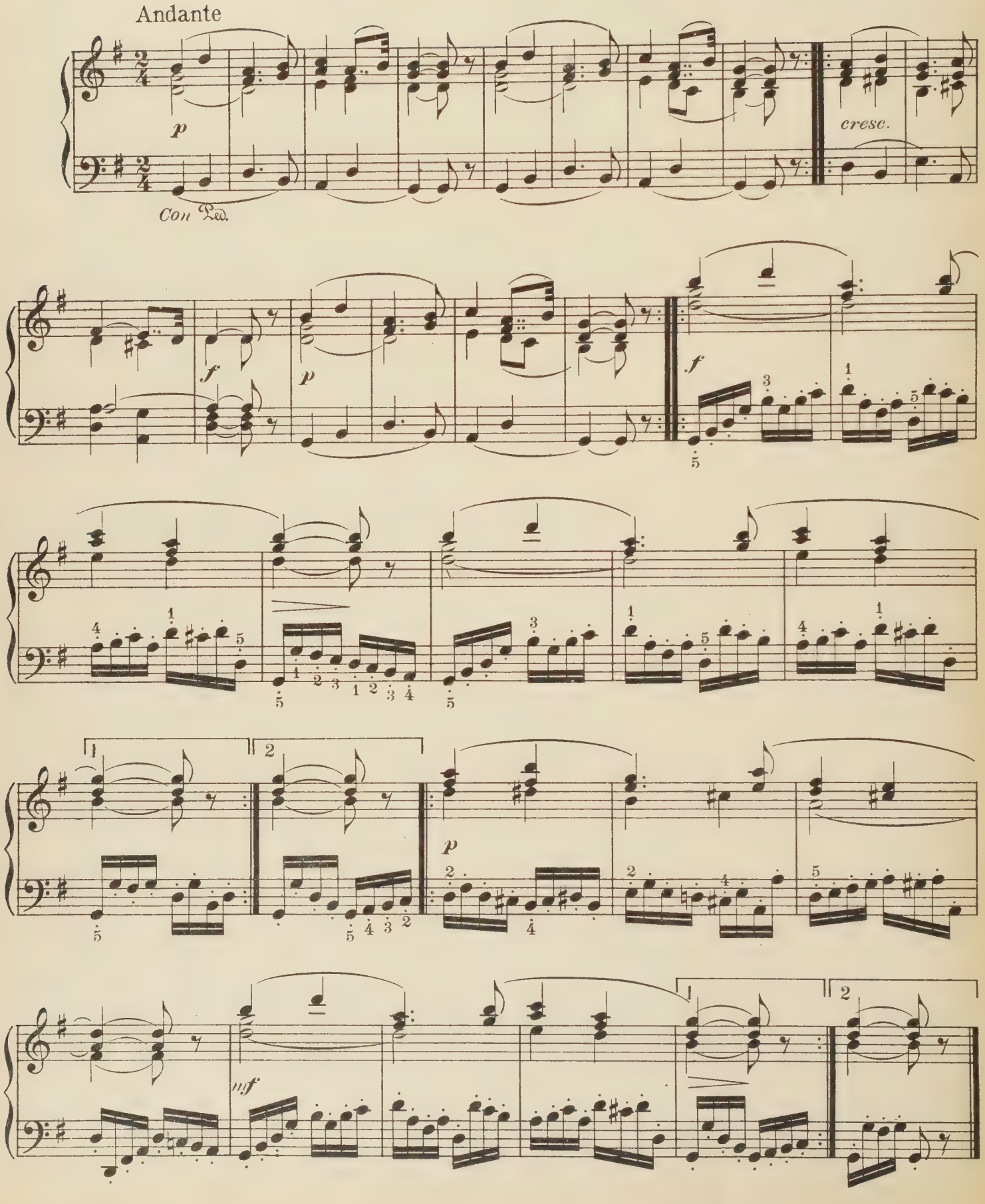
Maestoso



Pleyel's Hymn

Paraphrase

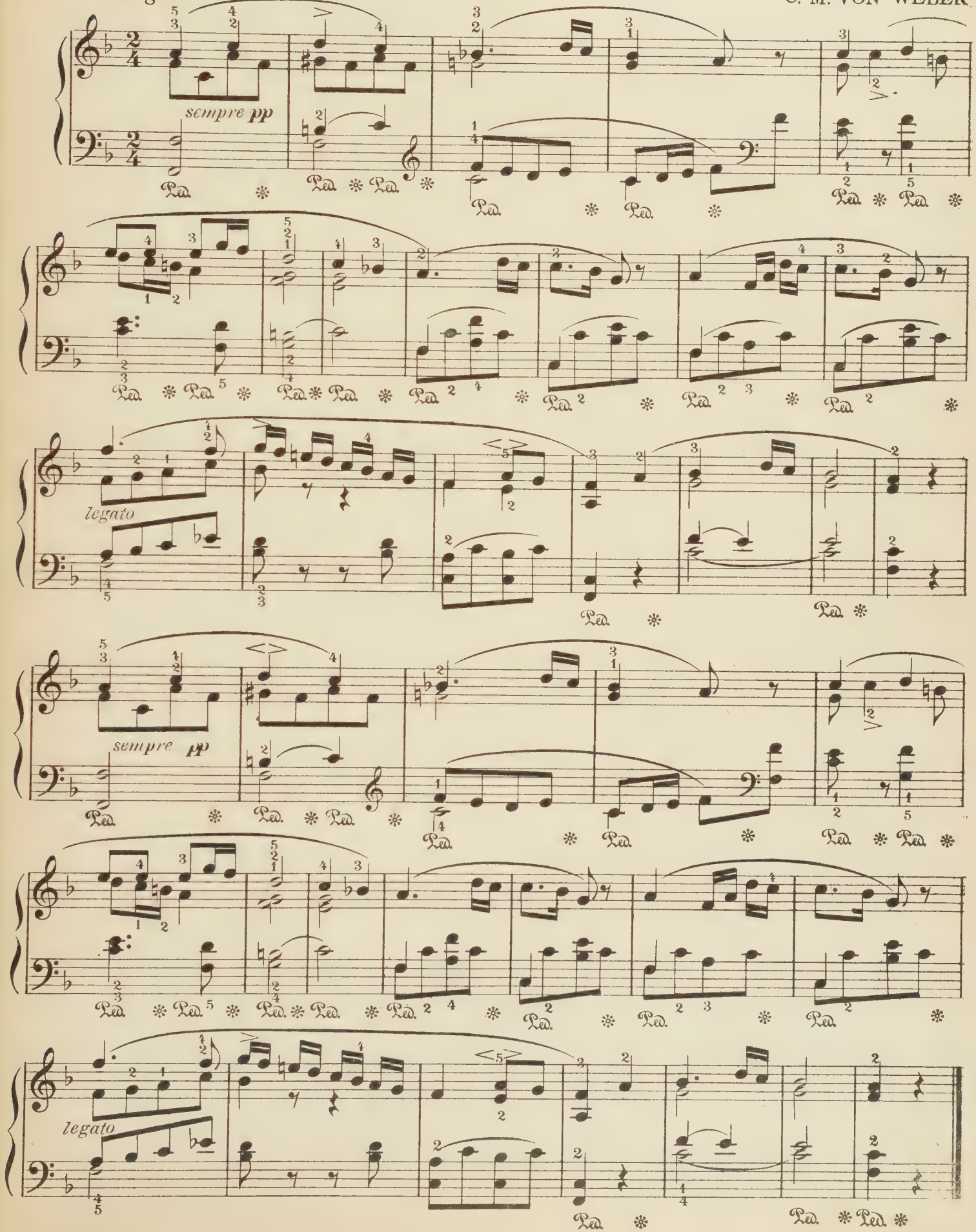
W. J. WESTBROOK



Prayer
(Der Freischütz)

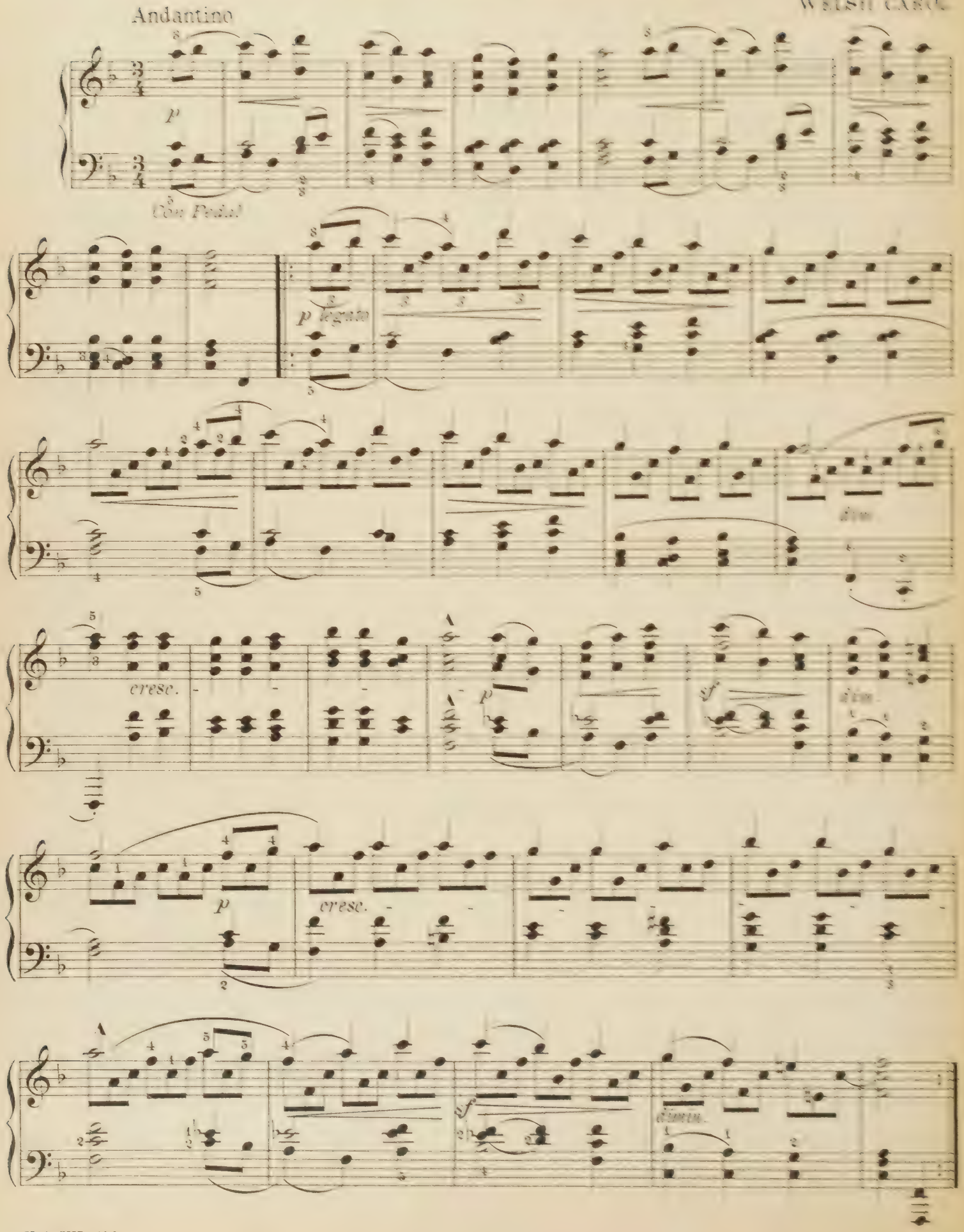
Adagio

C. M. VON WEBER



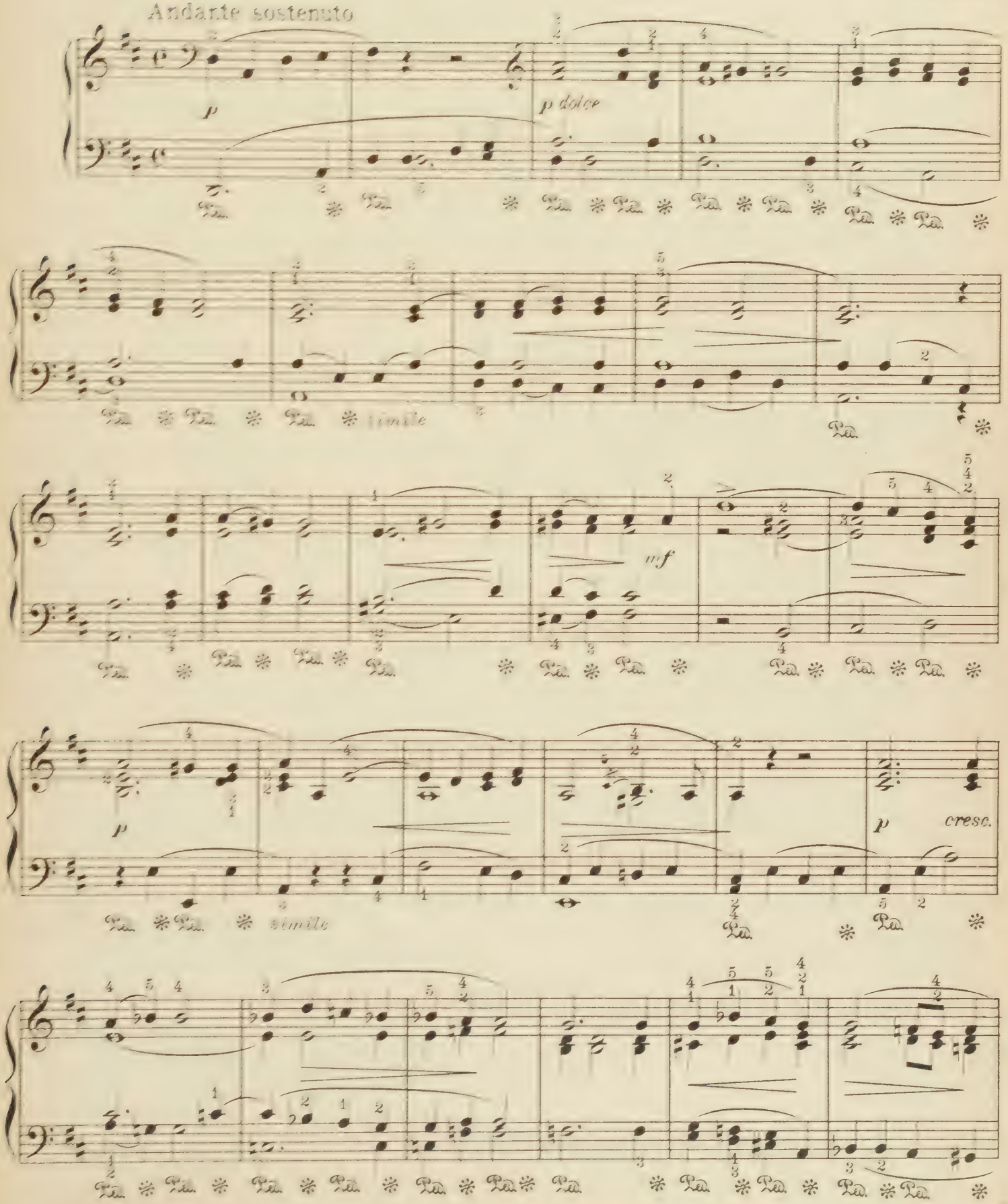
Old Welsh New Year's Song

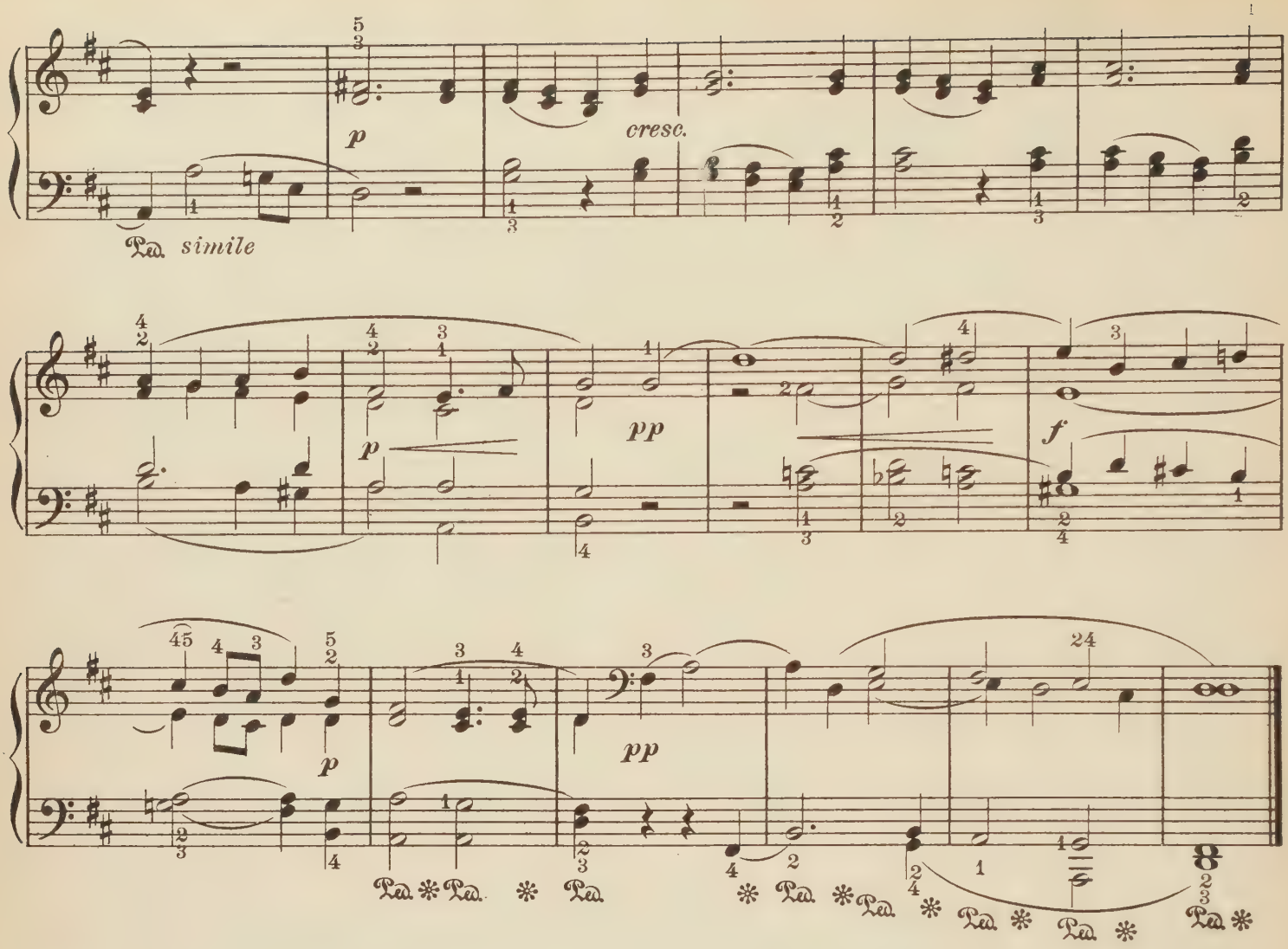
WELSH CAROL



Ave verum

W. A. MOZART

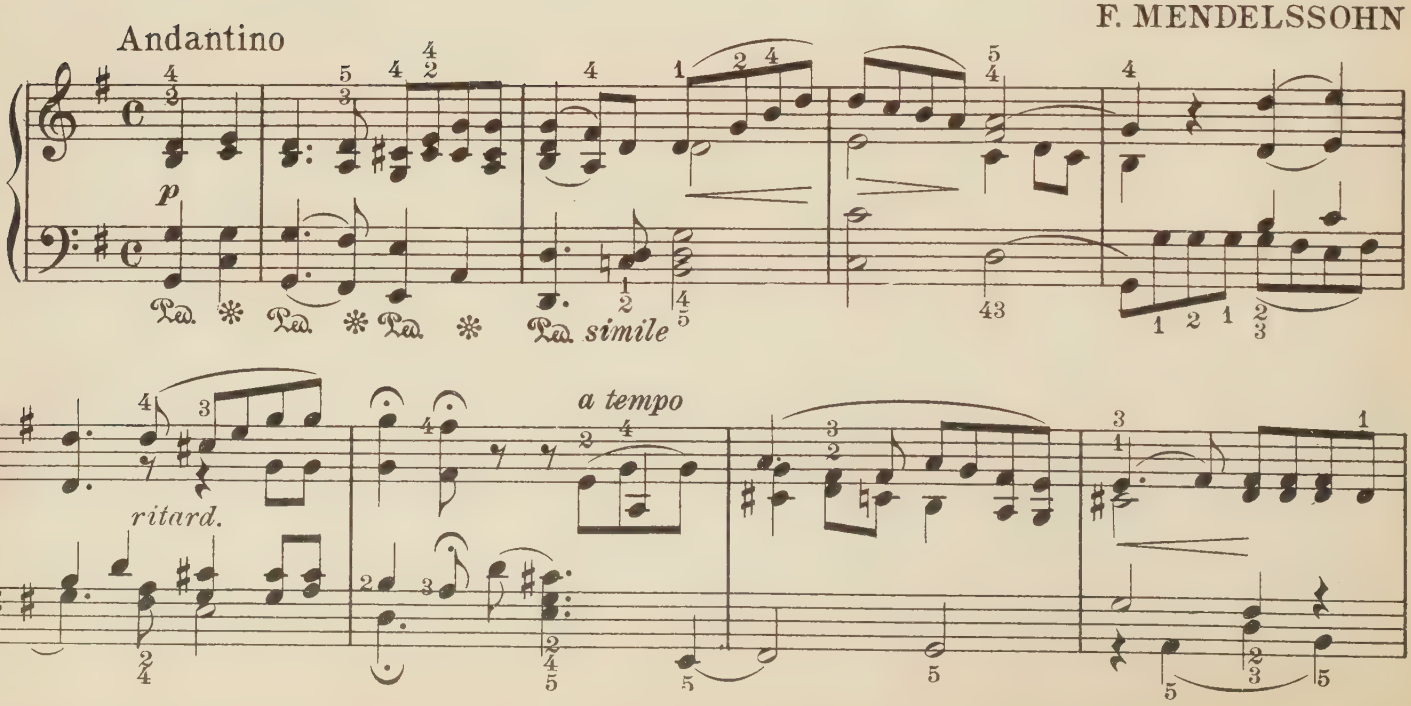


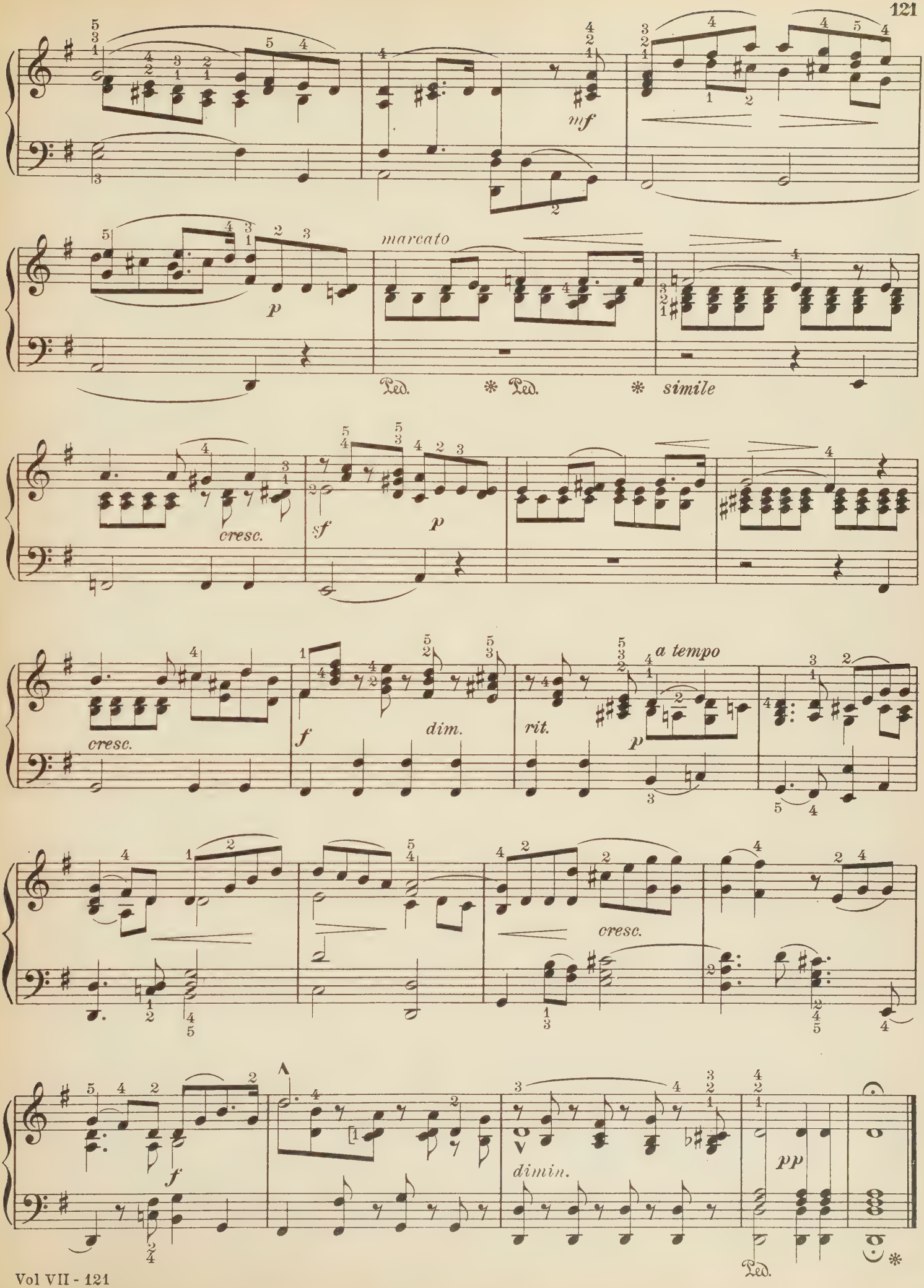


But The Lord Is Mindful

(St. Paul)

F. MENDELSSOHN

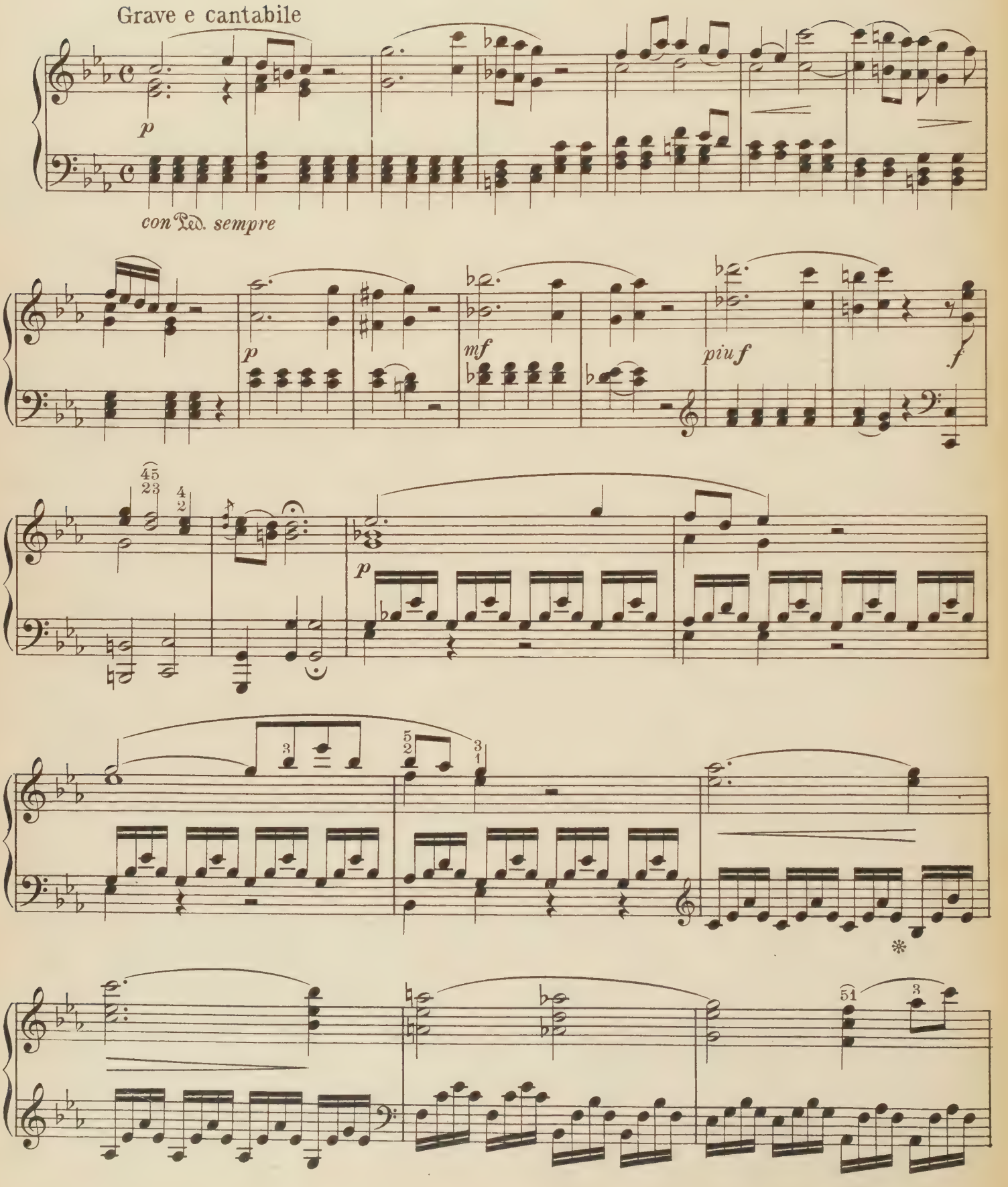
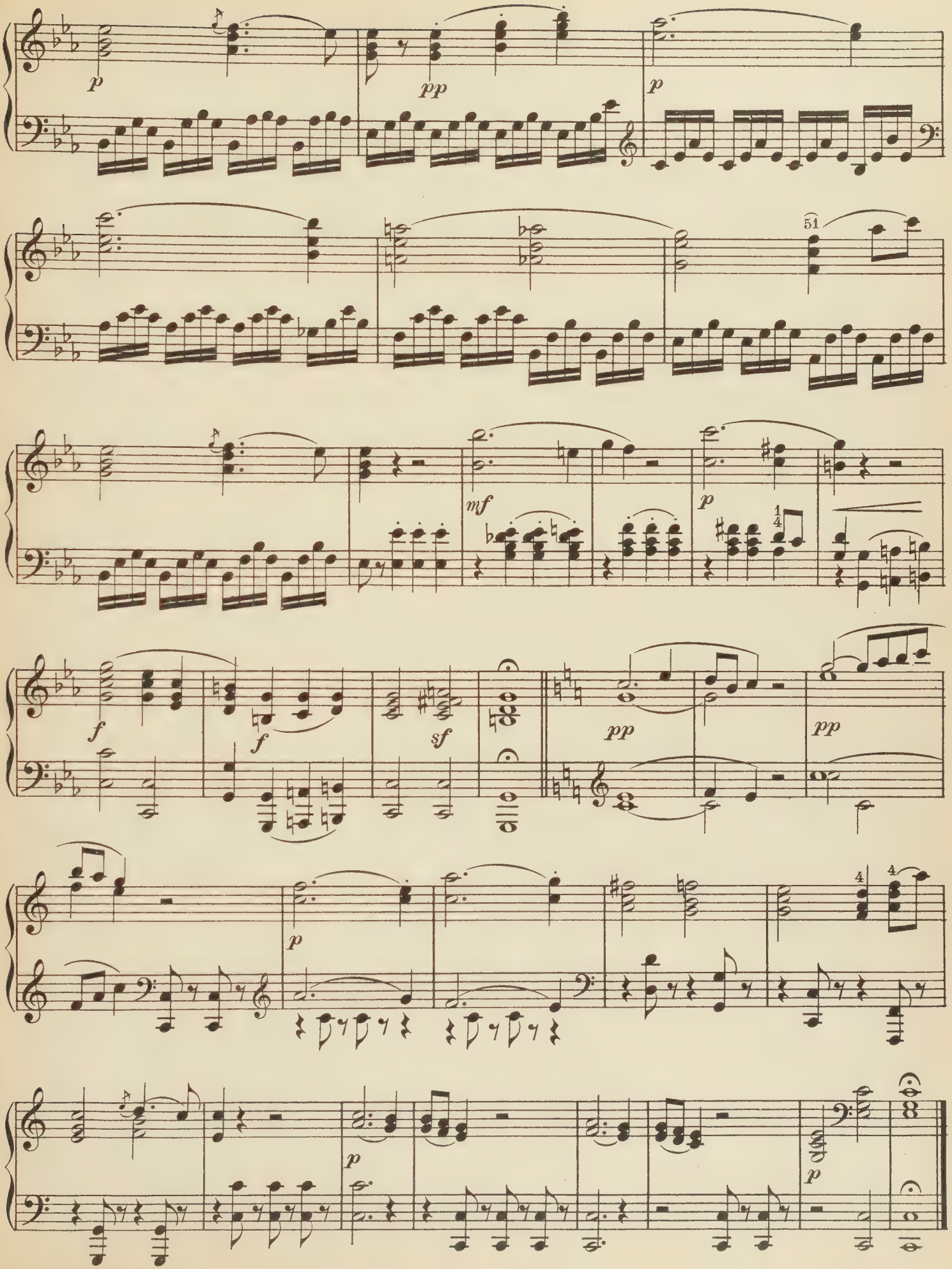



mf
marcato
p
Ped. * Ped. * simile
cresc.
sf
p
cresc.
f
dim.
rit.
a tempo
p
cresc.
f
dimin.
pp
Ped.

Grave e Cantabile

(From "The Seven Last Words")

J. HAYDN



p
pp
p
51
mf
p
f
f
sf
pp
pp
p
4
4
p
p

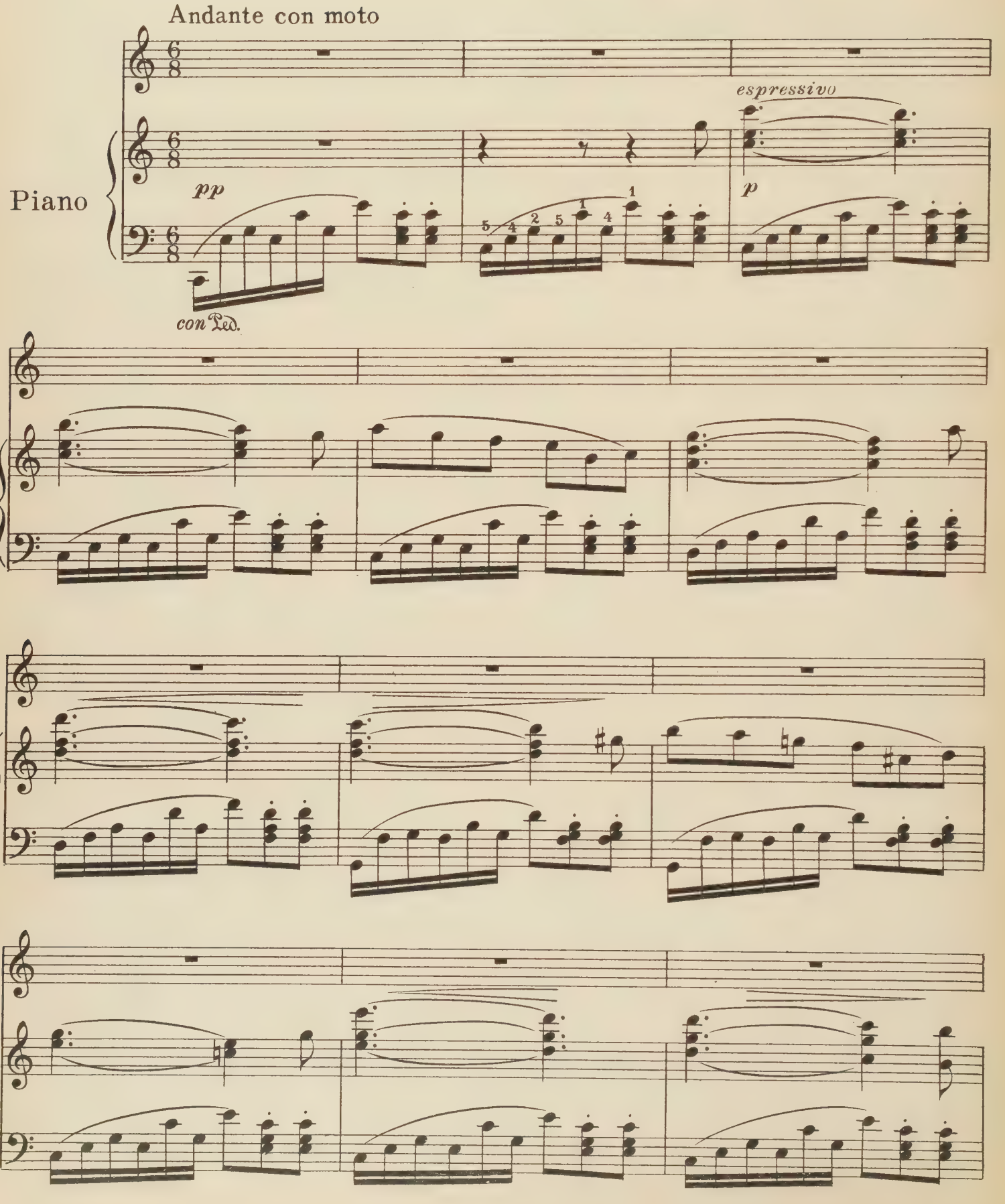
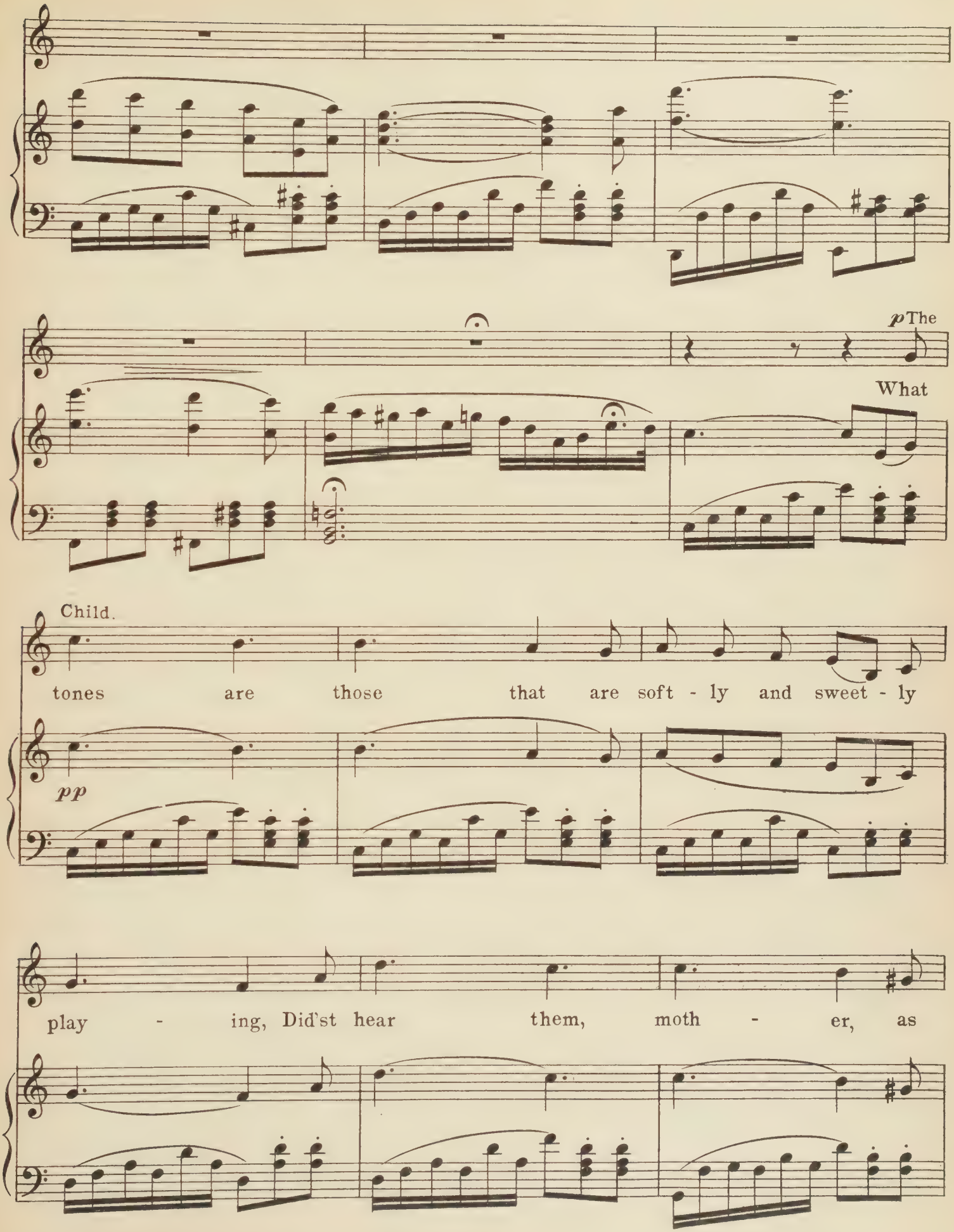
Angel's Serenade

(La Serenata)

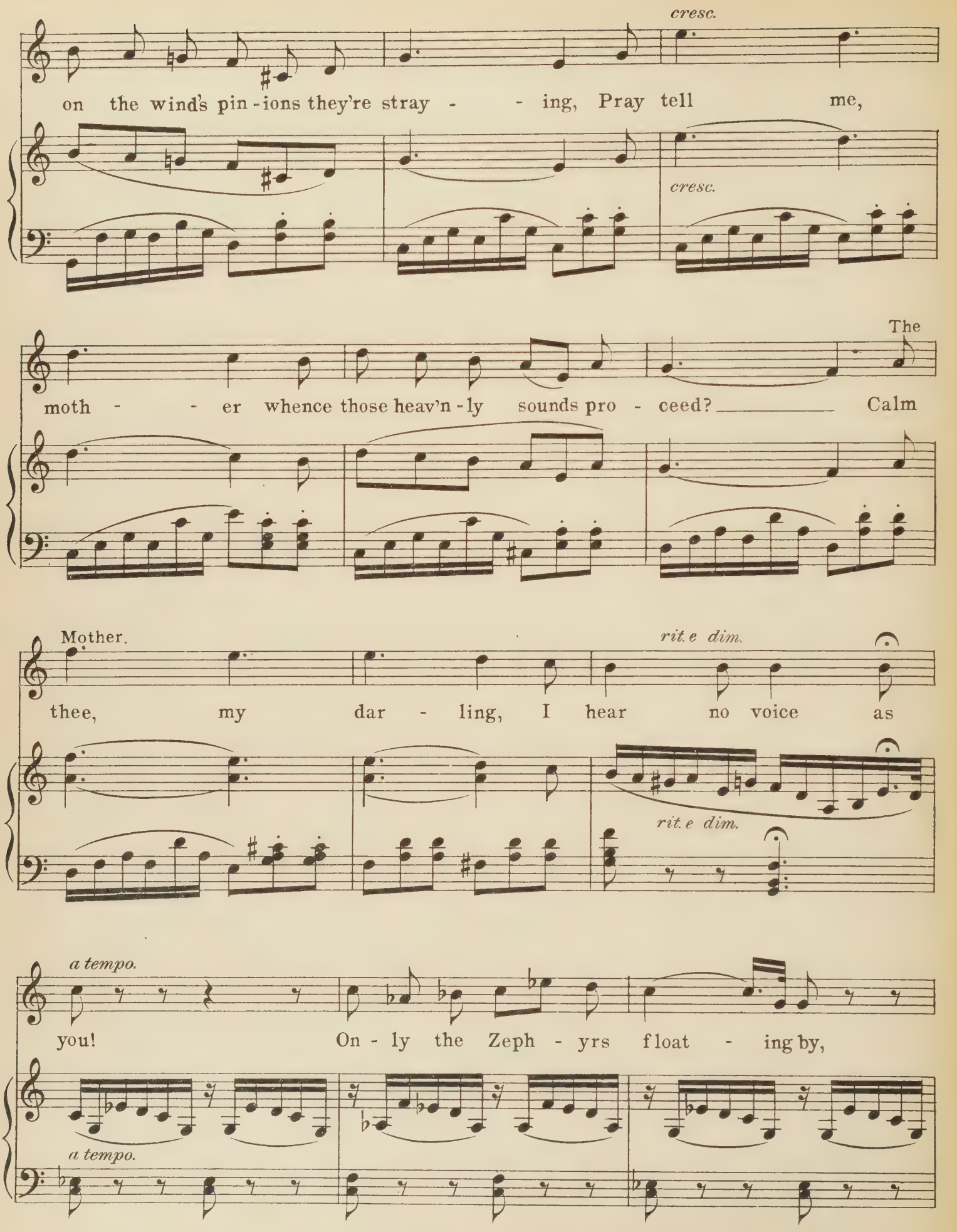
Arrangment without Violin Obligato

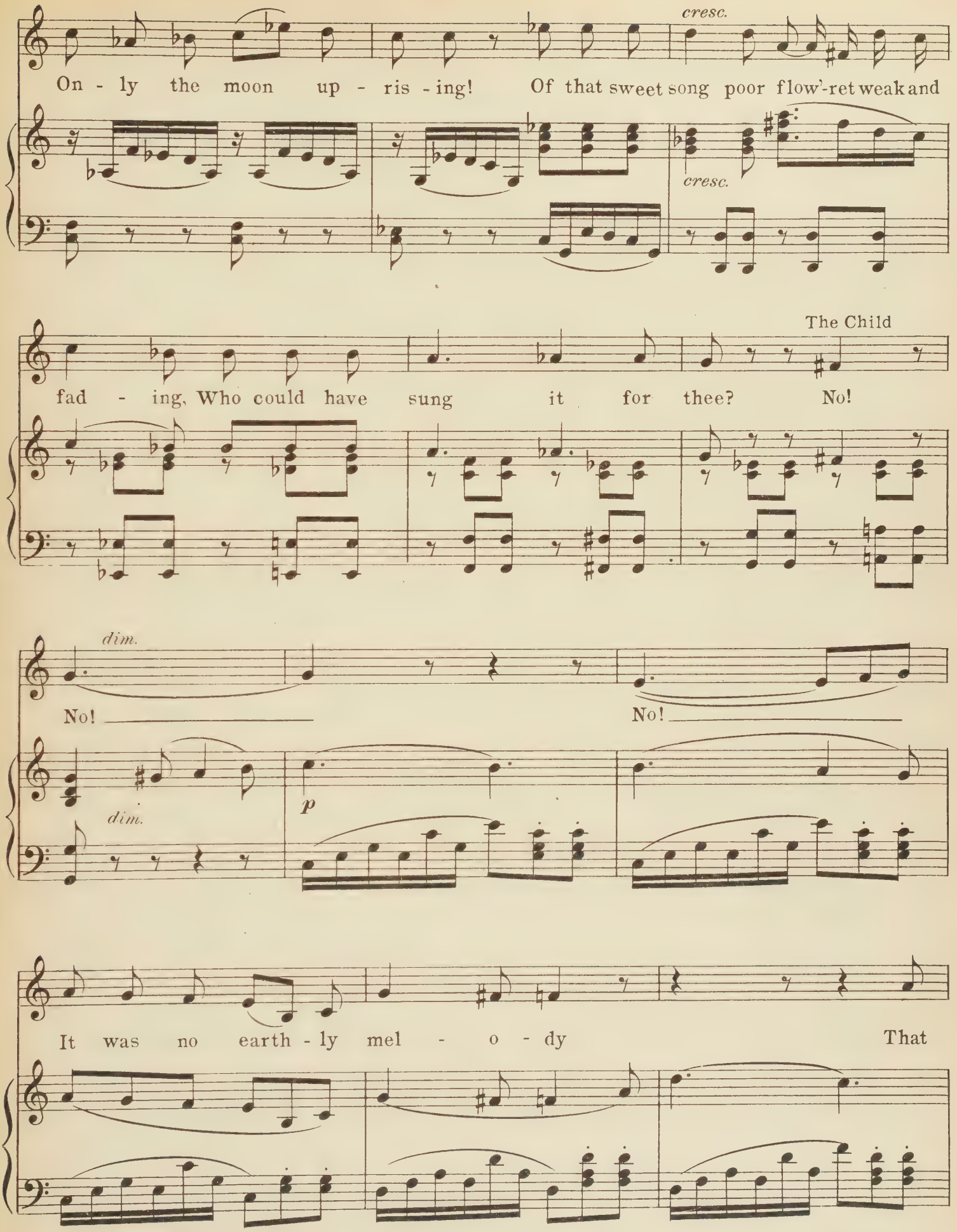
G. BRAGA

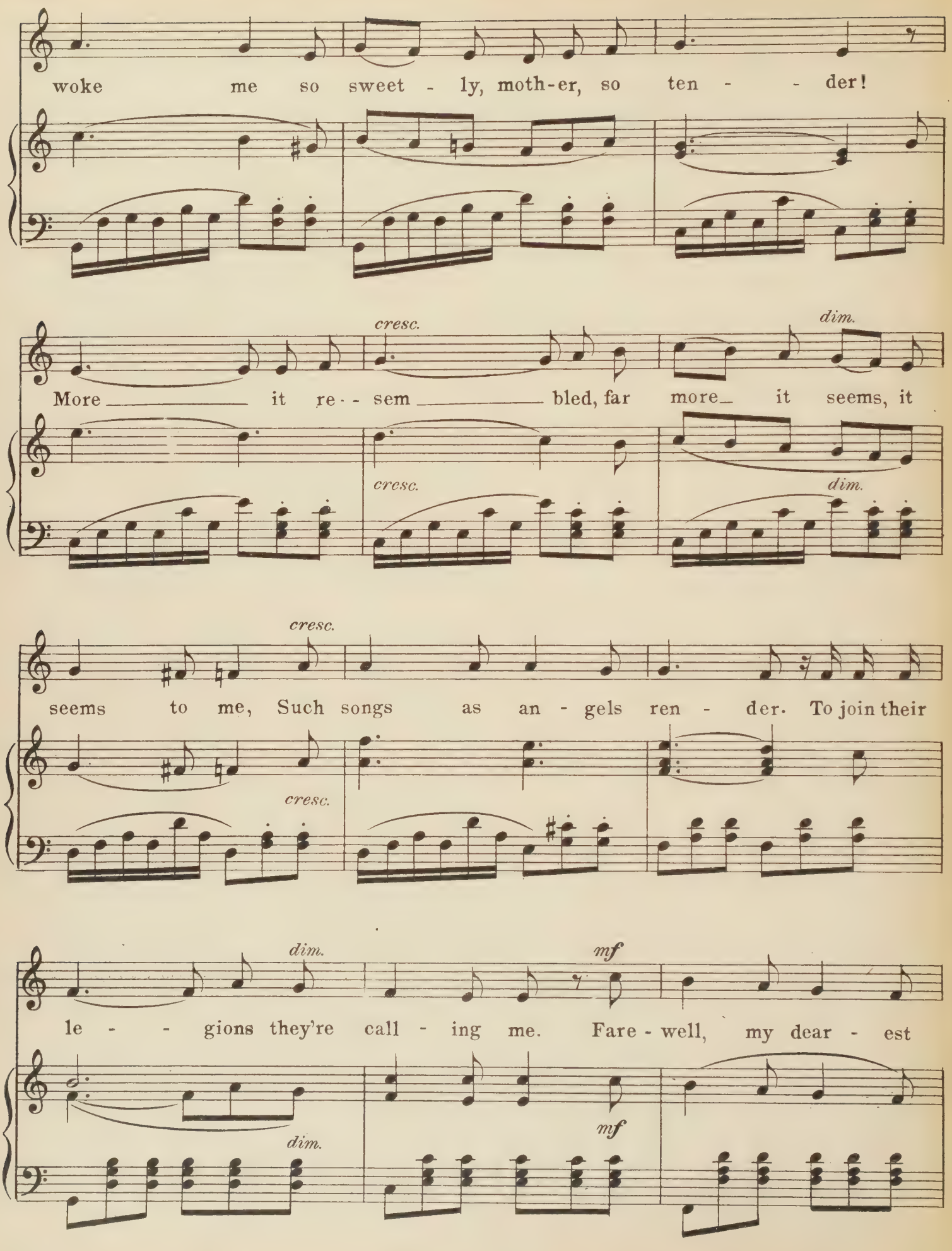
Andante con moto

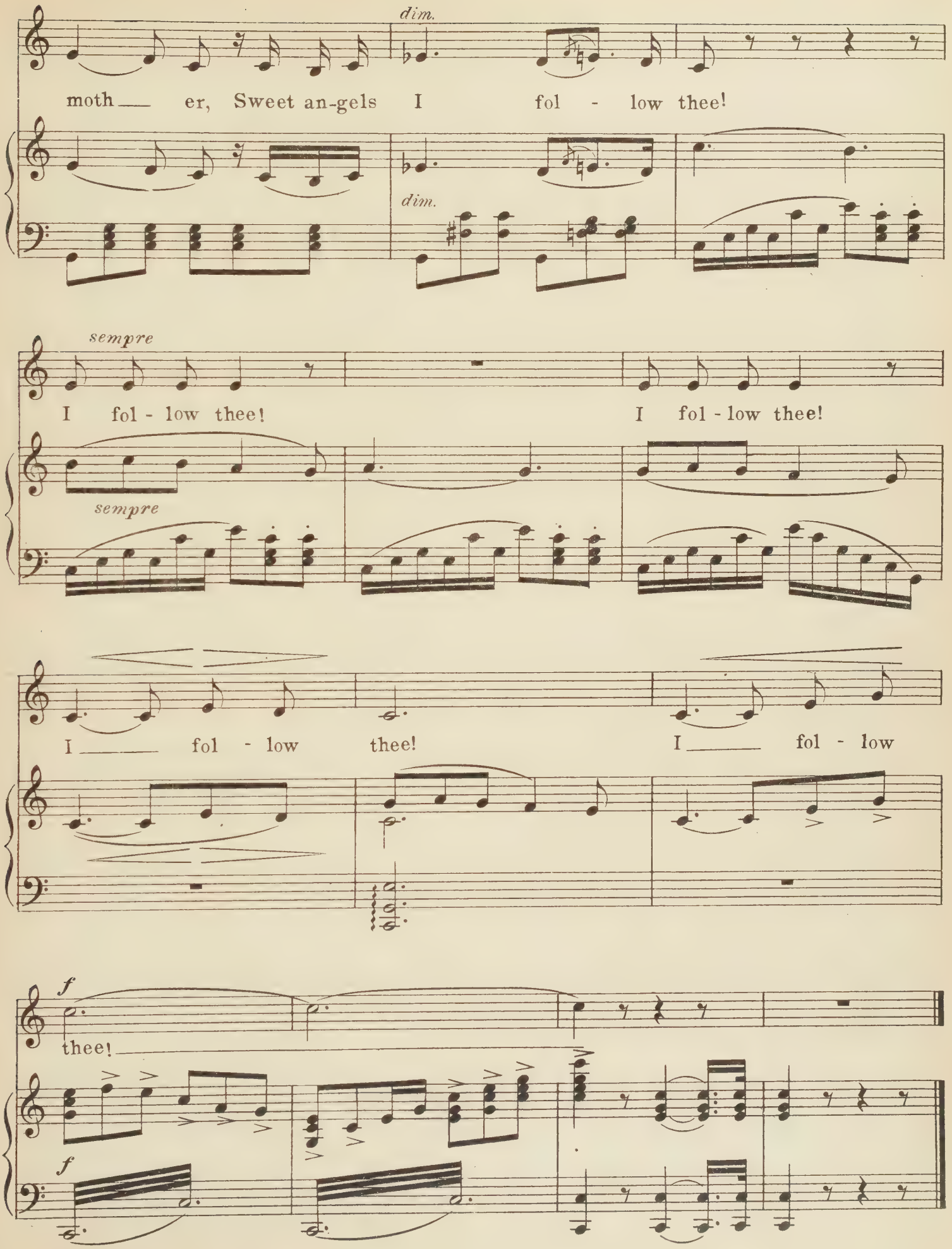


p The
What
Child.
tones are those that are soft - ly and sweet - ly
pp
play - ing, Did'st hear them, moth - er, as


cresc.
on the wind's pin - ions they're stray - - ing, Pray tell me,
cresc.
The
moth - - er whence those heav'n - ly sounds pro - ceed? Calm
Mother.
rit.e dim.
thee, my dar - ling, I hear no voice as
rit.e dim.
a tempo.
you! On - ly the Zeph - yrs float - ing by,
a tempo.

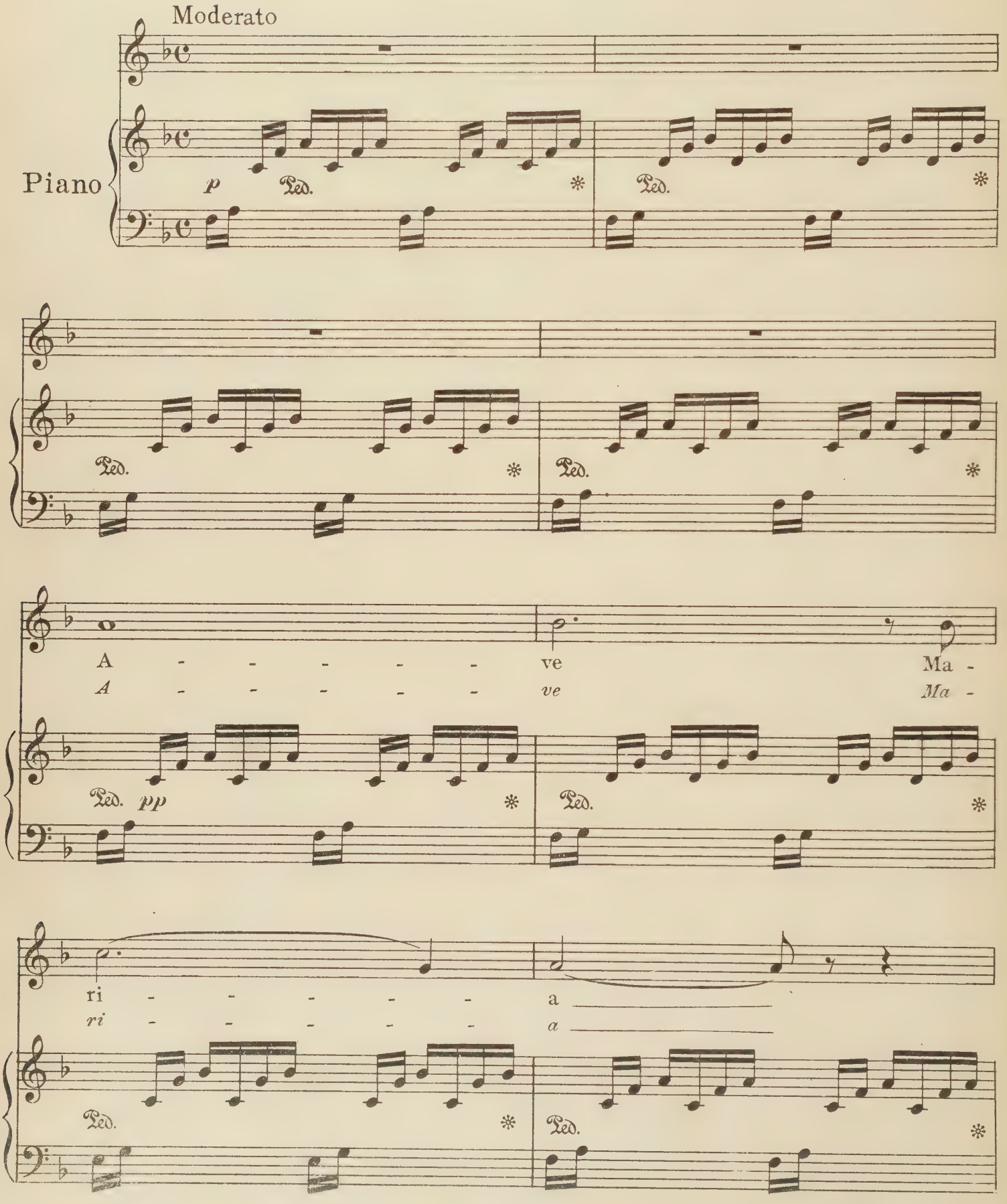
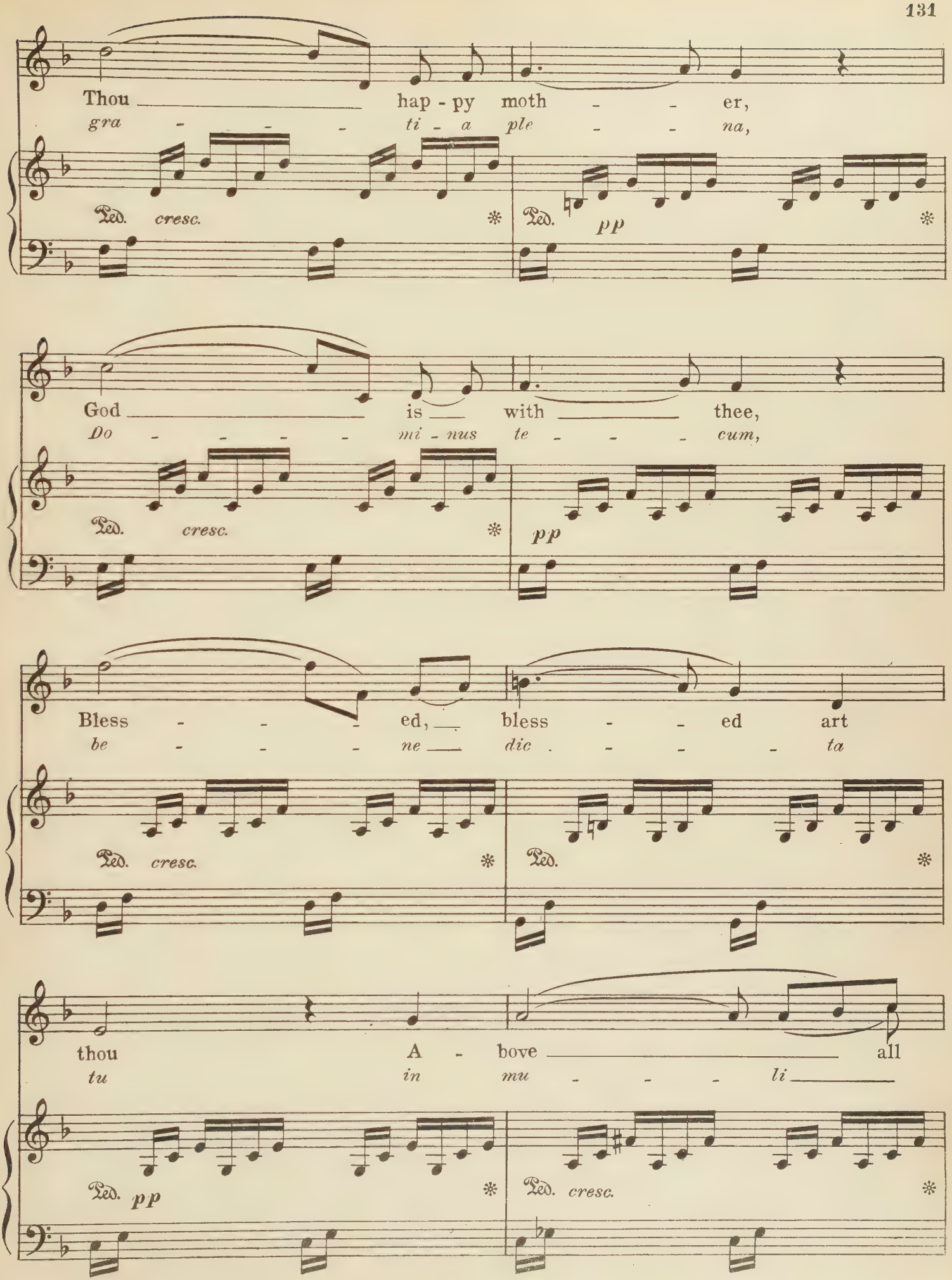

cresc.
On - ly the moon up - ris - ing! Of that sweet song poor flow'-ret weak and
cresc.
The Child
fad - ing, Who could have sung it for thee? No!
dim.
No! No!
dim.
p
It was no earth - ly mel - o - dy That


woke me so sweet - ly, moth-er, so ten - - der!
cresc.
dim.
More it re - - sem bled, far more it seems, it
cresc.
dim.
cresc.
seems to me, Such songs as an - gels ren - der. To join their
cresc.
dim.
mf
le - - gions they're call - ing me. Fare - well, my dear - est
dim.
mf

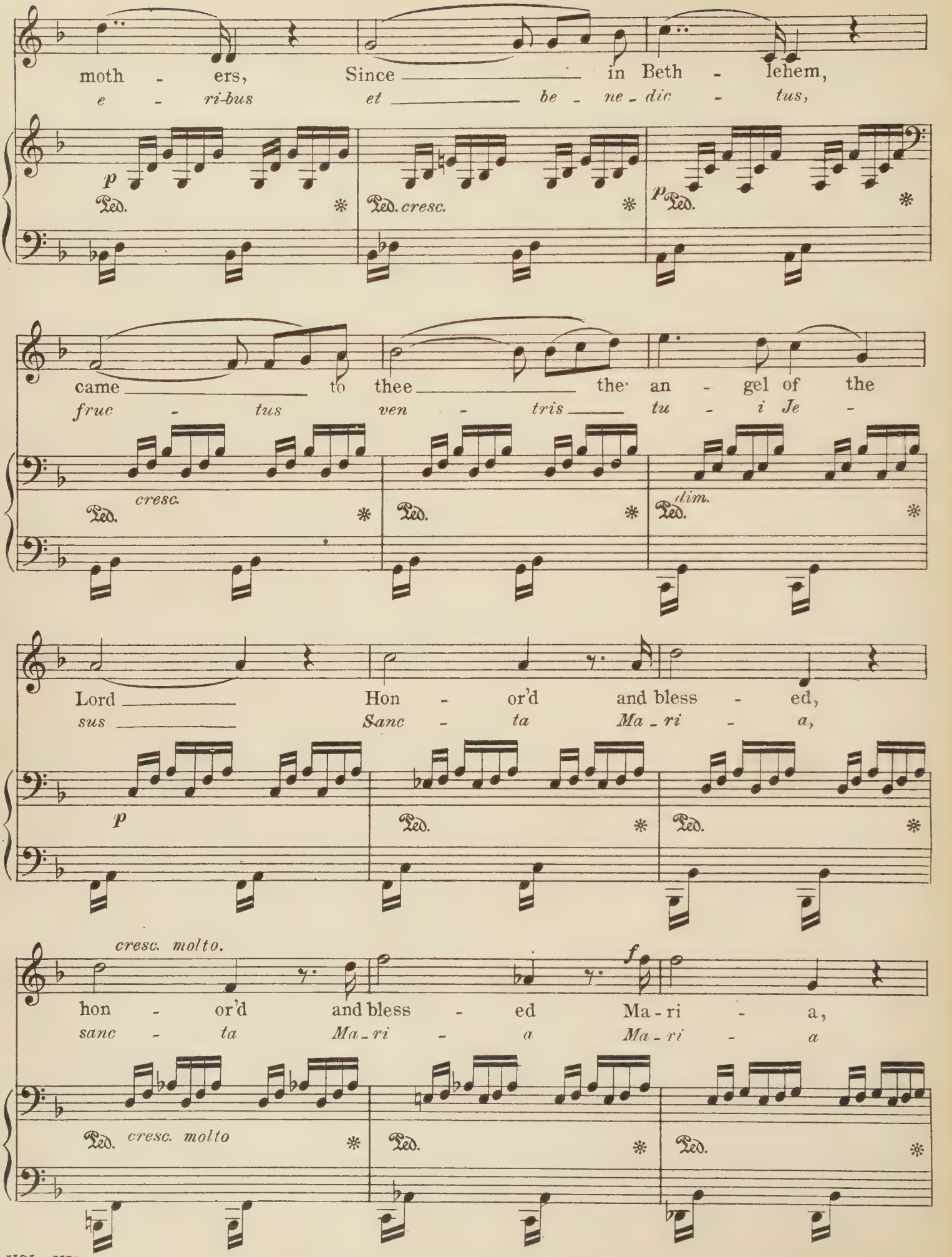

dim.
moth — er, Sweet an-gels I fol - low thee!
dim.
sempre
I fol - low thee!
I fol - low thee!
sempre
I — fol - low thee!
I — fol - low
f
thee!
f

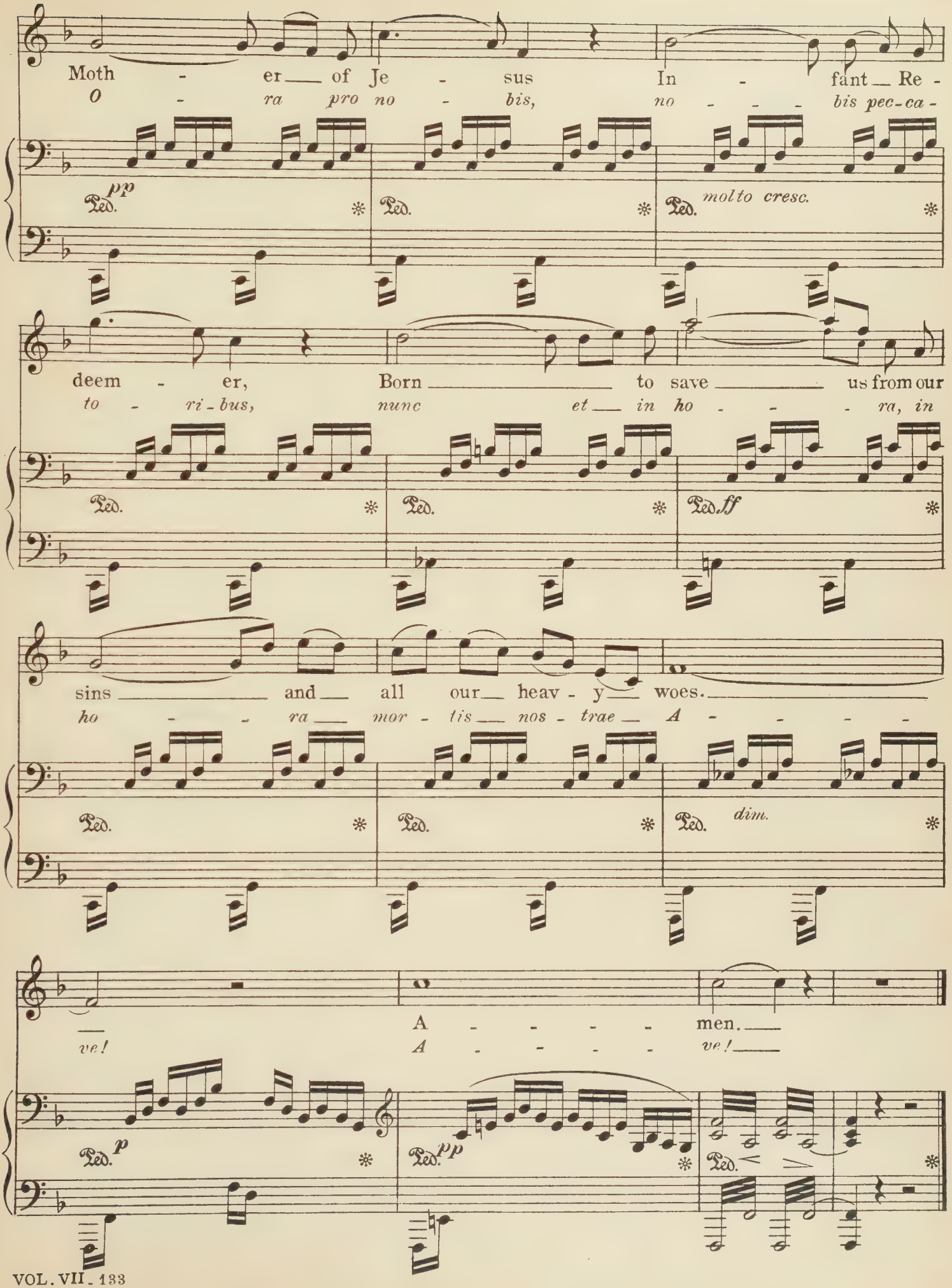
Ave Maria

BACH-GOUNOD



Thou hap - py moth - - er,
gra - - - ti - a ple - - na,
Ped. cresc. * Ped. pp *
God is with thee,
Do - - - - mi - nus te - - - cum,
Ped. cresc. * pp
Bless - - - ed, bless - - ed art
be - - - ne dic - - - - ta
Ped. cresc. * Ped. *
thou A - bove all
tu in mu - - - li
Ped. pp * Ped. cresc. *

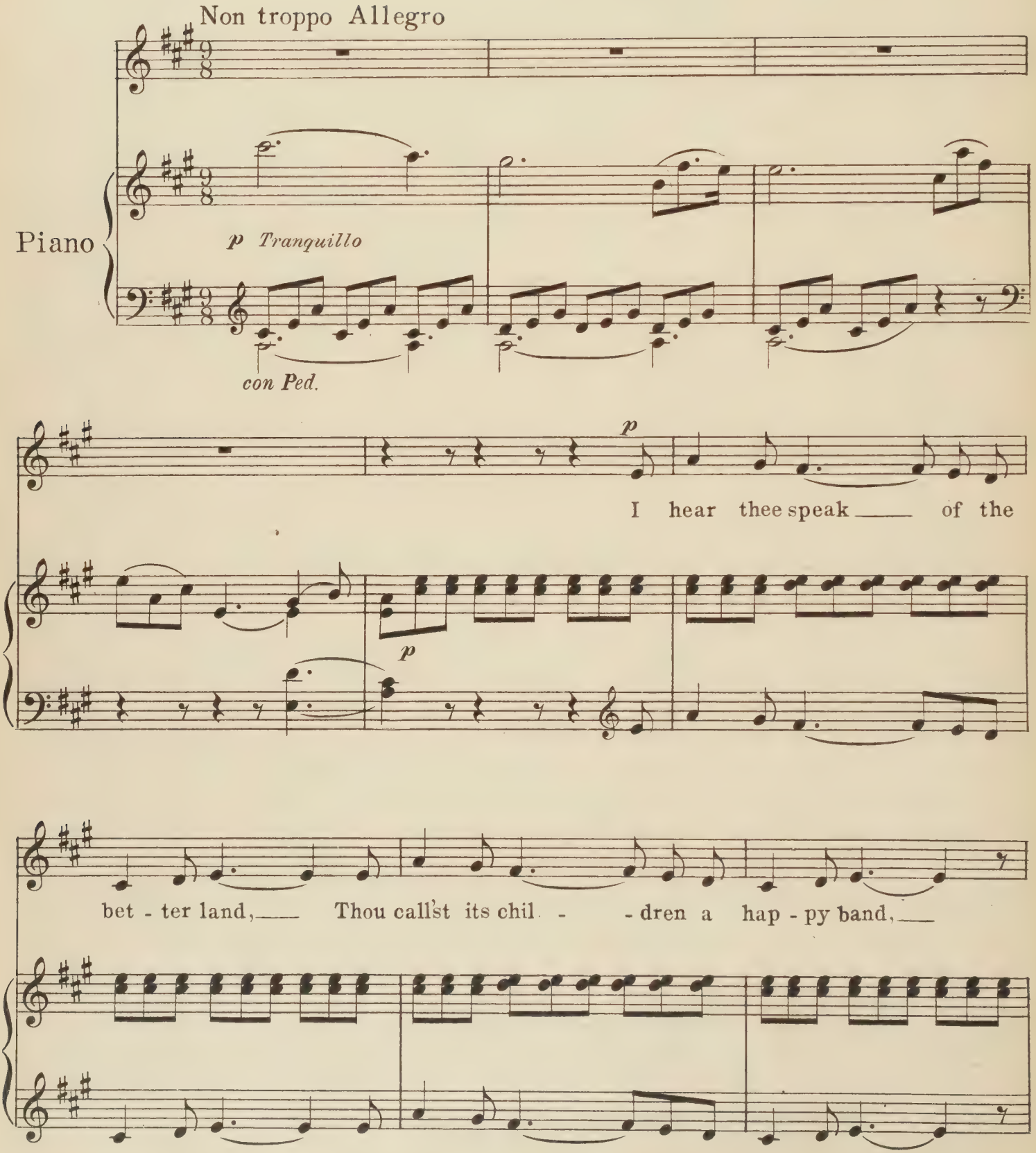

moth - ers, Since in Beth - lehem,
e - ri-bus et be - ne - dic - tus,
p
Ped. * Ped. cresc. * p Ped. *
came to thee the an - gel of the
fruc - tus ven - tris tu - i Je -
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * dim. Ped. *
Lord Hon - or'd and bless - ed,
sus Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a,
p
Ped. * Ped. *
cresc. molto.
f
hon - or'd and bless - ed Ma - ri - a,
sanc - ta Ma - ri - a Ma - ri - a
Ped. cresc. molto * Ped. * Ped. *

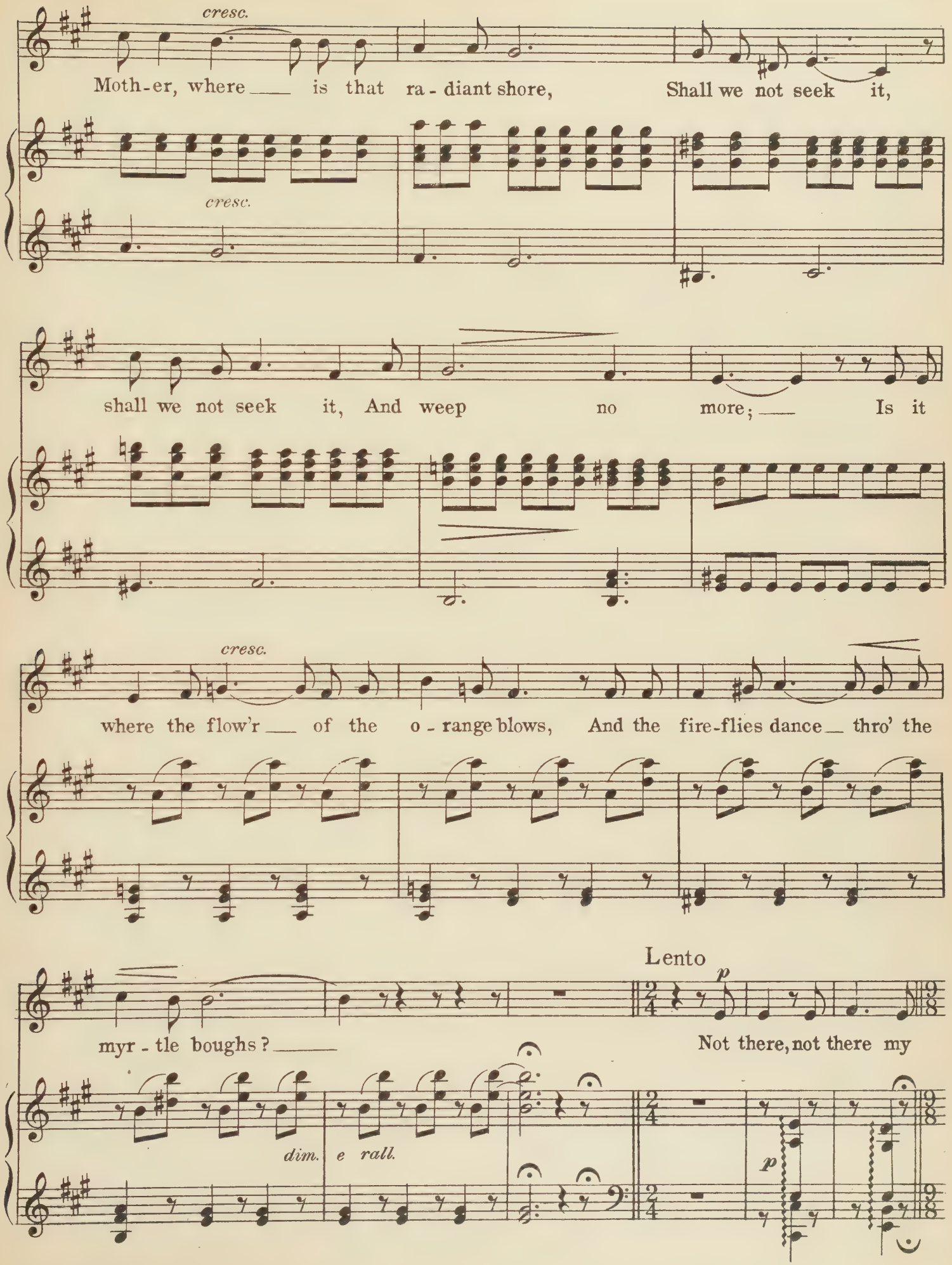

Moth - er of Je - sus In - fant Re -
O - ra pro no - bis, no - - - bis pec-ca -
pp
molto cresc.
deem - er, Born to save us from our
to - ri - bus, nunc et in ho - - - ra, in
ff
sins and all our heav - y woes.
ho - - ra mor - tis nos - trae A - - - -
dim.
A - - - - men.
ve! A - - - - ve!
p
pp

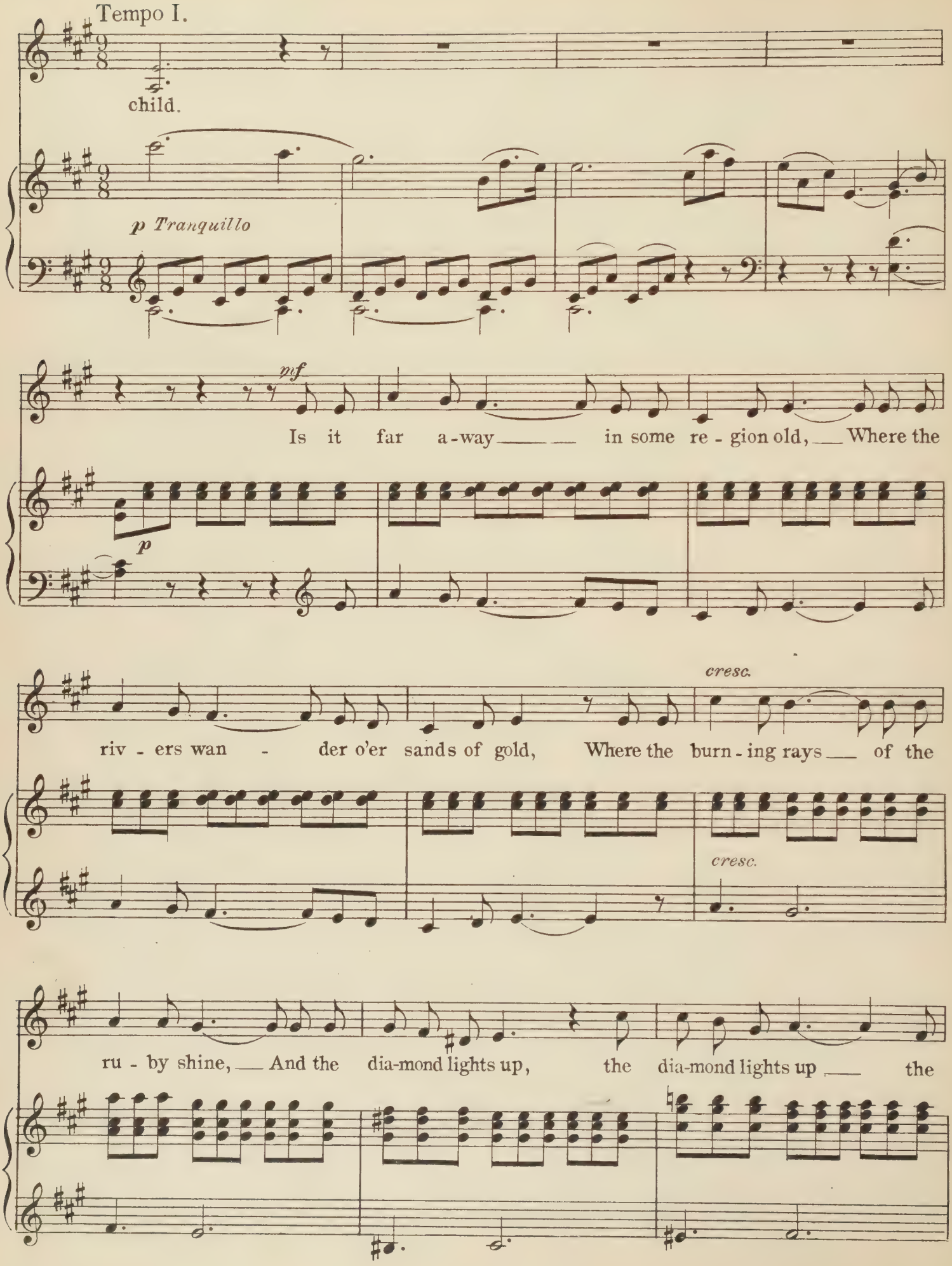
The Better Land

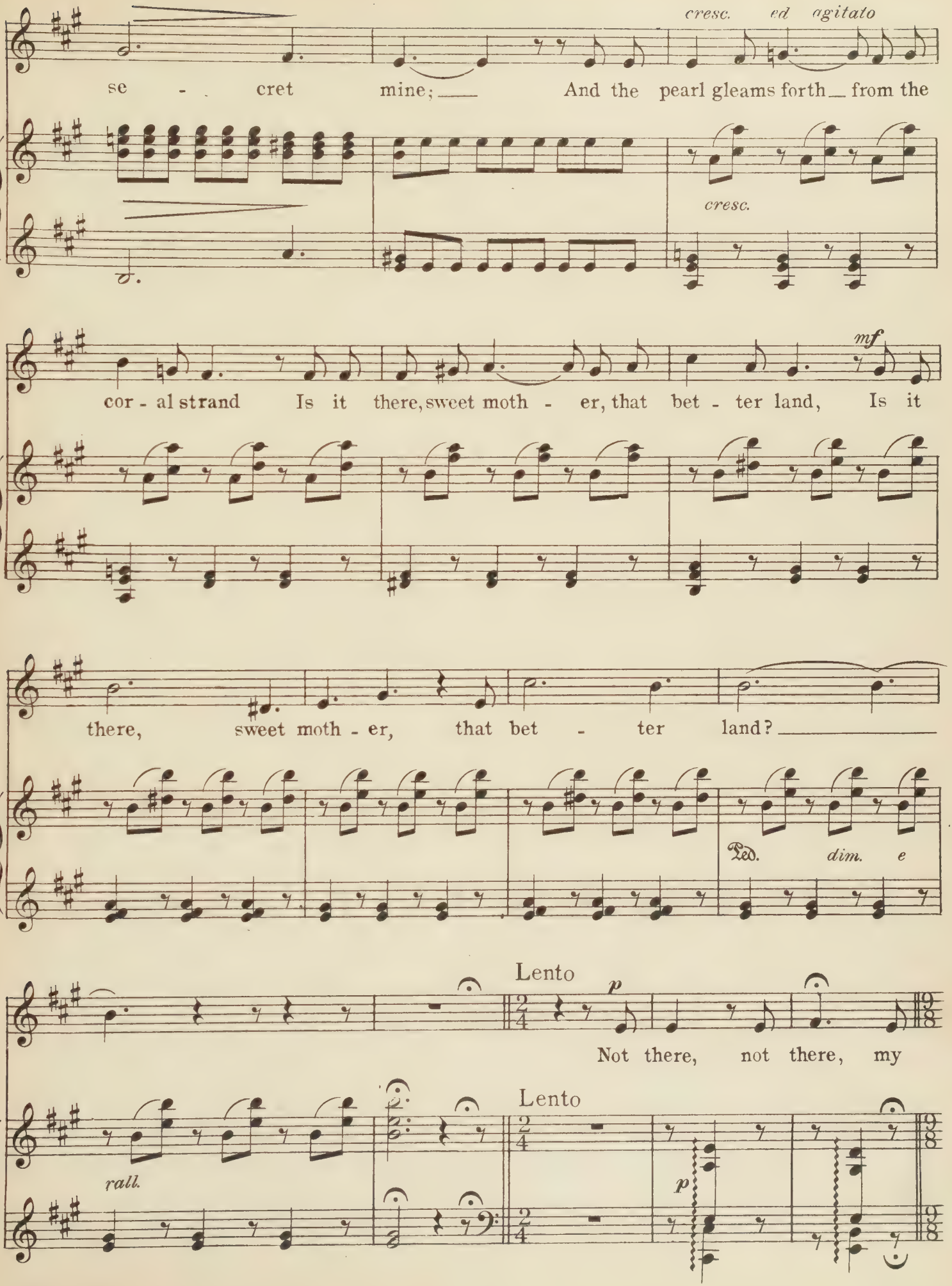
MRS. HEMANS

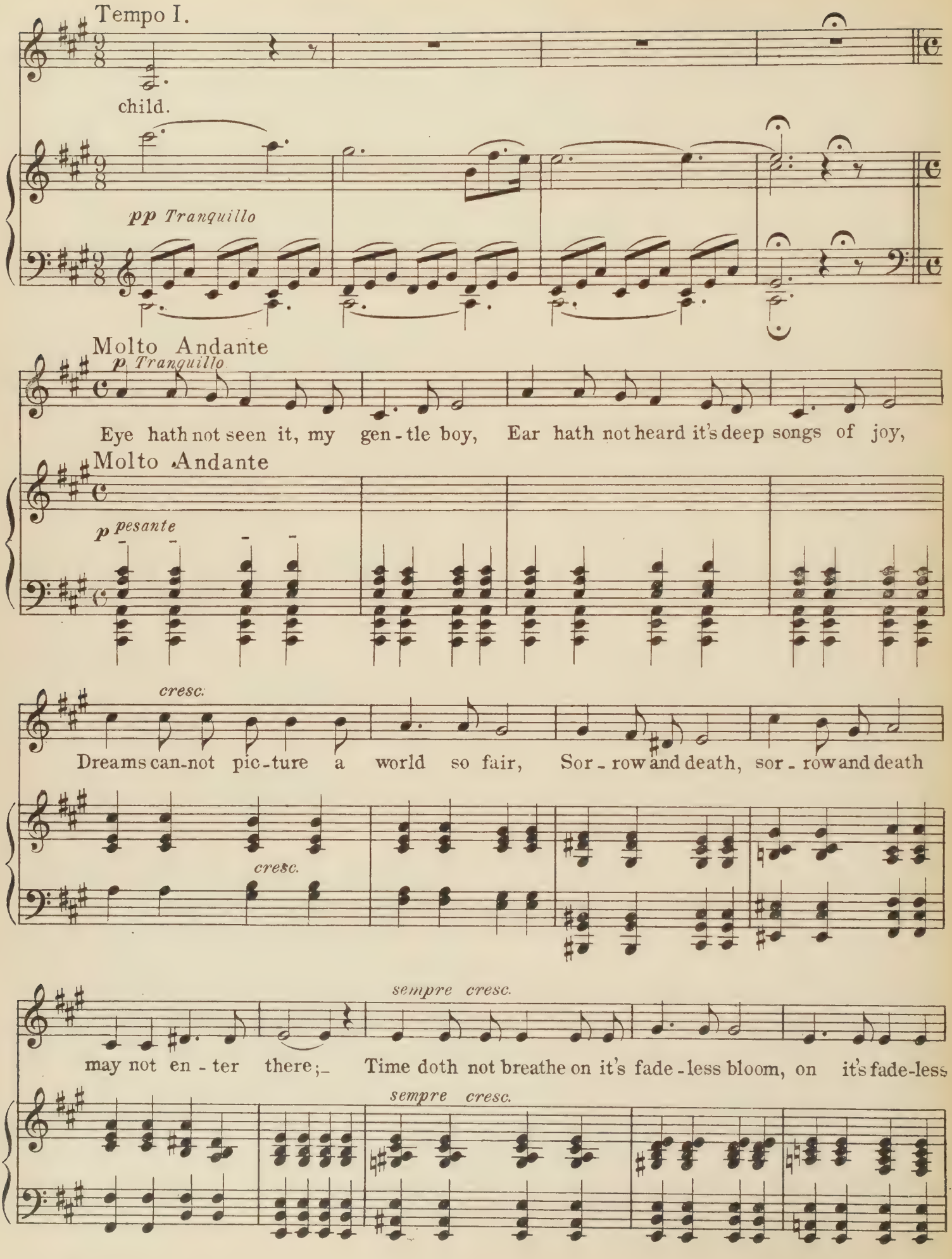
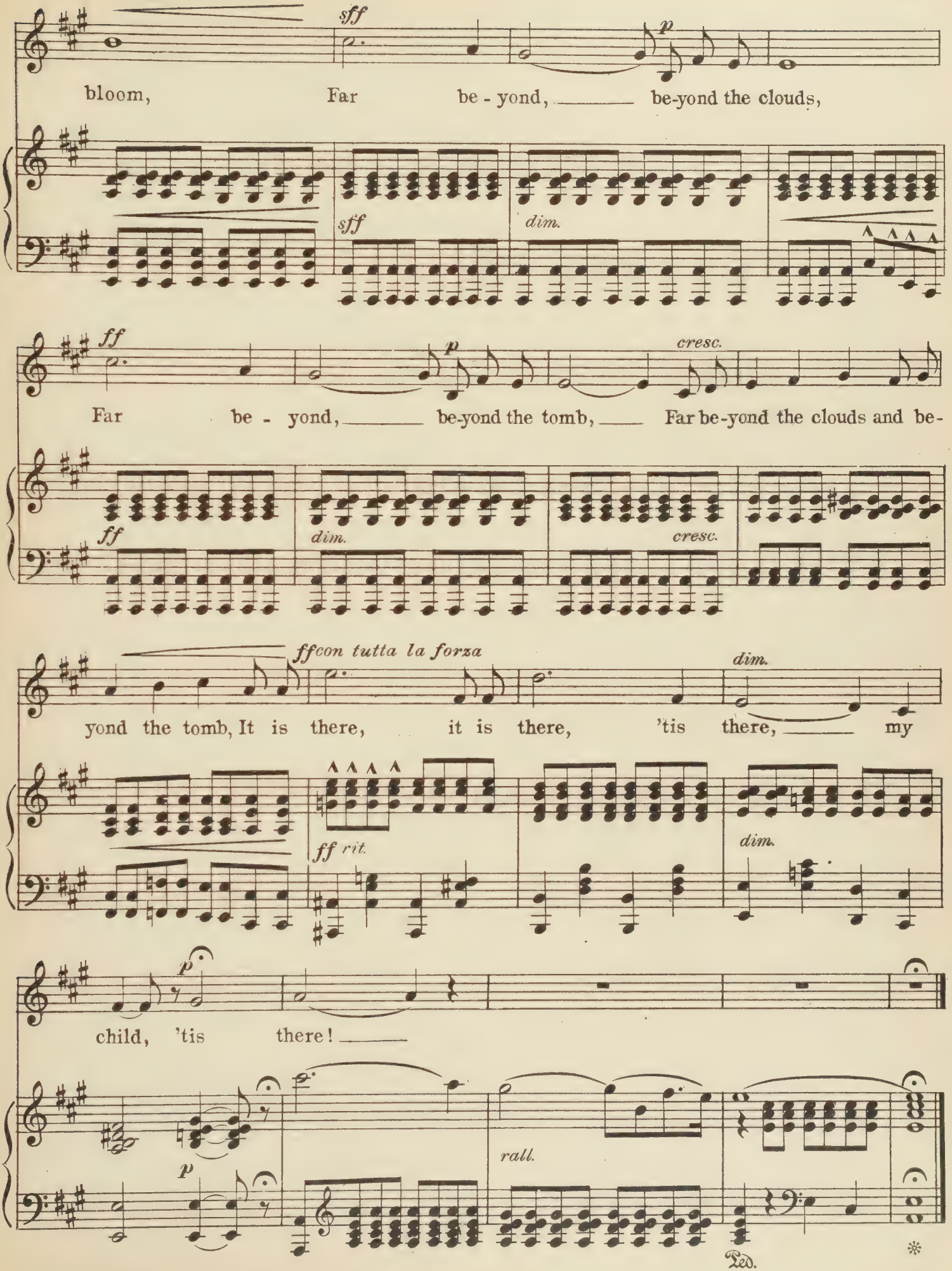
FREDERIC H. COWEN


Non troppo Allegro
Piano
p Tranquillo
con Ped.
p
I hear thee speak ___ of the
p
bet - ter land, ___ Thou call'st its chil - - dren a hap - py band, ___


cresc.
Moth-er, where is that ra-diant shore, Shall we not seek it,
cresc.
shall we not seek it, And weep no more; Is it
cresc.
where the flow'r of the o-range blows, And the fire-flies dance thro' the
Lento
p
myr-tle boughs?
Not there, not there my
dim.
e rall.
p


Tempo I.
child.
p Tranquillo
mf
Is it far a-way in some re-gion old, Where the
p
cresc.
riv-ers wan-der o'er sands of gold, Where the burn-ing rays of the
cresc.
ru-by shine, And the dia-mond lights up, the dia-mond lights up the

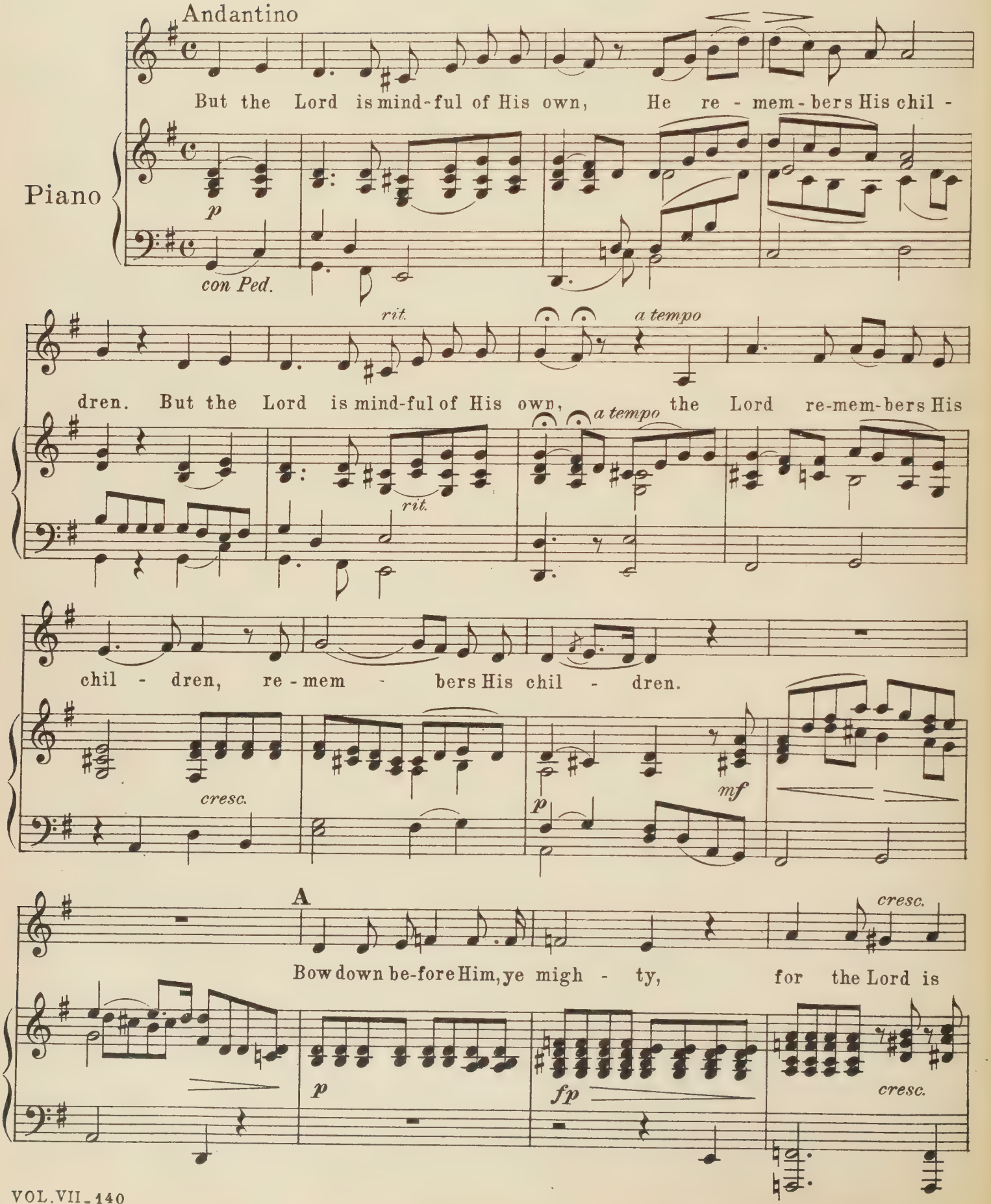

cresc. ed agitato
se - cret mine; And the pearl gleams forth from the
cresc.
mf
cor - al strand Is it there, sweet moth - er, that bet - ter land, Is it
there, sweet moth - er, that bet - ter land?
Ped. dim. e
Lento
p
Not there, not there, my
rall.
Lento
p

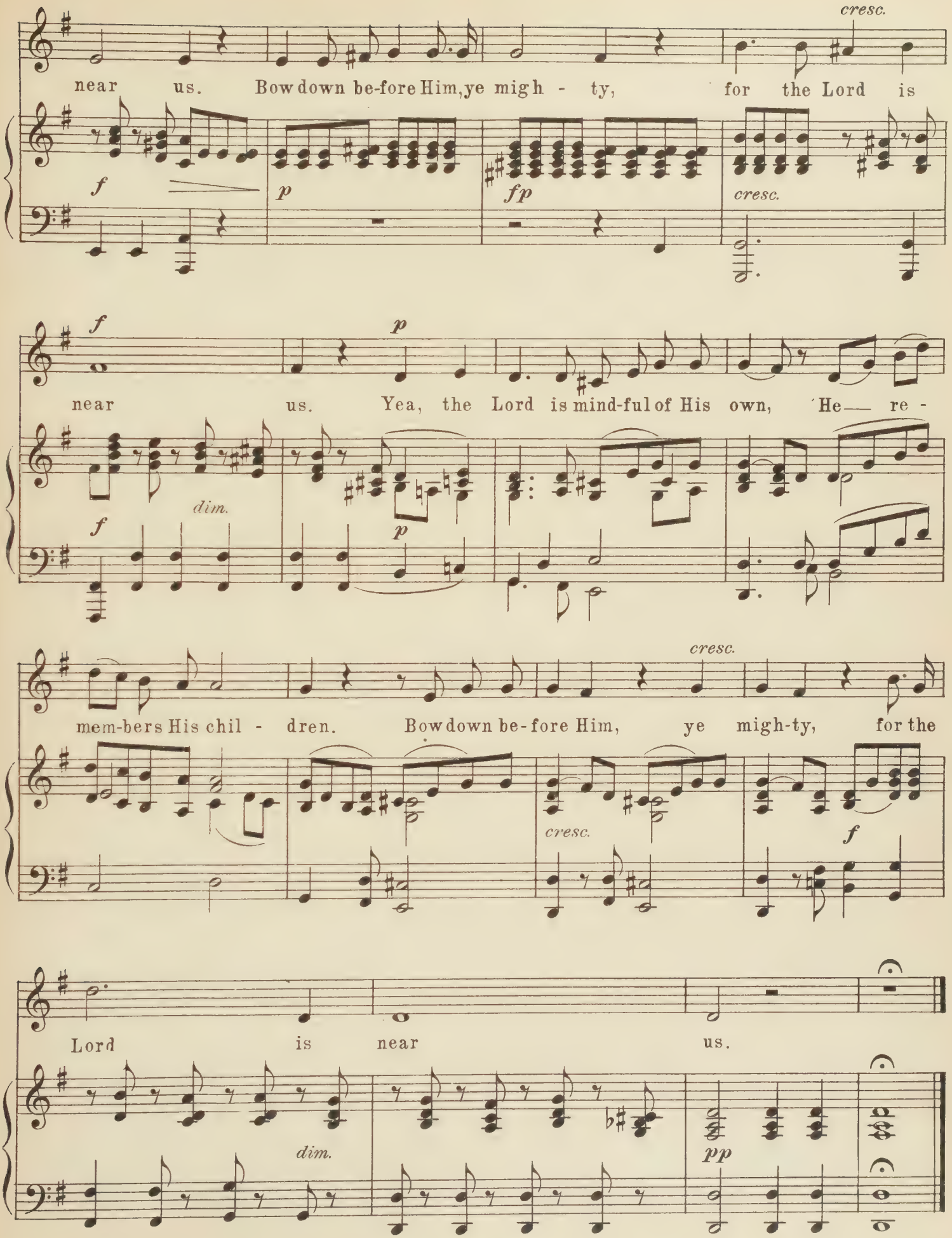

Tempo I.
child.
pp Tranquillo
Molto Andante
p Tranquillo
Eye hath not seen it, my gen-tle boy, Ear hath not heard it's deep songs of joy,
Molto Andante
p pesante
cresc.
Dreams can-not pic-ture a world so fair, Sor-row and death, sor-row and death
cresc.
sempre cresc.
may not en-ter there;_ Time doth not breathe on it's fade-less bloom, on it's fade-less
sempre cresc.

sff
p
bloom, Far be - yond, be-yond the clouds,
sff
dim.
ff
p
cresc.
Far be - yond, be-yond the tomb, Far be-yond the clouds and be-
ff
dim.
cresc.
ffcon tutta la forza
dim.
yond the tomb, It is there, it is there, 'tis there, my
ff rit.
dim.
p
child, 'tis there!
p
rall.
Ped.
*

But The Lord Is Mindful.

(St. Paul)

F. MENDELSSOHN

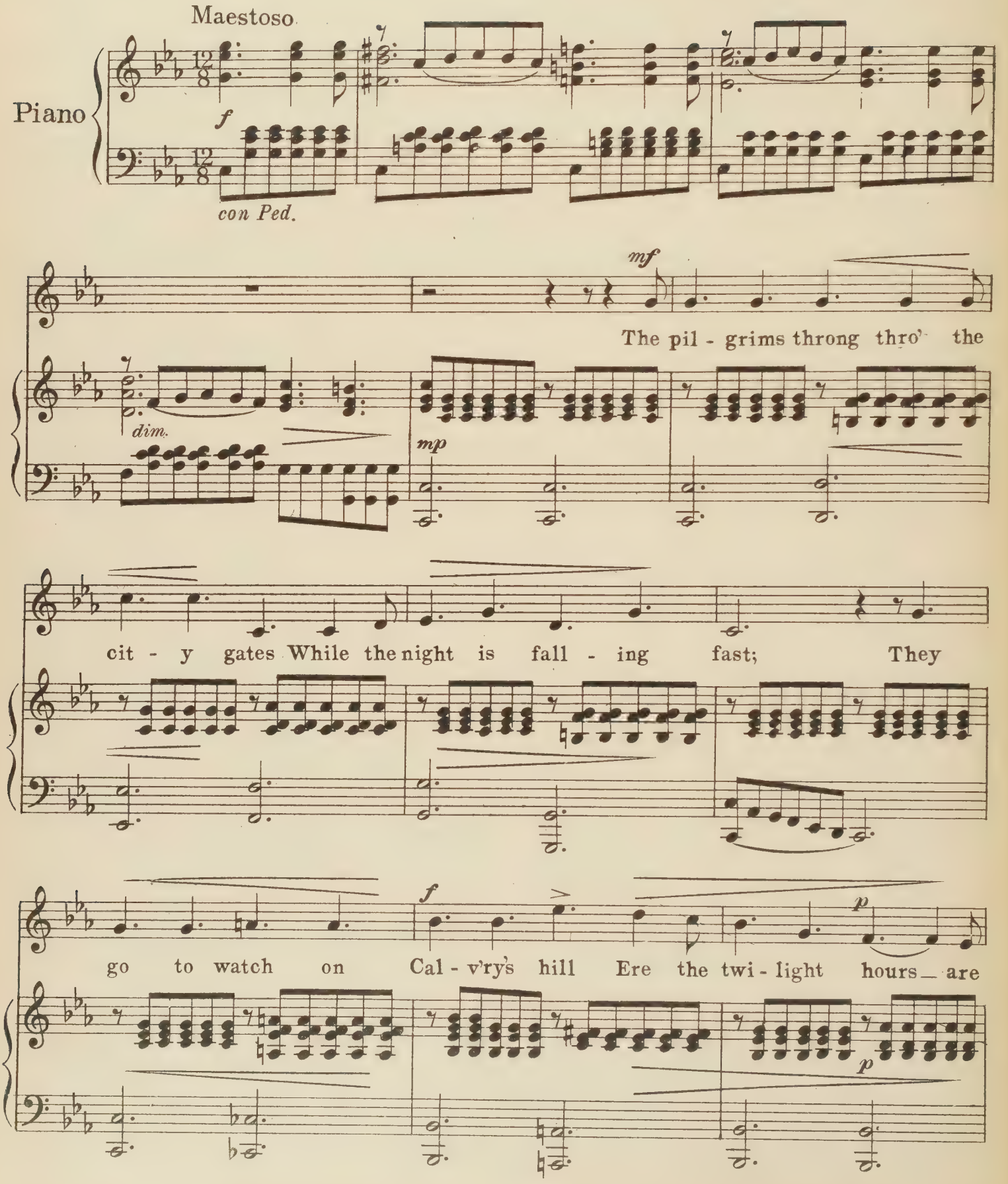


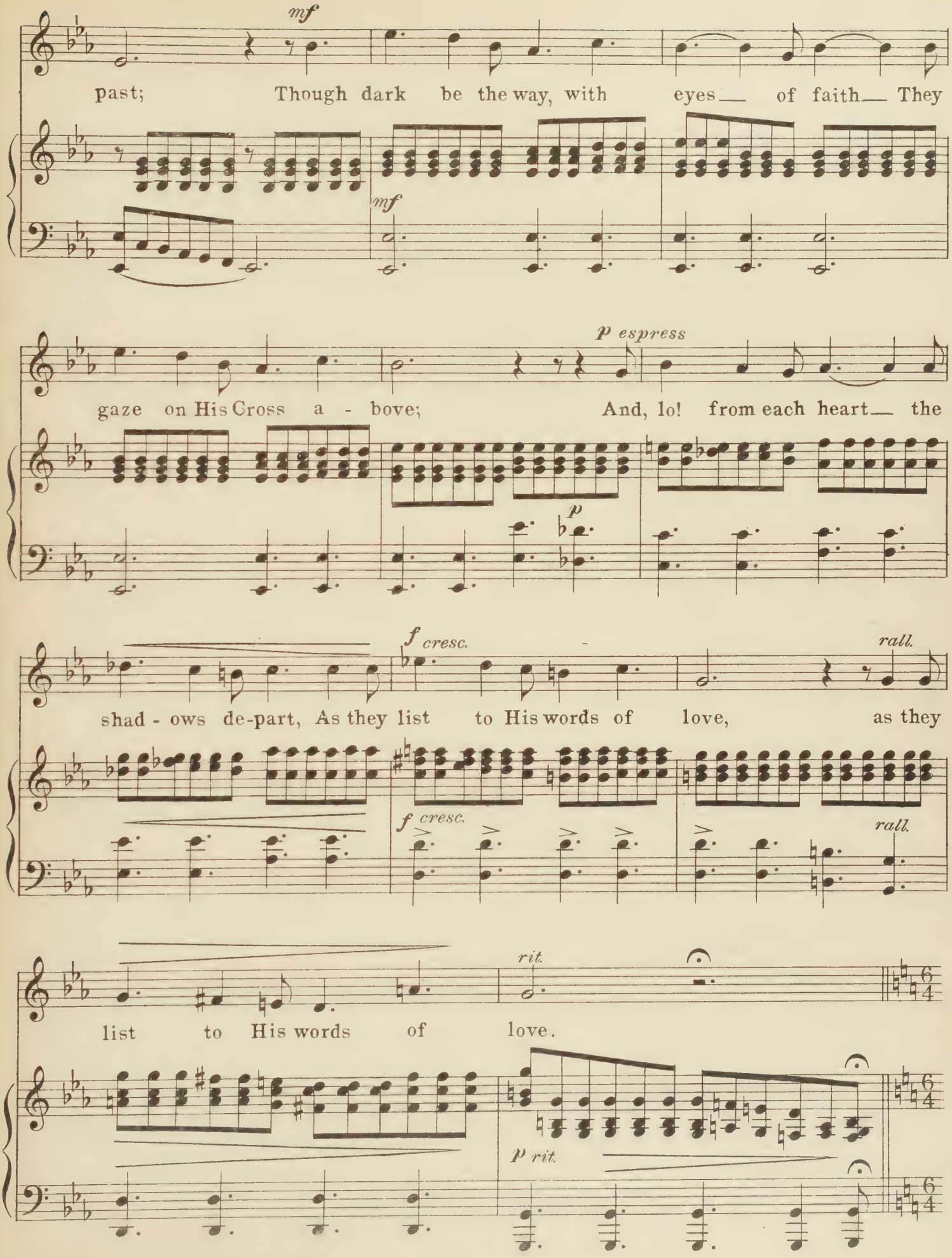
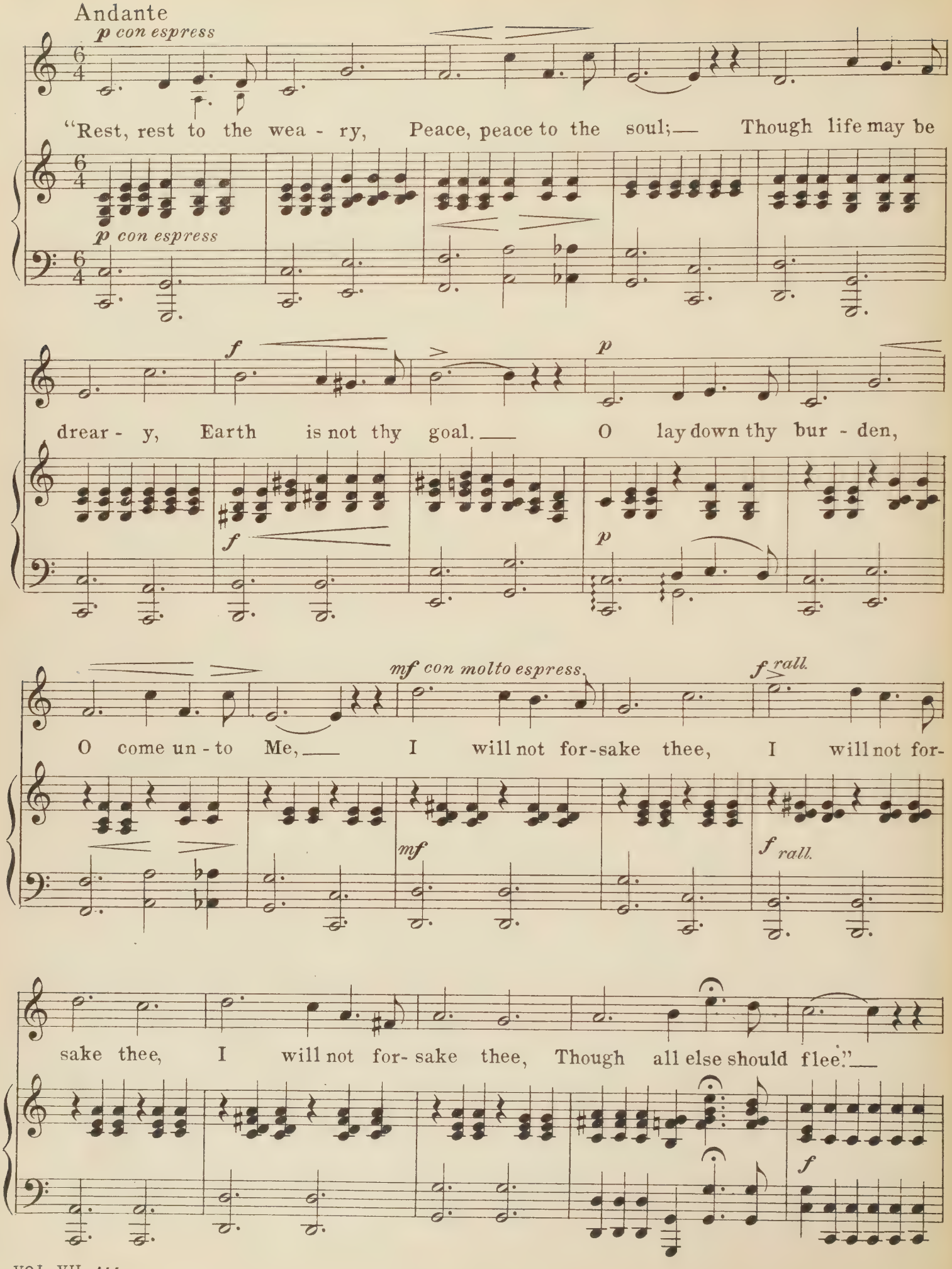

cresc.
near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye migh - ty, for the Lord is
f
p
fp
cresc.
f
p
near us. Yea, the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He — re -
dim.
f
p
cresc.
mem-bers His chil - dren. Bow down be-fore Him, ye migh-ty, for the
cresc.
f
Lord is near us.
dim.
pp

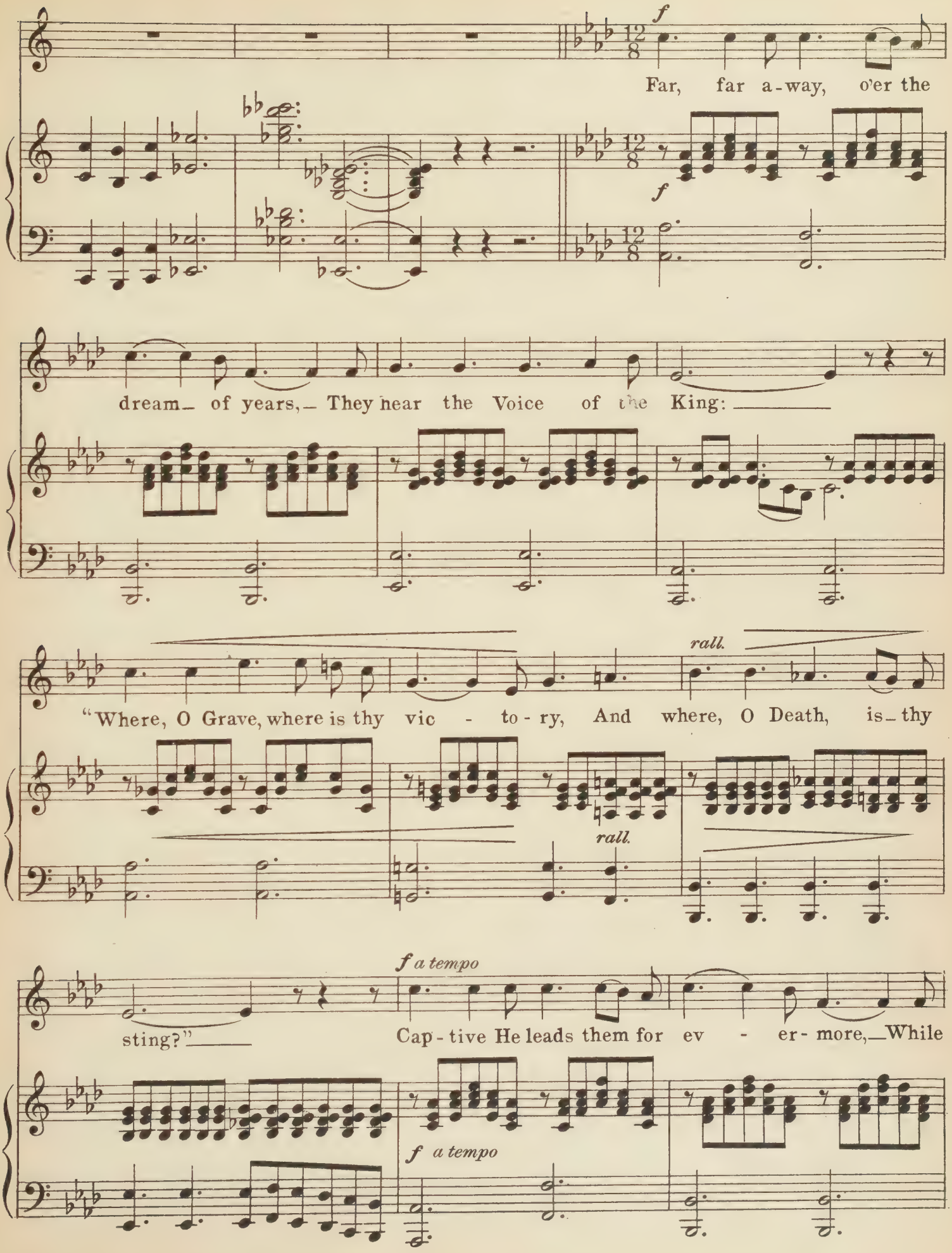
Calvary

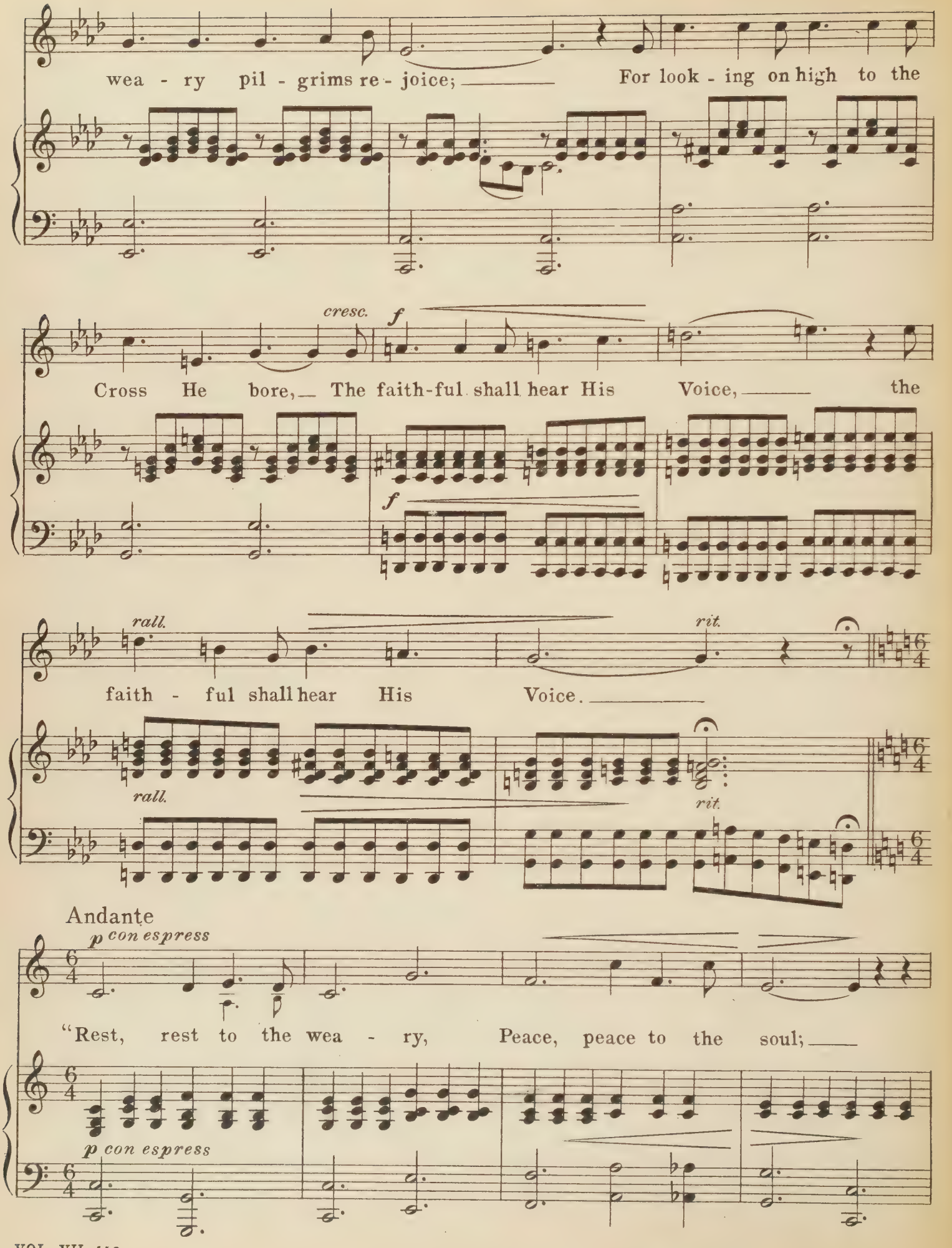
HENRY VAUGHAN

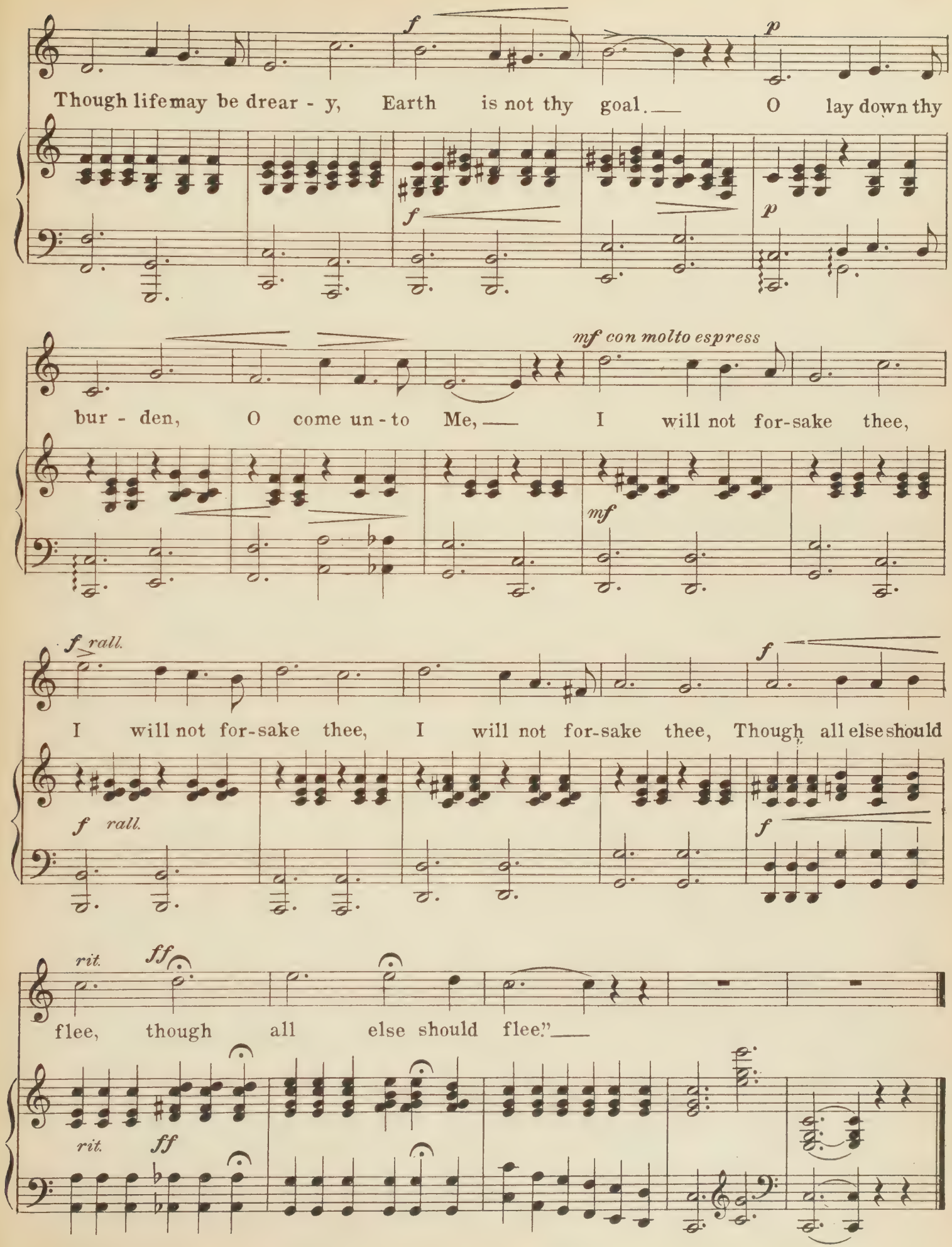
PAUL RODNEY




mf
past; Though dark be the way, with eyes of faith They
mf
p espress
gaze on His Cross a - bove; And, lo! from each heart the
p
f cresc.
rall.
shad - ows de-part, As they list to His words of love, as they
f cresc.
rall.
rit.
list to His words of love.
p rit.

Andante
p con espress
"Rest, rest to the wea - ry, Peace, peace to the soul;— Though life may be
p con espress
f
p
drear - y, Earth is not thy goal.— O lay down thy bur - den,
f
p
mf con molto espress.
f rall.
O come un - to Me,— I will not for-sake thee, I will not for-
mf
f rall.
sake thee, I will not for- sake thee, Though all else should flee."—
f


f
Far, far a-way, o'er the
f
dream_ of years,_ They hear the Voice of the King: _____
rall.
"Where, O Grave, where is thy vic - to-ry, And where, O Death, is_ thy
rall.
sting?" _____
f a tempo
Cap-tive He leads them for ev - er-more,_While
f a tempo


wea - ry pil - grims re - joice; For look - ing on high to the
cresc.
f
Cross He bore, The faith-ful shall hear His Voice, the
f
rall.
rit.
faith - ful shall hear His Voice.
rall.
rit.
Andante
p con espress
"Rest, rest to the wea - ry, Peace, peace to the soul;
p con espress

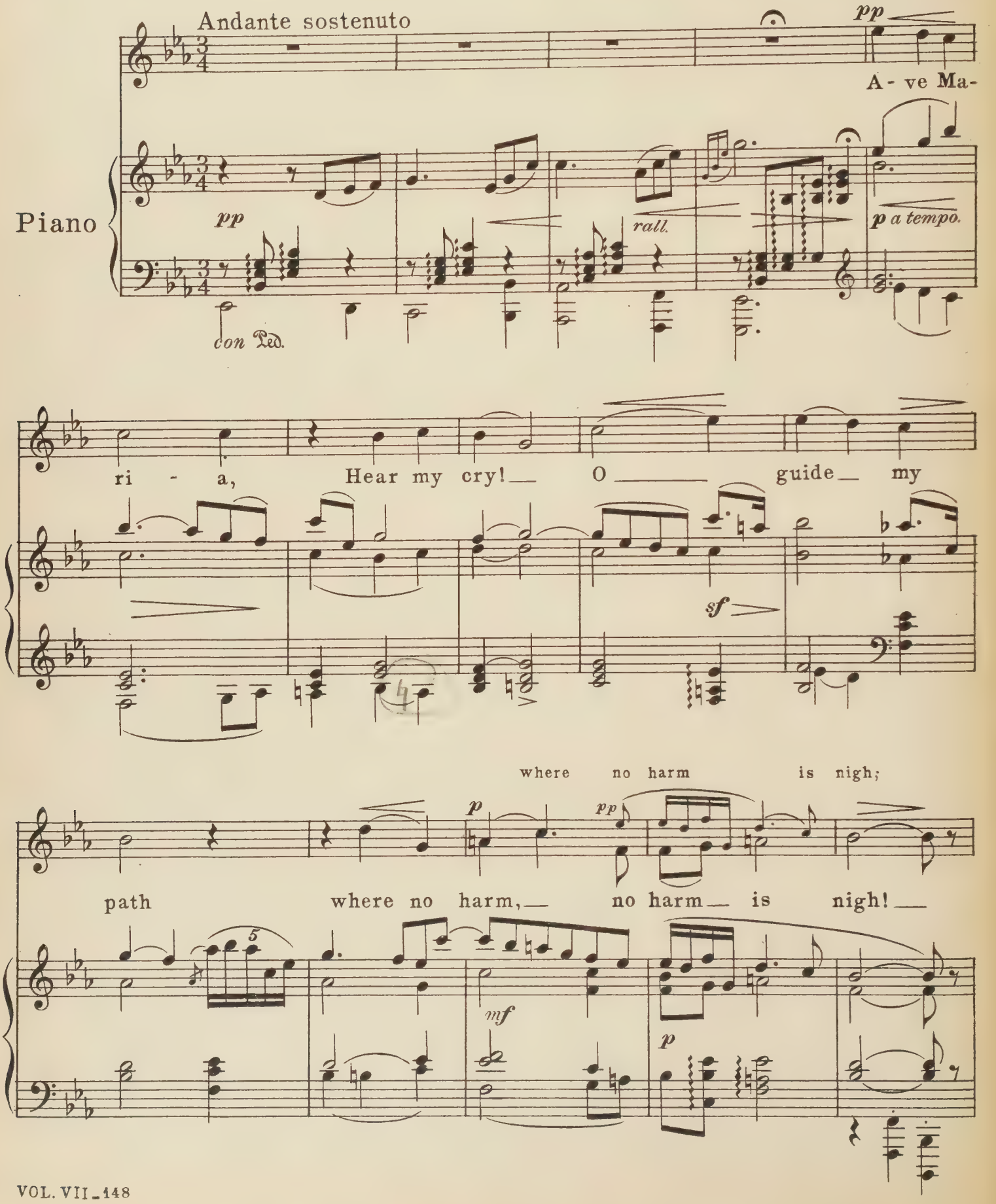

f
p
Though life may be drear - y, Earth is not thy goal. — O lay down thy
f
p
mf con molto espress
bur - den, O come un - to Me, — I will not for-sake thee,
mf
f rall.
f
I will not for-sake thee, I will not for-sake thee, Though all else should
f rall.
f
rit. ff
flee, though all else should flee." —
rit. ff

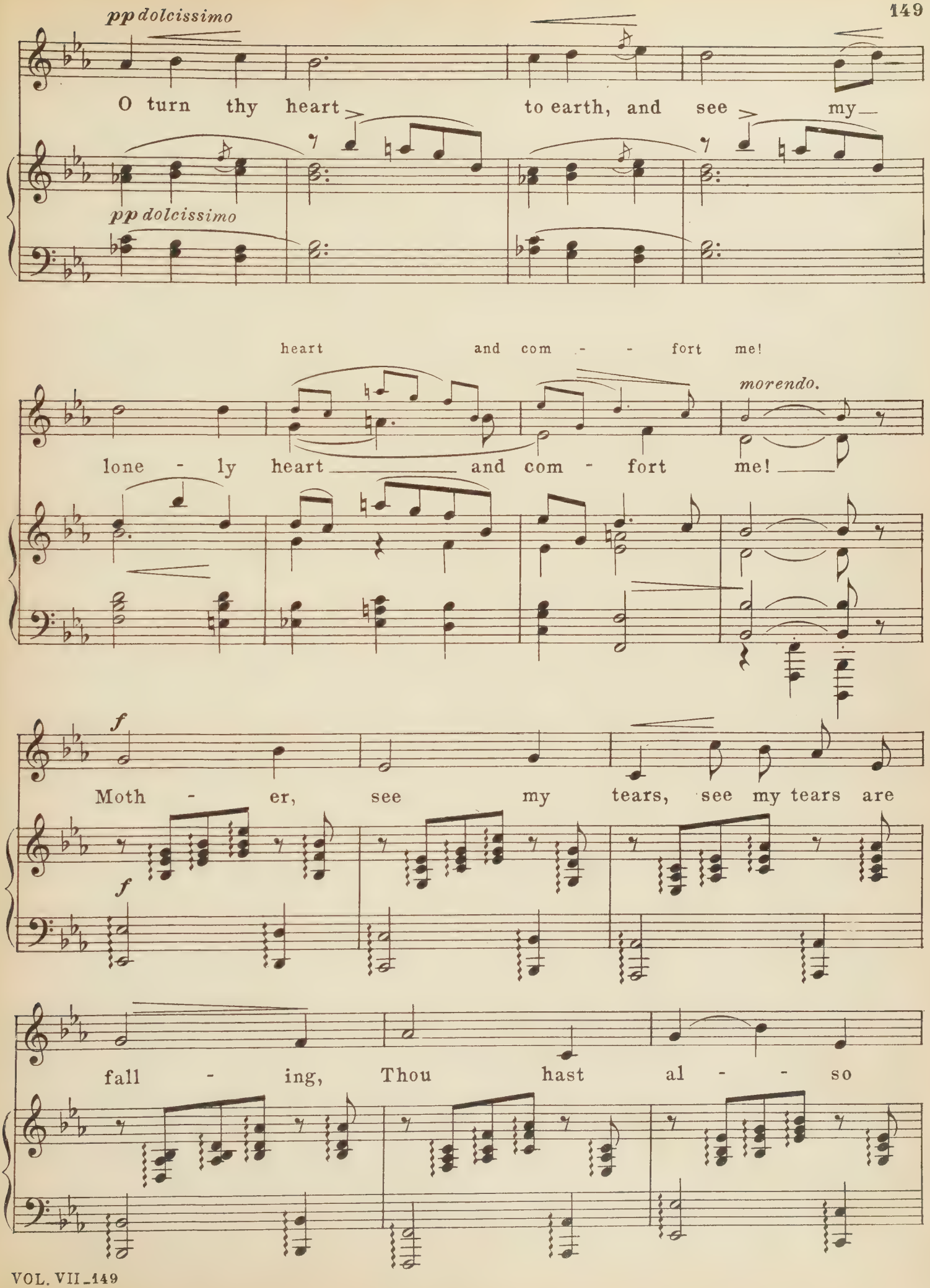
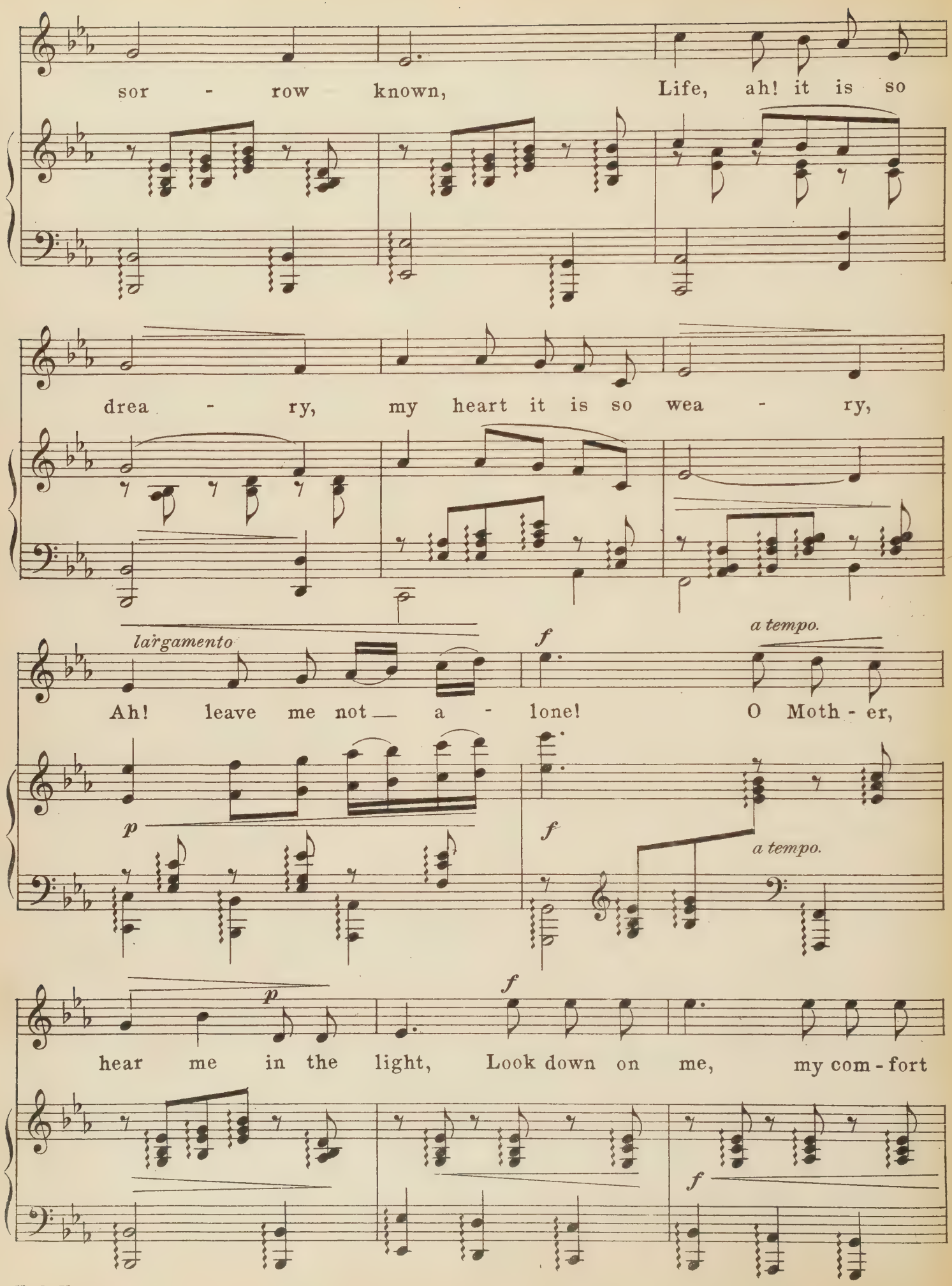
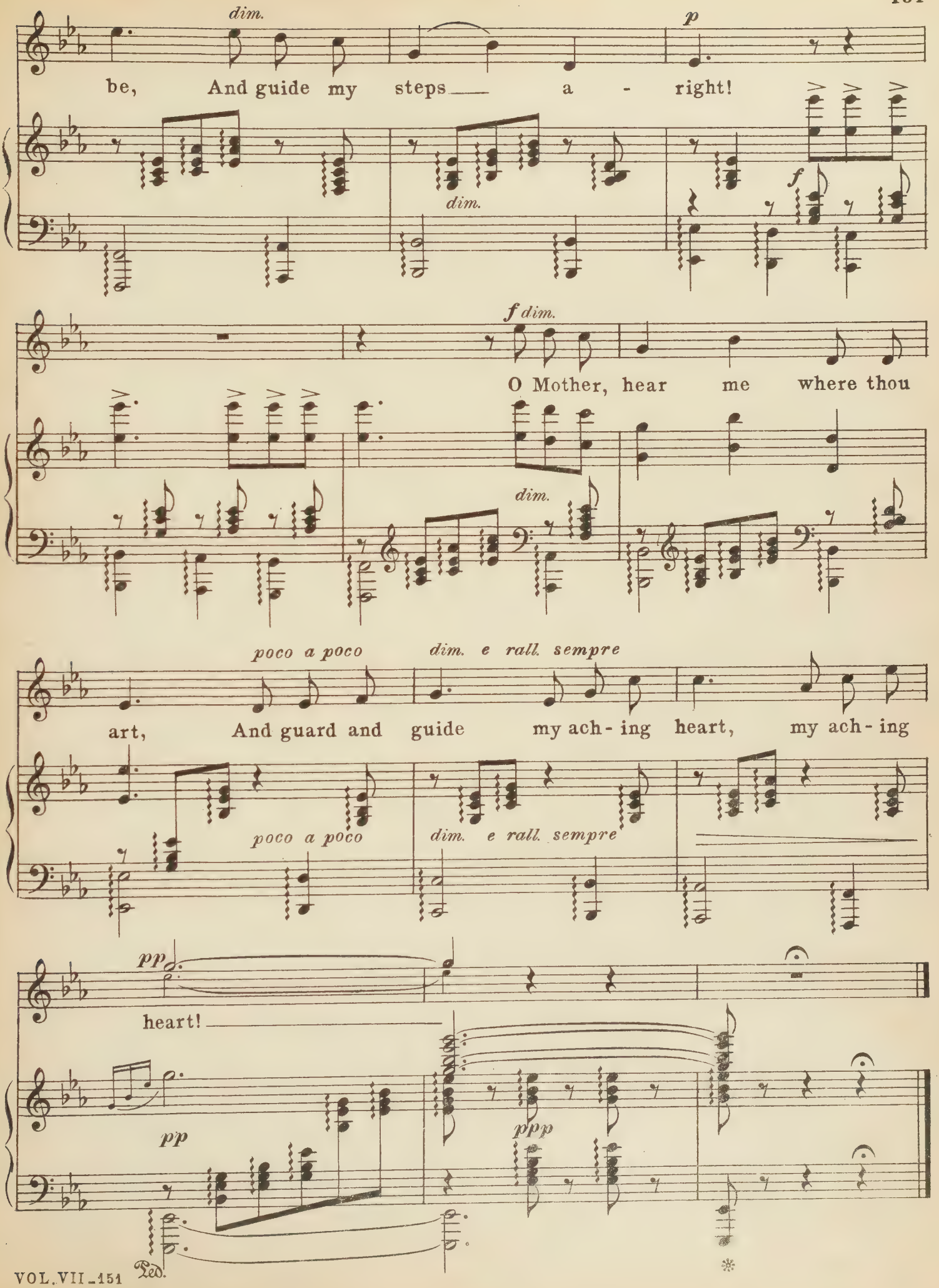
Ave Maria

(Adapted from "Cavalleria Rusticana")

Fred. E. Weatherly

P. MASCAGNI




pp dolcissimo
O turn thy heart to earth, and see my
pp dolcissimo
heart and com - - fort me!
morendo.
lone - ly heart and com - fort me!
f
Moth - er, see my tears, see my tears are
f
fall - ing, Thou hast al - - so

sor - row known, Life, ah! it is so
drea - ry, my heart it is so wea - ry,
largamento
Ah! leave me not — a - lone!
a tempo.
O Moth - er,
a tempo.
hear me in the light, Look down on me, my com - fort

dim.
p
be, And guide my steps a - right!
dim.
f
f dim.
O Mother, hear me where thou
dim.
poco a poco
dim. e rall. sempre
art, And guard and guide my ach - ing heart, my ach - ing
poco a poco
dim. e rall. sempre
pp
heart!
pp
ppp
Ped.

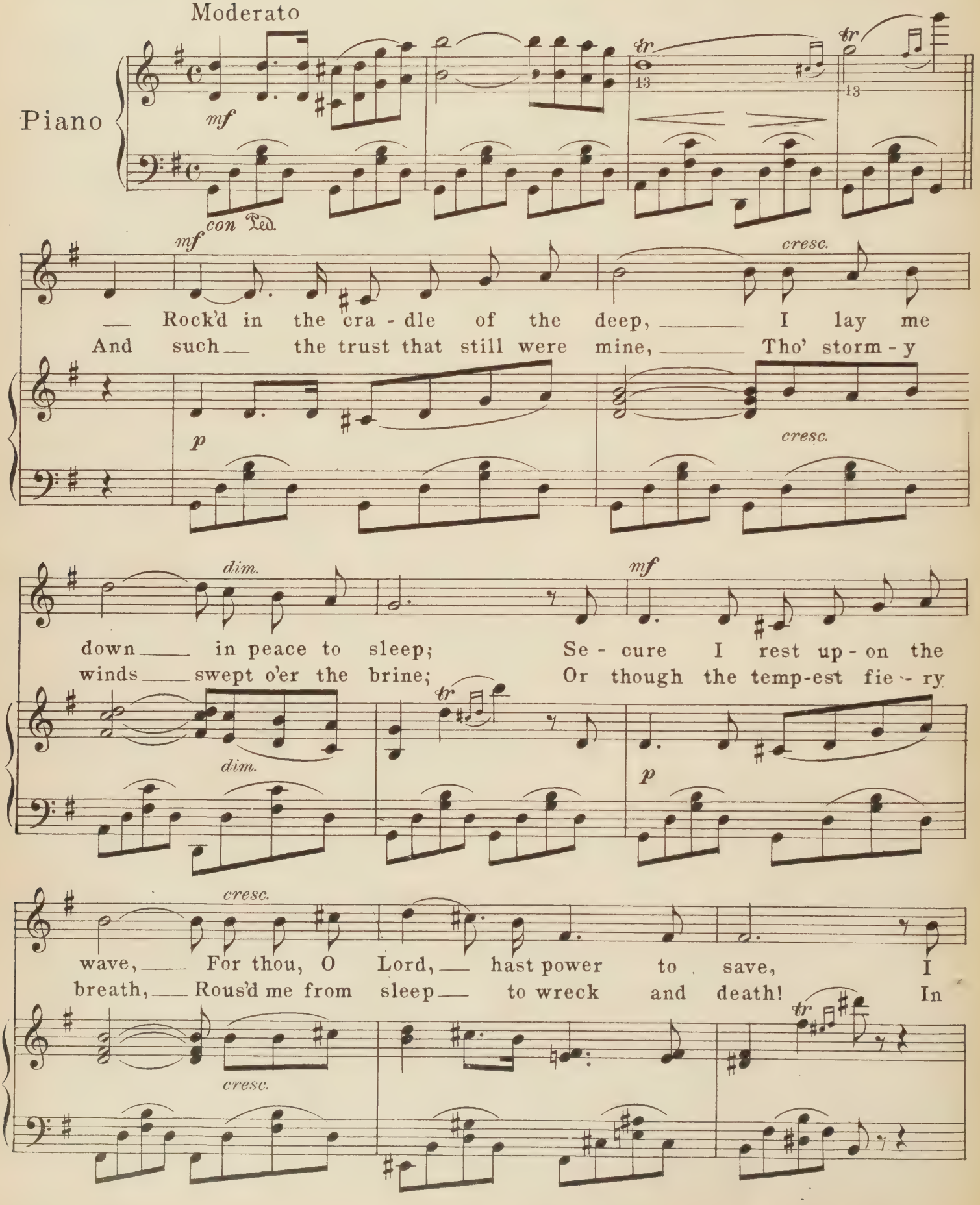
Rock'd In The Cradle Of The Deep

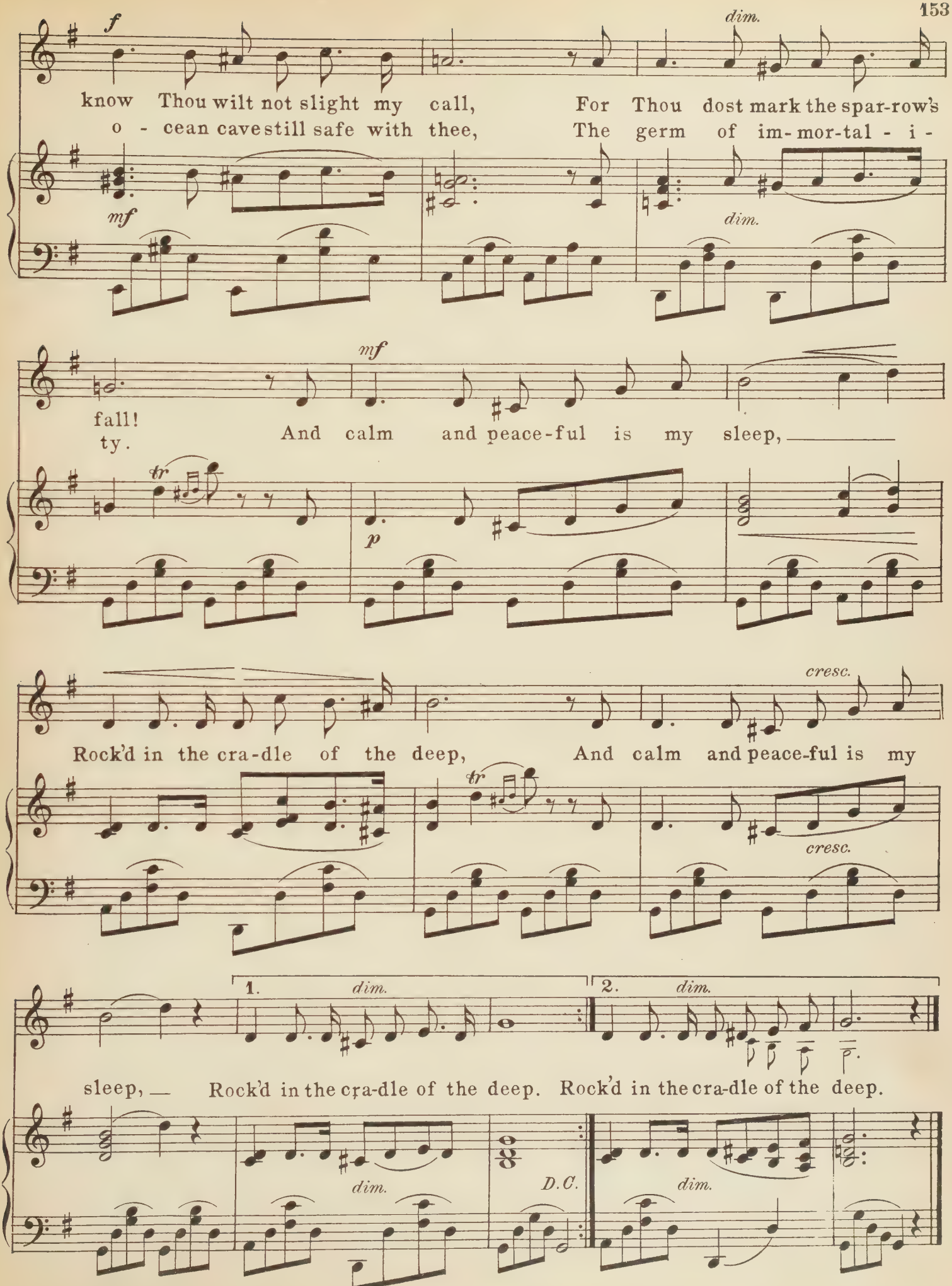
Mrs. Willard

J. P. KNIGHT

Moderato

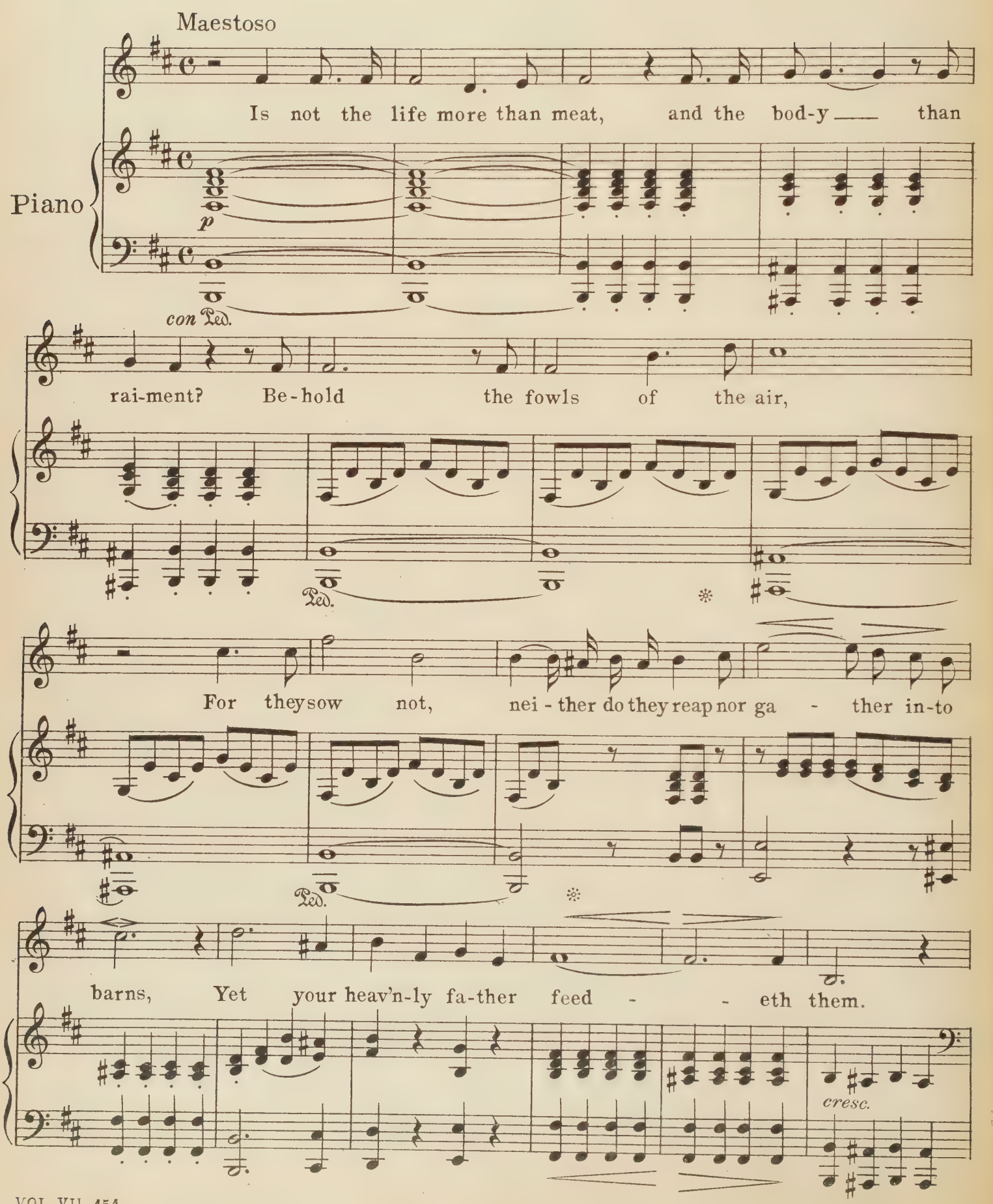
Piano


mf
con Ped.
tr
13
mf
cresc.
Rock'd in the cra - dle of the deep, I lay me
And such the trust that still were mine, Tho' storm - y
p
cresc.
dim.
mf
down in peace to sleep; Se - cure I rest up - on the
winds swept o'er the brine; Or though the temp-est fie - ry
dim.
tr
p
cresc.
wave, For thou, O Lord, hast power to save, I
breath, Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death! In
cresc.
tr

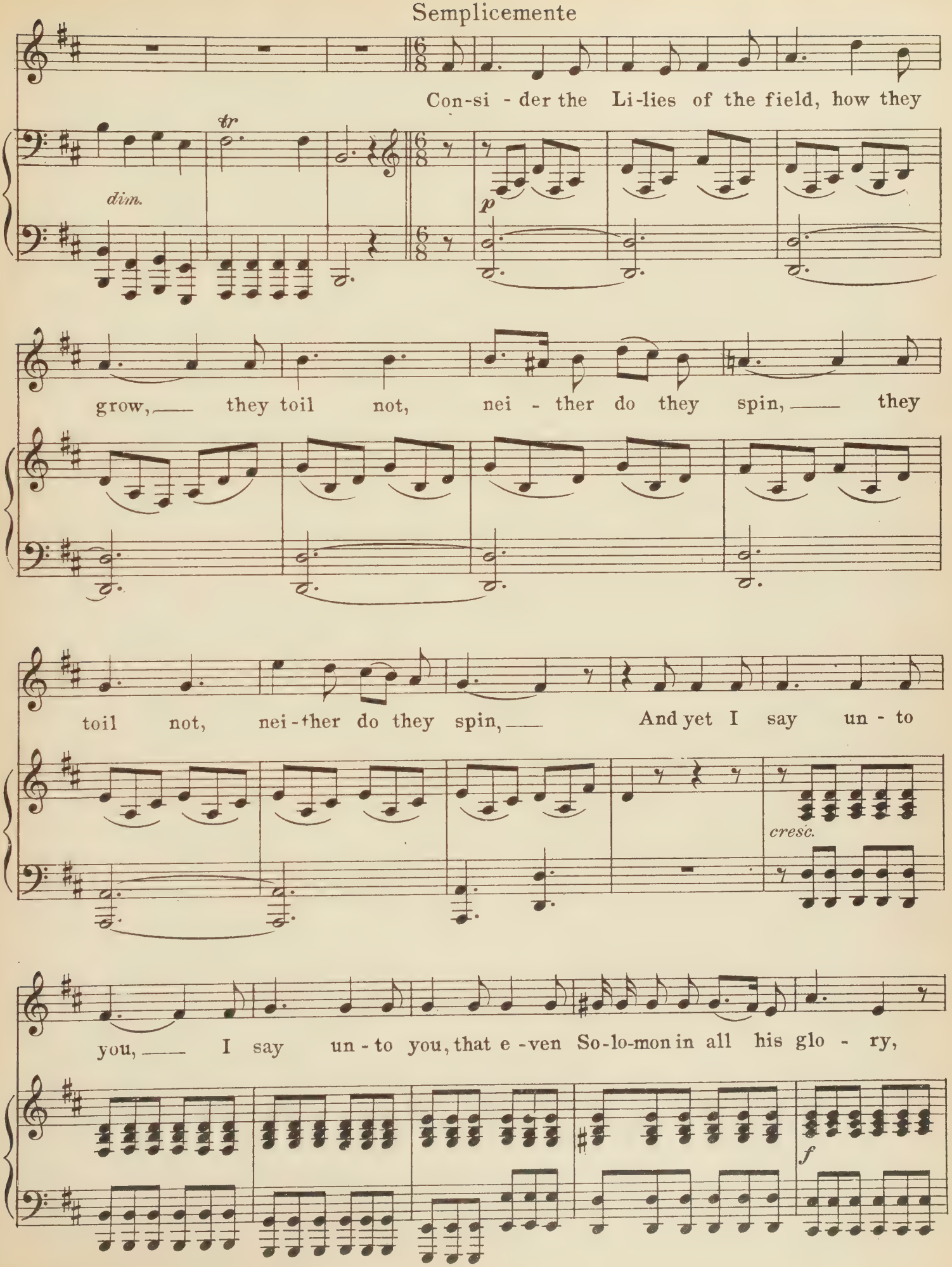

f
dim.
know Thou wilt not slight my call, For Thou dost mark the spar-row's
o - cean cave still safe with thee, The germ of im-mor-tal - i -
mf
dim.
mf
fall!
ty.
And calm and peace-ful is my sleep,
tr
p
cresc.
Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep, And calm and peace-ful is my
tr
cresc.
1.
dim.
2.
dim.
sleep, Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep. Rock'd in the cra-dle of the deep.
dim.
D.C.
dim.

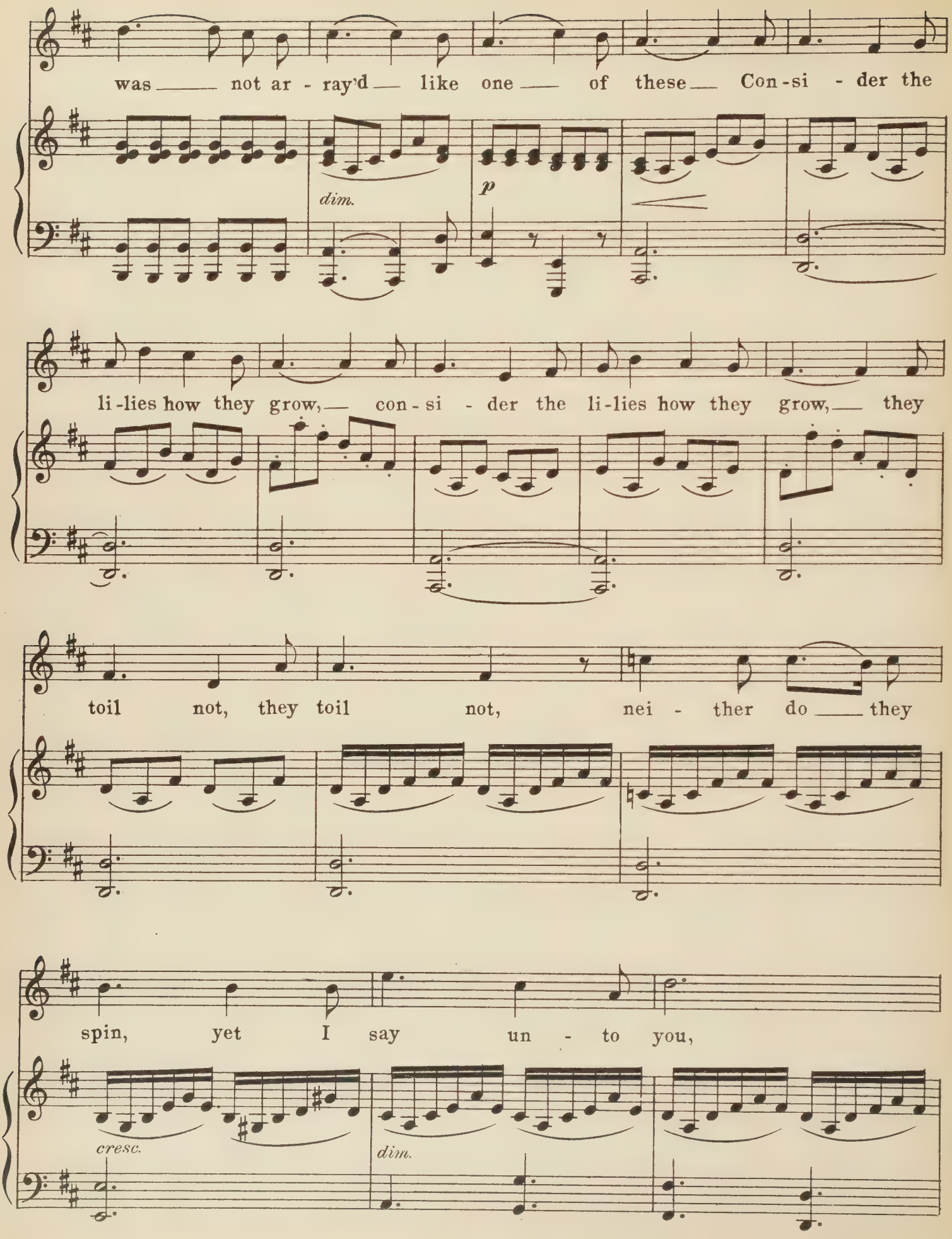
Consider The Lilies

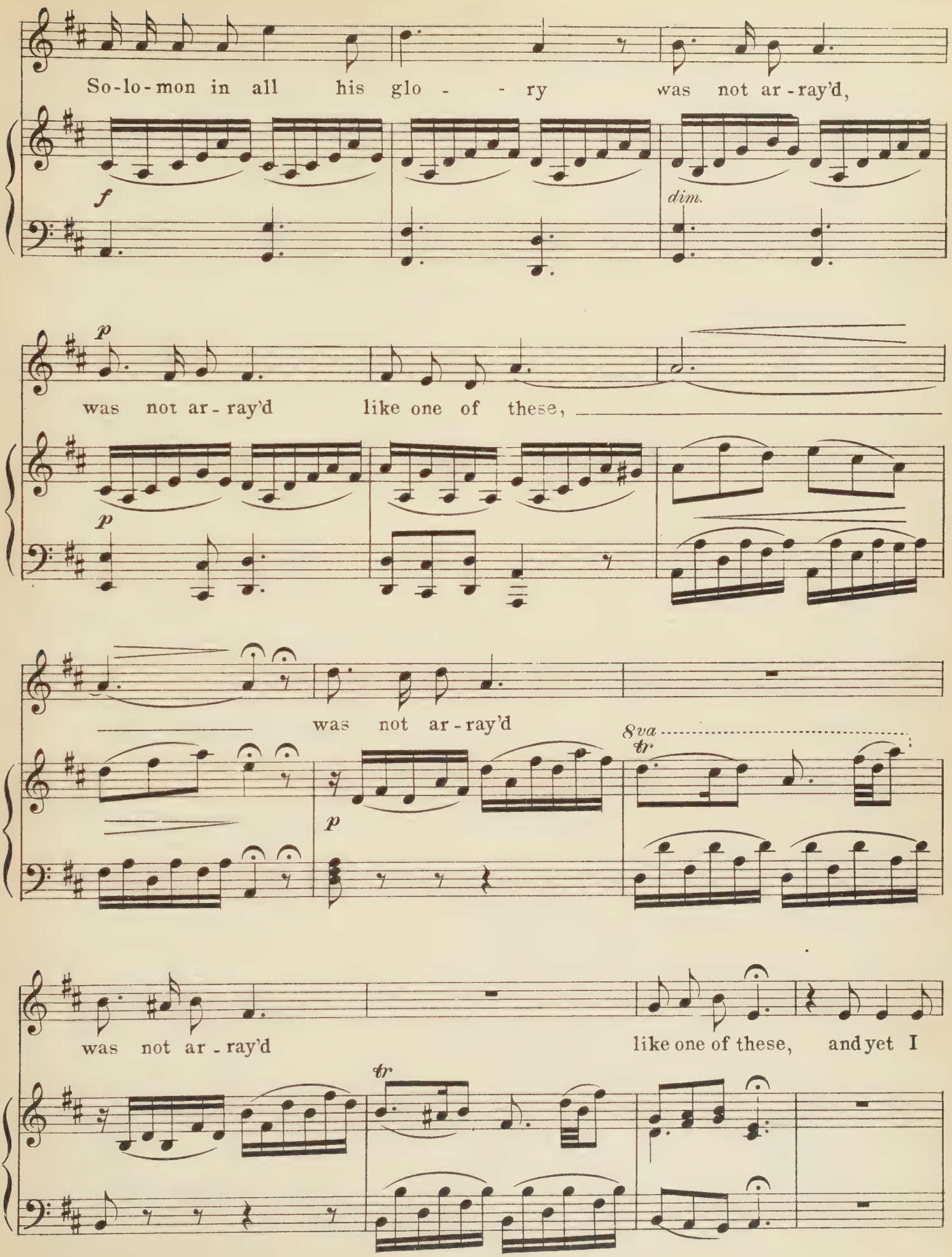
R. TOPLIFF

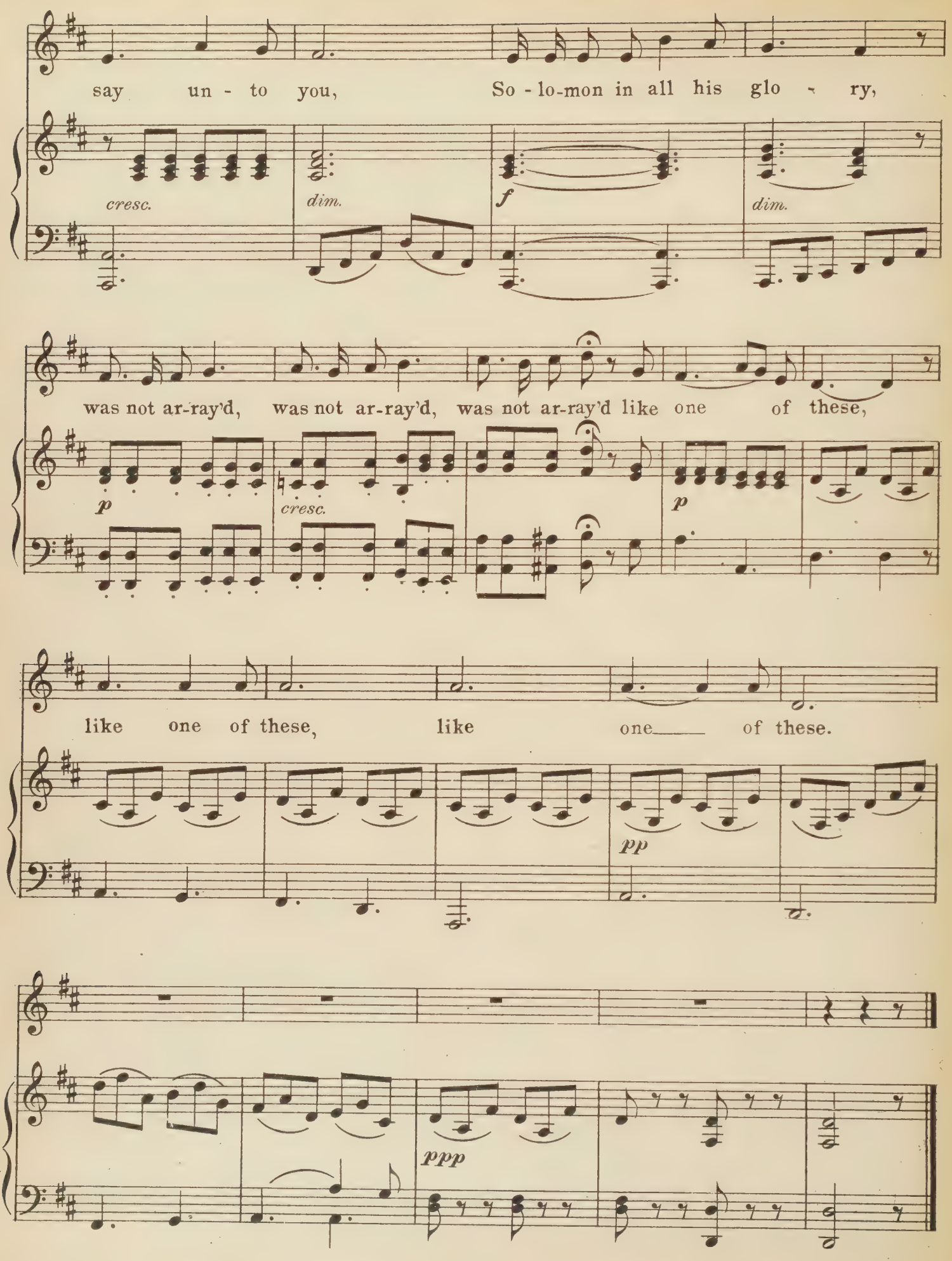

Maestoso
Is not the life more than meat, and the bod-y ___ than
Piano
p
con Ped.
rai-ment? Be-hold the fowls of the air,
Ped.
For they sow not, nei - ther do they reap nor ga - ther in-to
Ped.
barns, Yet your heav'n-ly fa-ther feed - - eth them.
cresc.

Semplicemente


Con-si - der the Li-lies of the field, how they
tr
dim.
p
grow, they toil not, nei - ther do they spin, they
toil not, nei-ther do they spin, And yet I say un - to
cresc.
you, I say un - to you, that e -ven So-lo-mon in all his glo - ry,
f

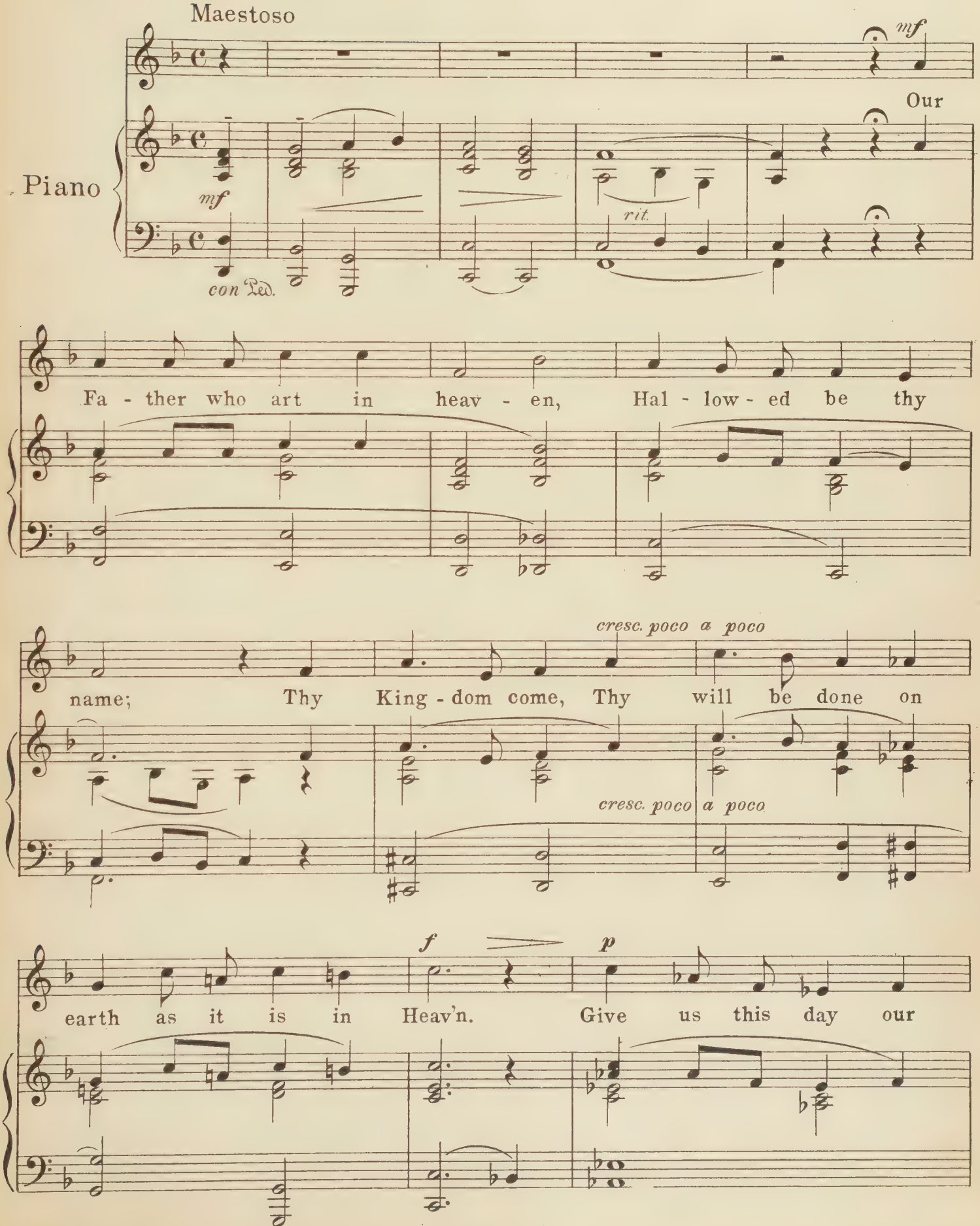

was not ar - ray'd like one of these Con-si - der the
dim.
p
li-lies how they grow, con-si - der the li-lies how they grow, they
toil not, they toil not, nei - ther do they
spin, yet I say un - to you,
cresc.
dim.

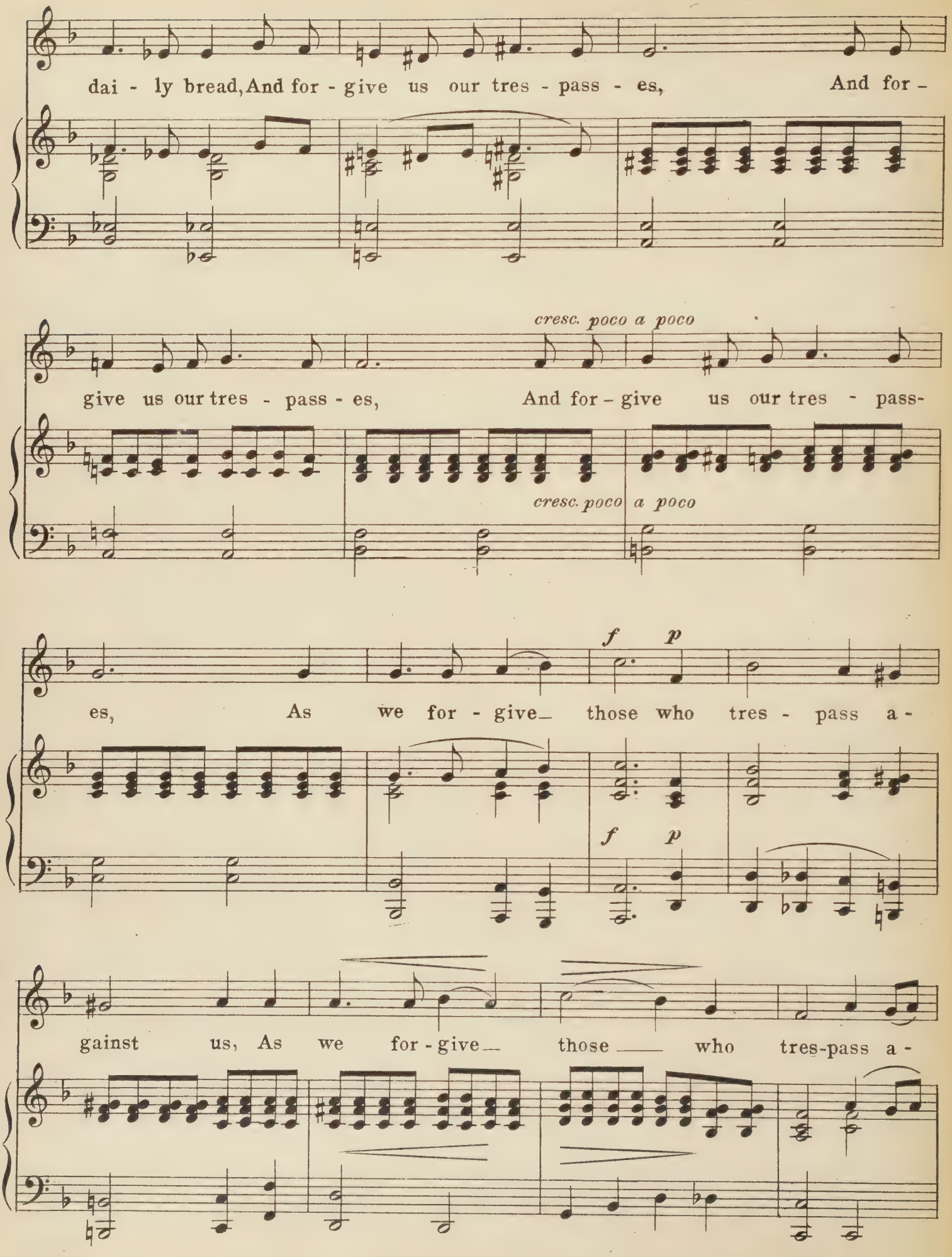

So-lo-mon in all his glo - - ry was not ar-ray'd,
f
dim.
p
was not ar-ray'd like one of these,
p
was not ar-ray'd
8va
tr
p
was not ar-ray'd like one of these, and yet I
tr

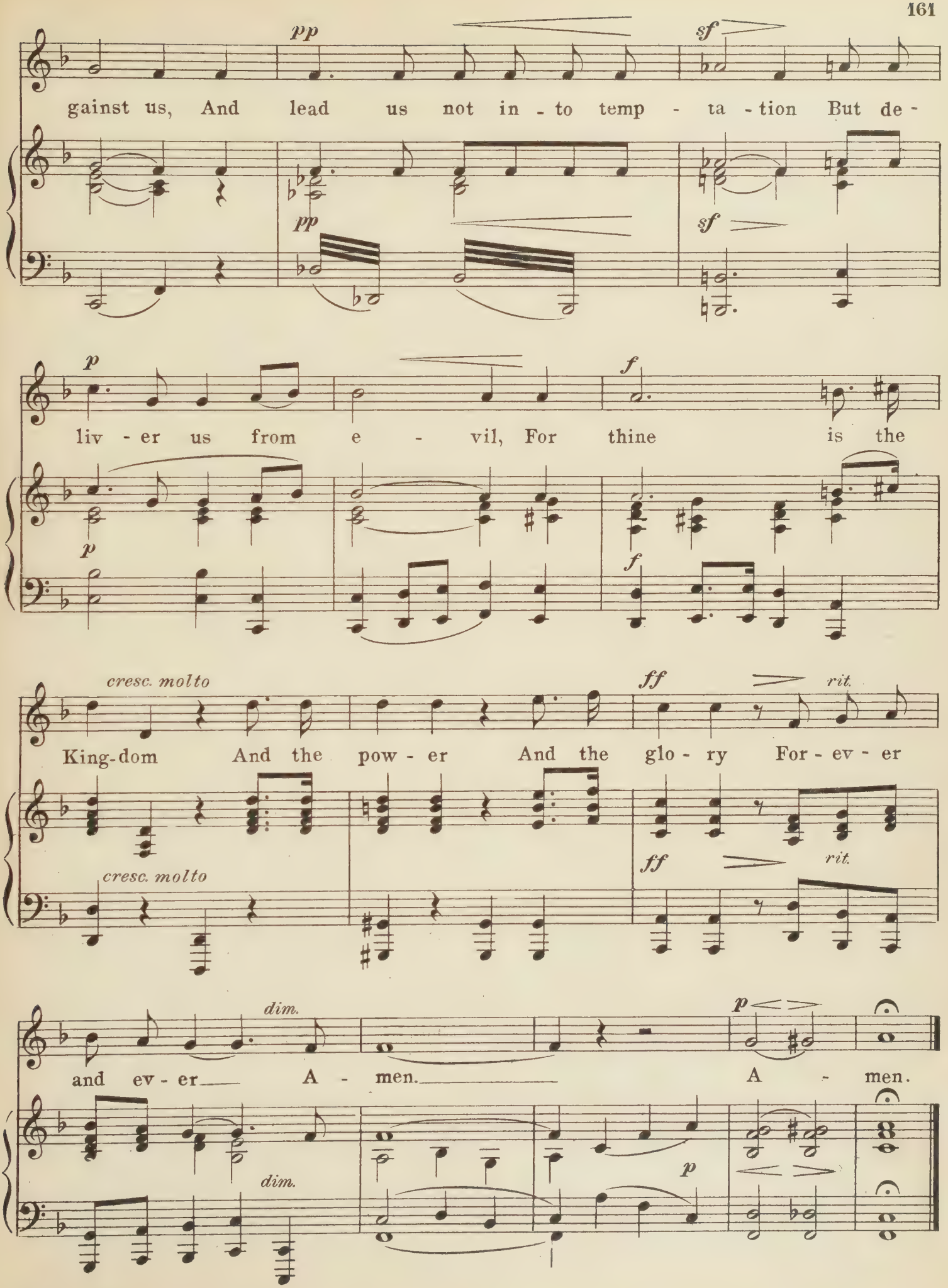

say un - to you, So - lo-mon in all his glo - ry,
cresc.
dim.
f
dim.
was not ar-ray'd, was not ar-ray'd, was not ar-ray'd like one of these,
p
cresc.
p
like one of these, like one of these.
pp
ppp

The Lord's Prayer

Fr. KOERNER

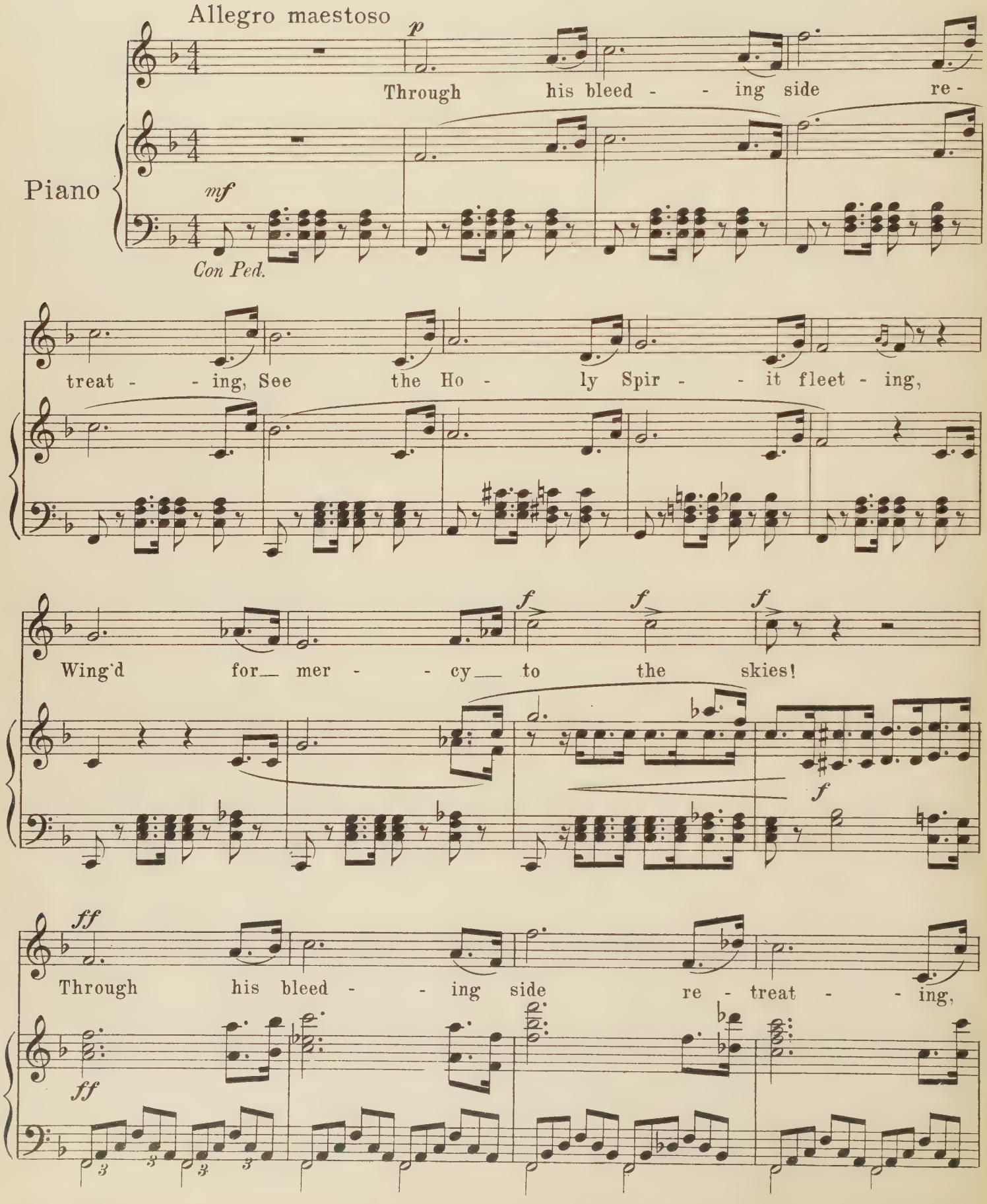


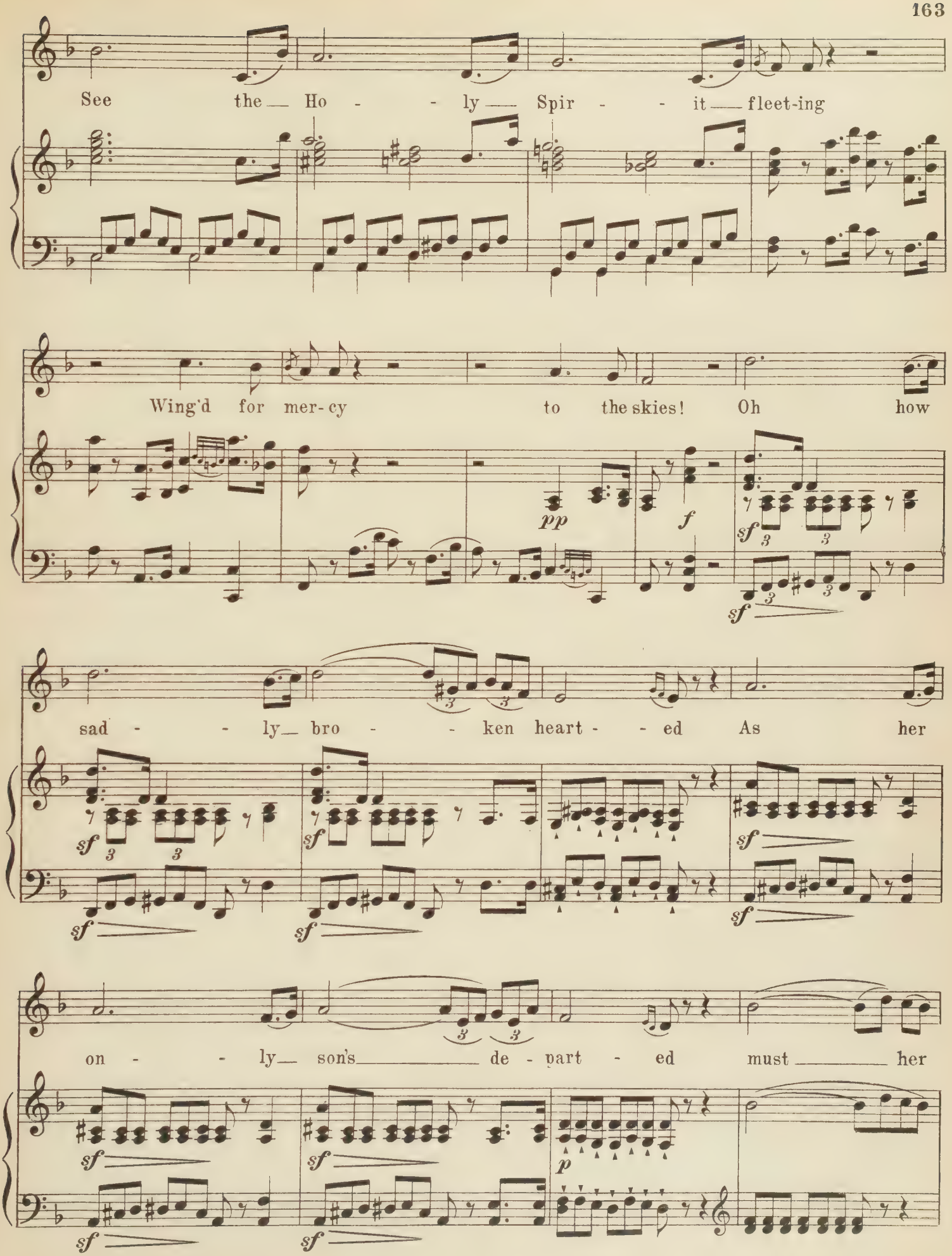
Copyright 1913 by Charles Scribner's Sons

dai - ly bread, And for - give us our tres - pass - es, And for -
cresc. poco a poco
give us our tres - pass - es, And for - give us our tres - pass-
cresc. poco a poco
f p
es, As we for - give_ those who tres - pass a -
f p
gainst us, As we for - give_ those ___ who tres-pass a -

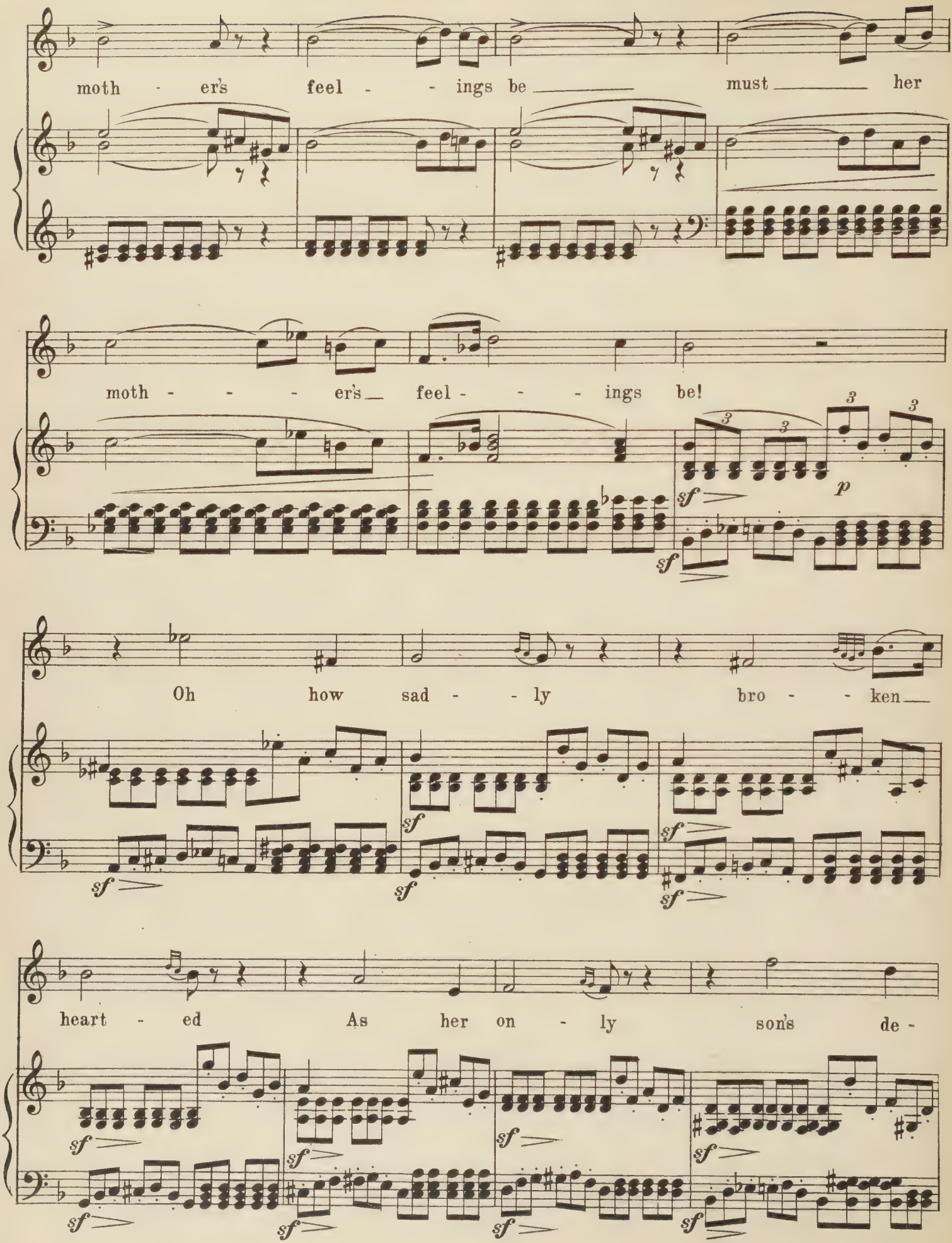

pp
sf
gainst us, And lead us not in - to temp - ta - tion But de -
p
f
liv - er us from e - vil, For thine is the
cresc. molto
ff
rit.
King-dom And the pow - er And the glo - ry For - ev - er
dim.
p
and ev - er A - men. A - men.

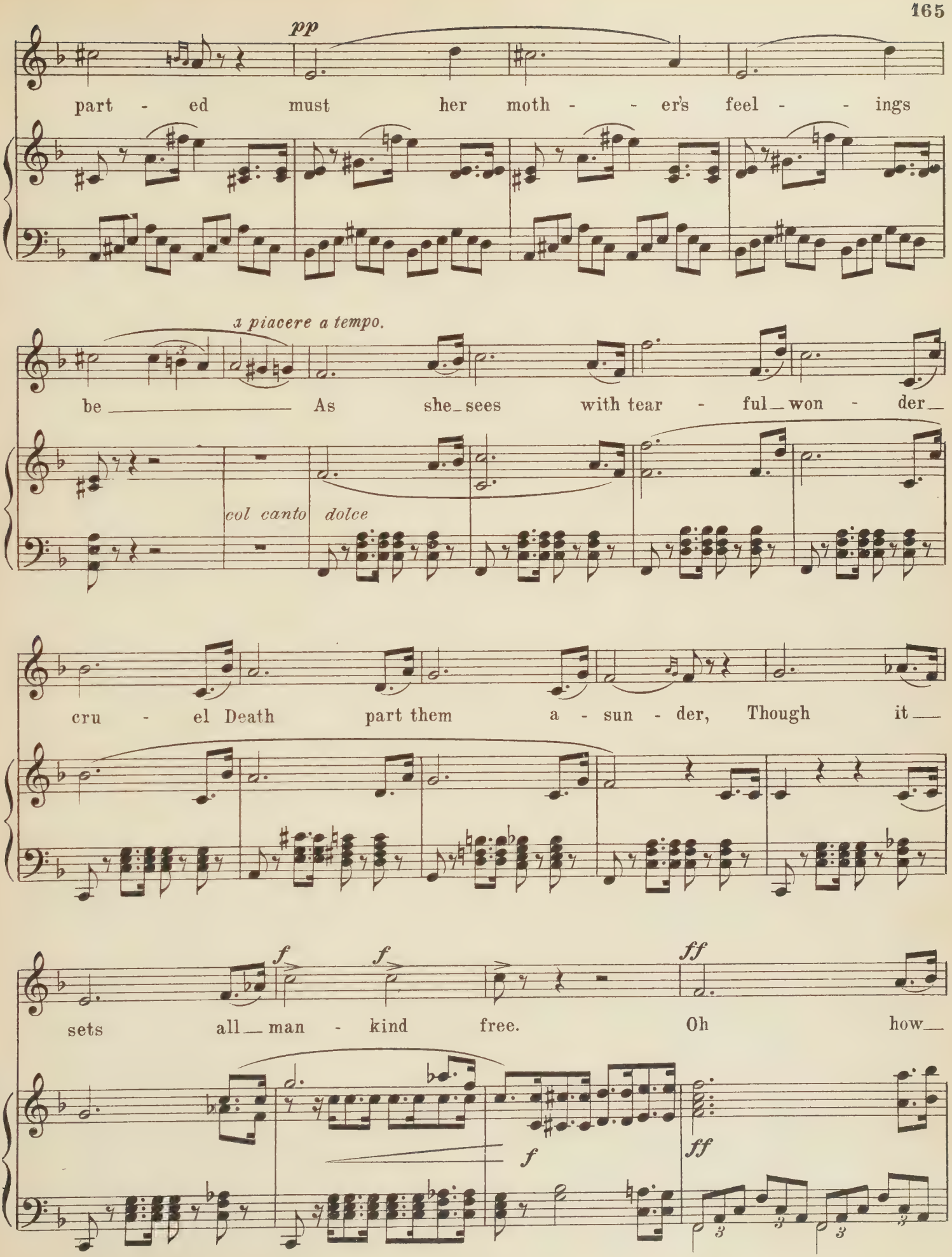
Cujus Animam
(Stabat Mater)

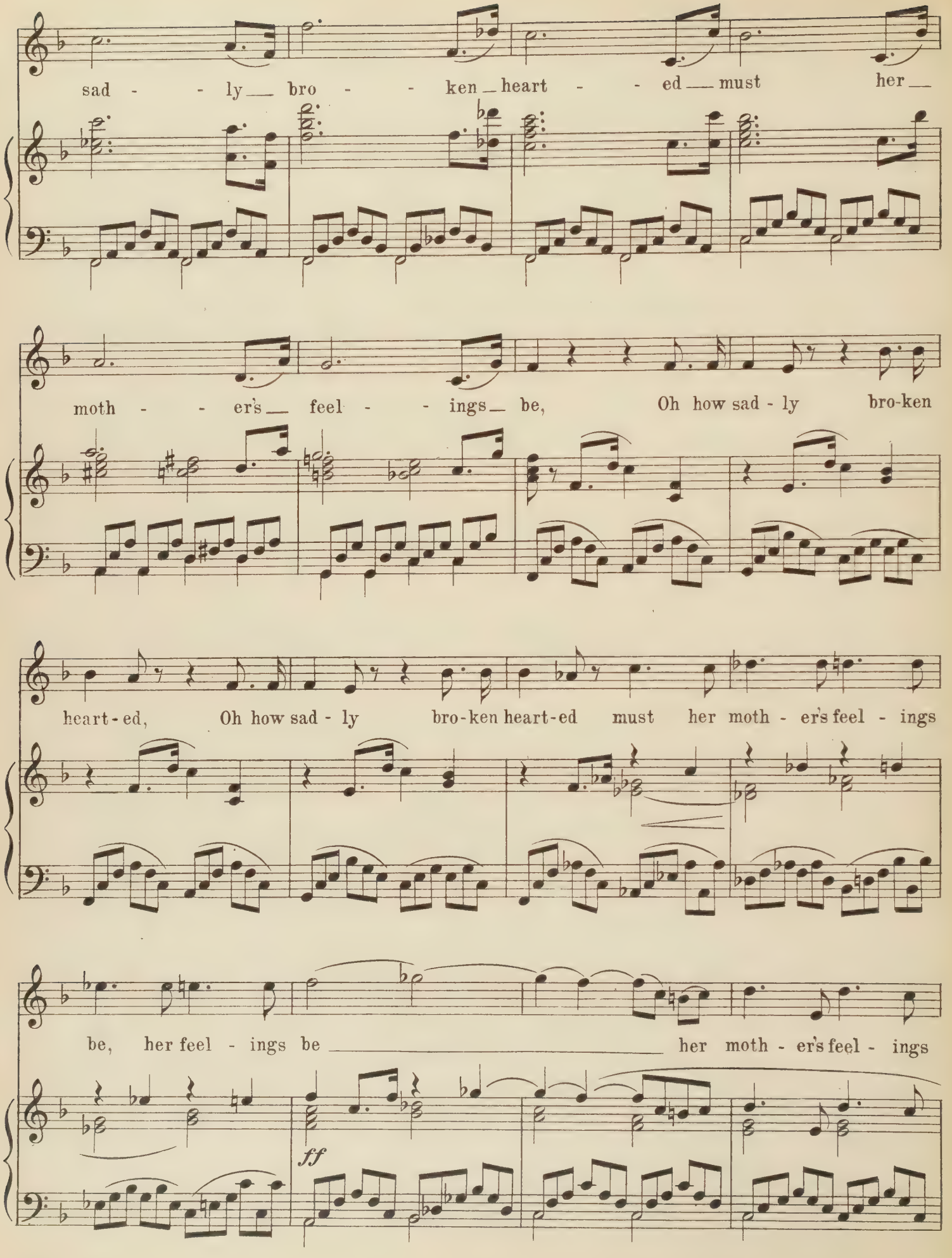
G. ROSSINI

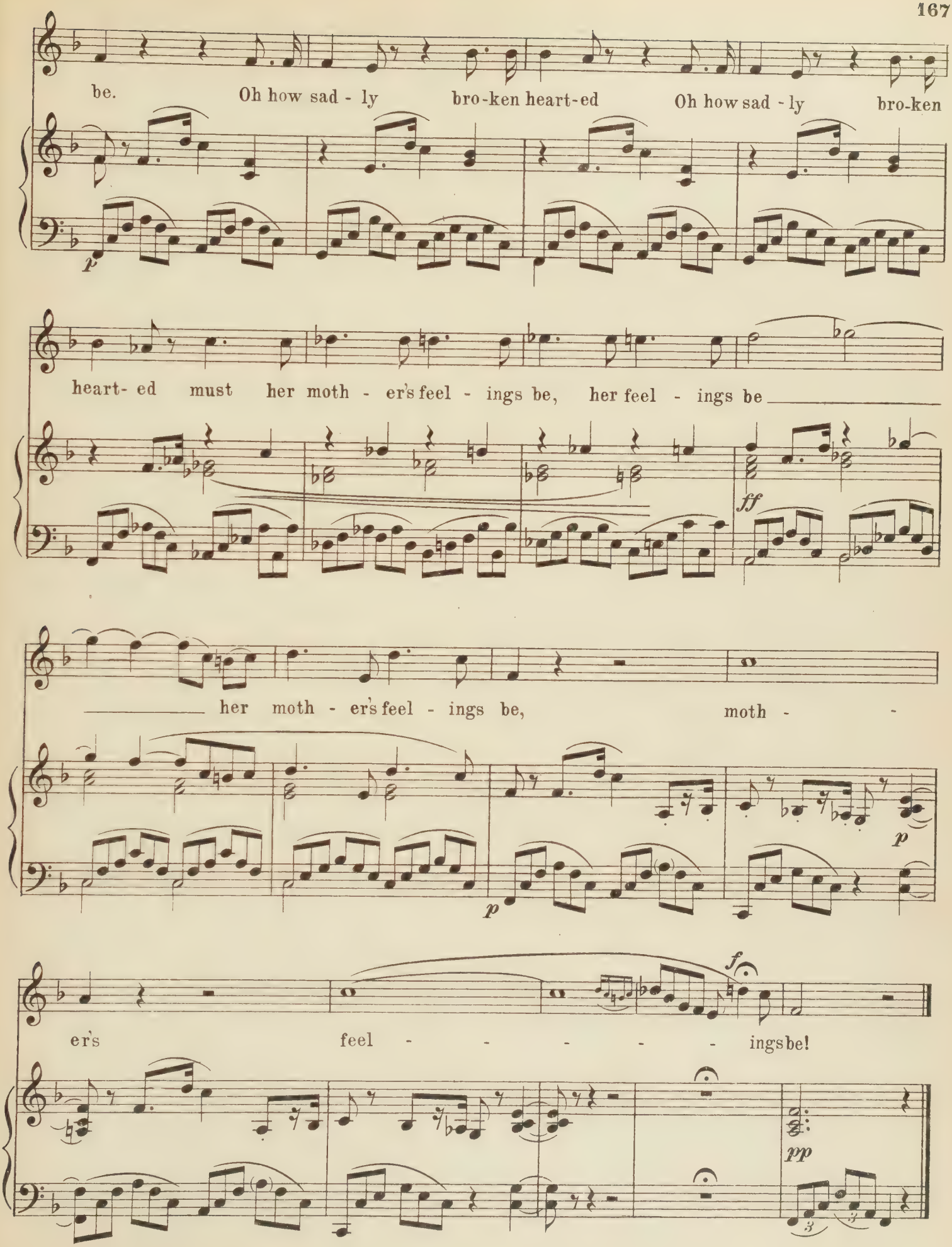

Allegro maestoso
p
Through his bleed - - ing side re -
Piano
mf
Con Ped.
treat - - ing, See the Ho - ly Spir - - it fleet - ing,
f
f
f
Wing'd for_ mer - - cy_ to the skies!
f
ff
Through his bleed - - ing side re - treat - - ing,
ff


See the Ho - ly Spir - it fleet-ing
Wing'd for mer-cy to the skies! Oh how
pp
f
sf
sad - ly bro - ken heart - ed As her
on - ly son's de - part - ed must her
p


moth - er's feel - - ings be must her
moth - - - - er's feel - - - - ings be!
Oh how sad - - ly bro - - ken
heart - ed As her on - ly son's de -


pp
part - ed must her moth - - er's feel - - ings
a piacere a tempo.
be As she sees with tear - ful won - der
col canto dolce
cru - el Death part them a - sun - der, Though it
f
f
ff
sets all man - kind free. Oh how
f
ff

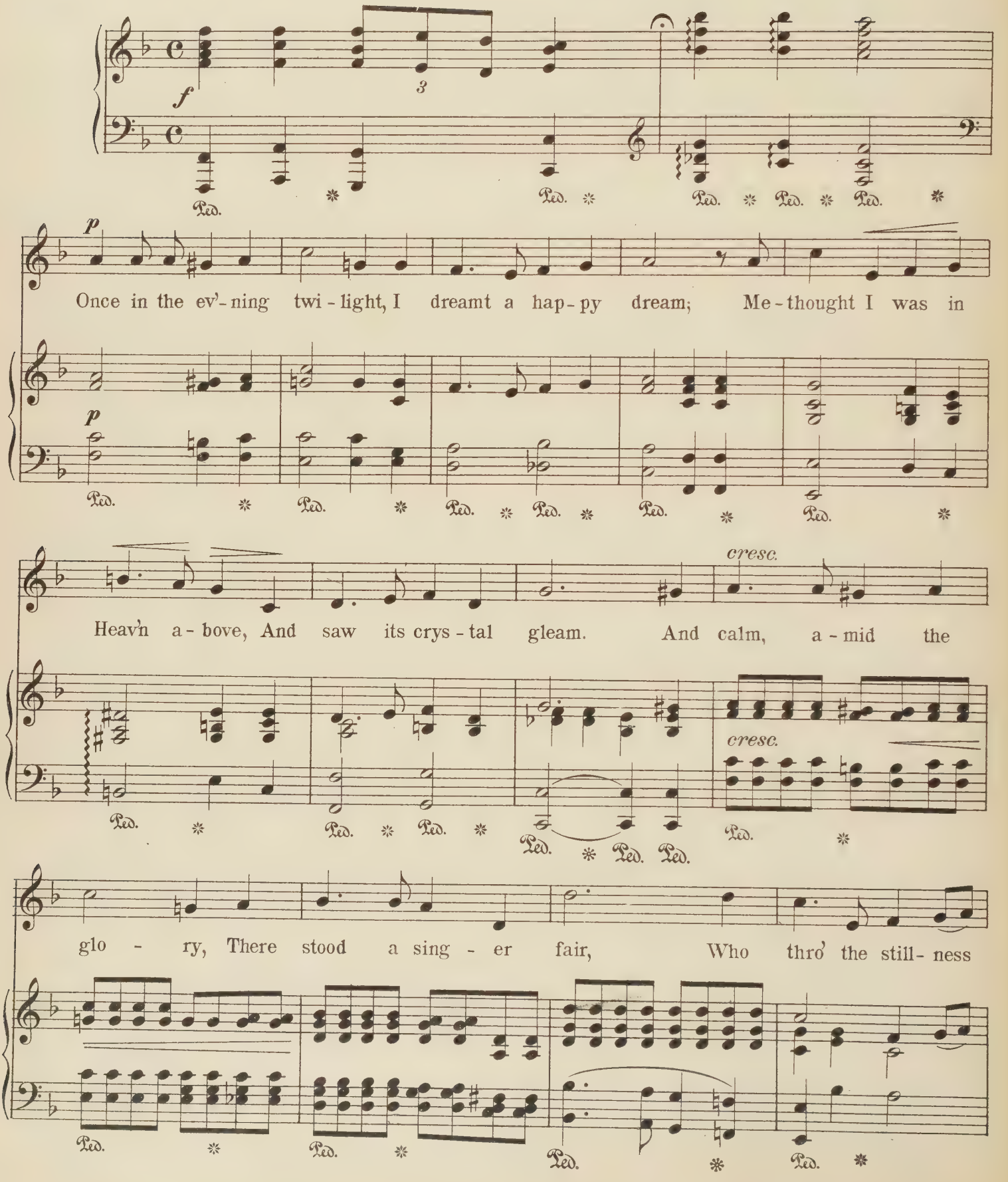
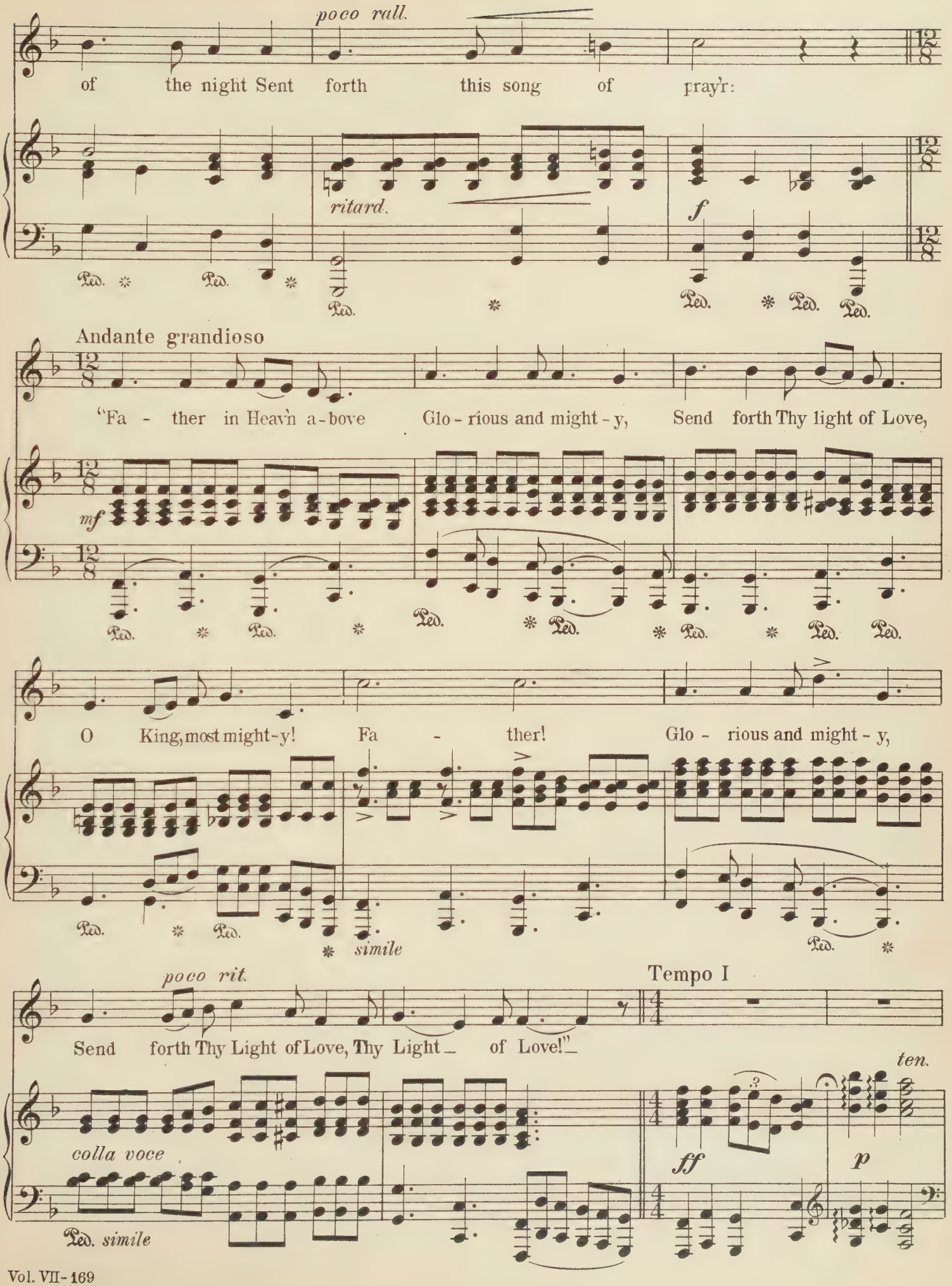

sad - - ly bro - - ken heart - - ed must her
moth - - er's feel - - ings be, Oh how sad - ly bro-ken
heart-ed, Oh how sad - ly bro-ken heart-ed must her moth - er's feel - ings
be, her feel - ings be her moth - er's feel - ings
ff

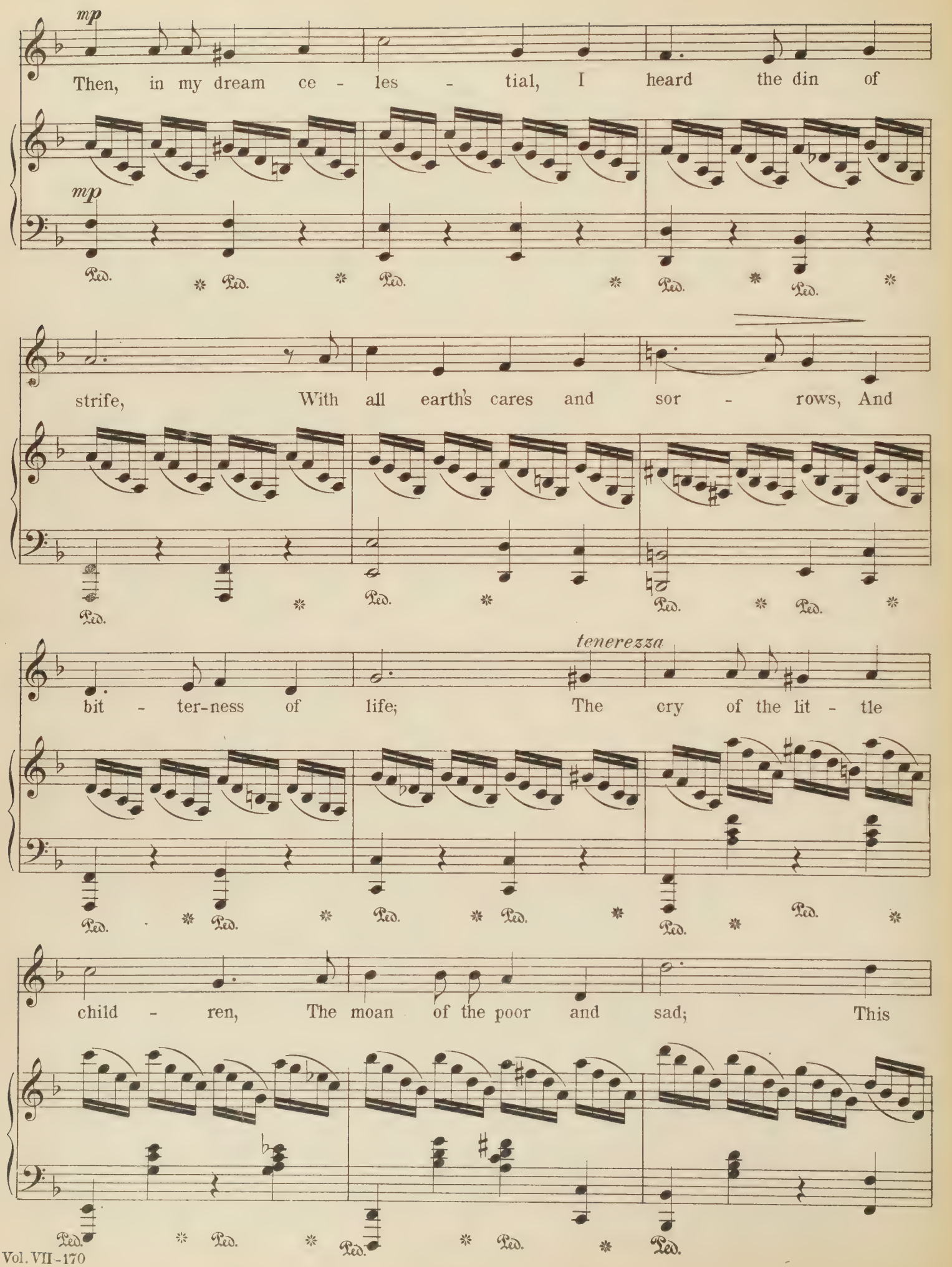

be. Oh how sad - ly bro-ken heart-ed Oh how sad - ly bro-ken
p
heart- ed must her moth - er's feel - ings be, her feel - ings be
ff
her moth - er's feel - ings be, moth -
p
p
er's feel - - - - - ings be!
f
pp

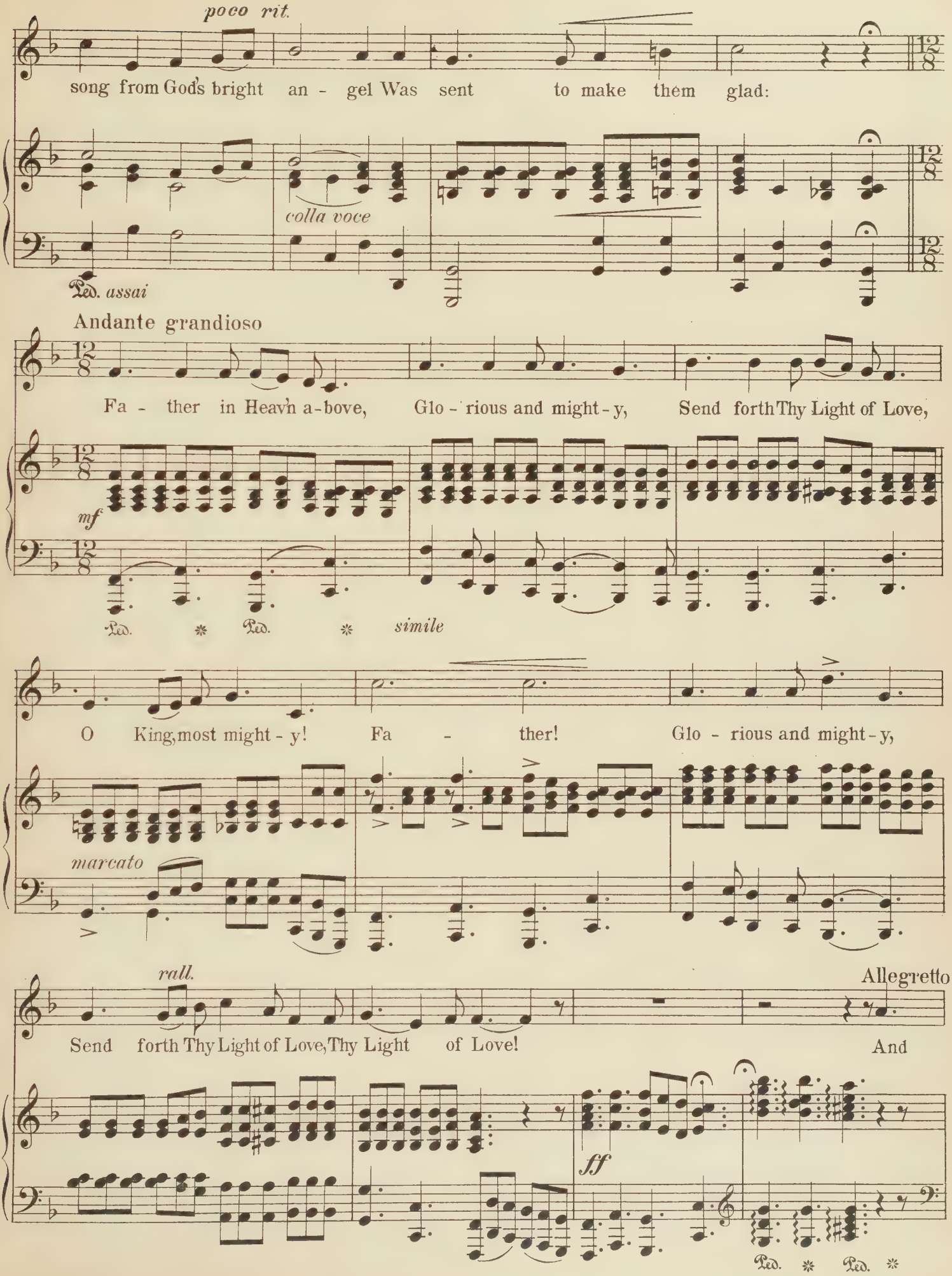
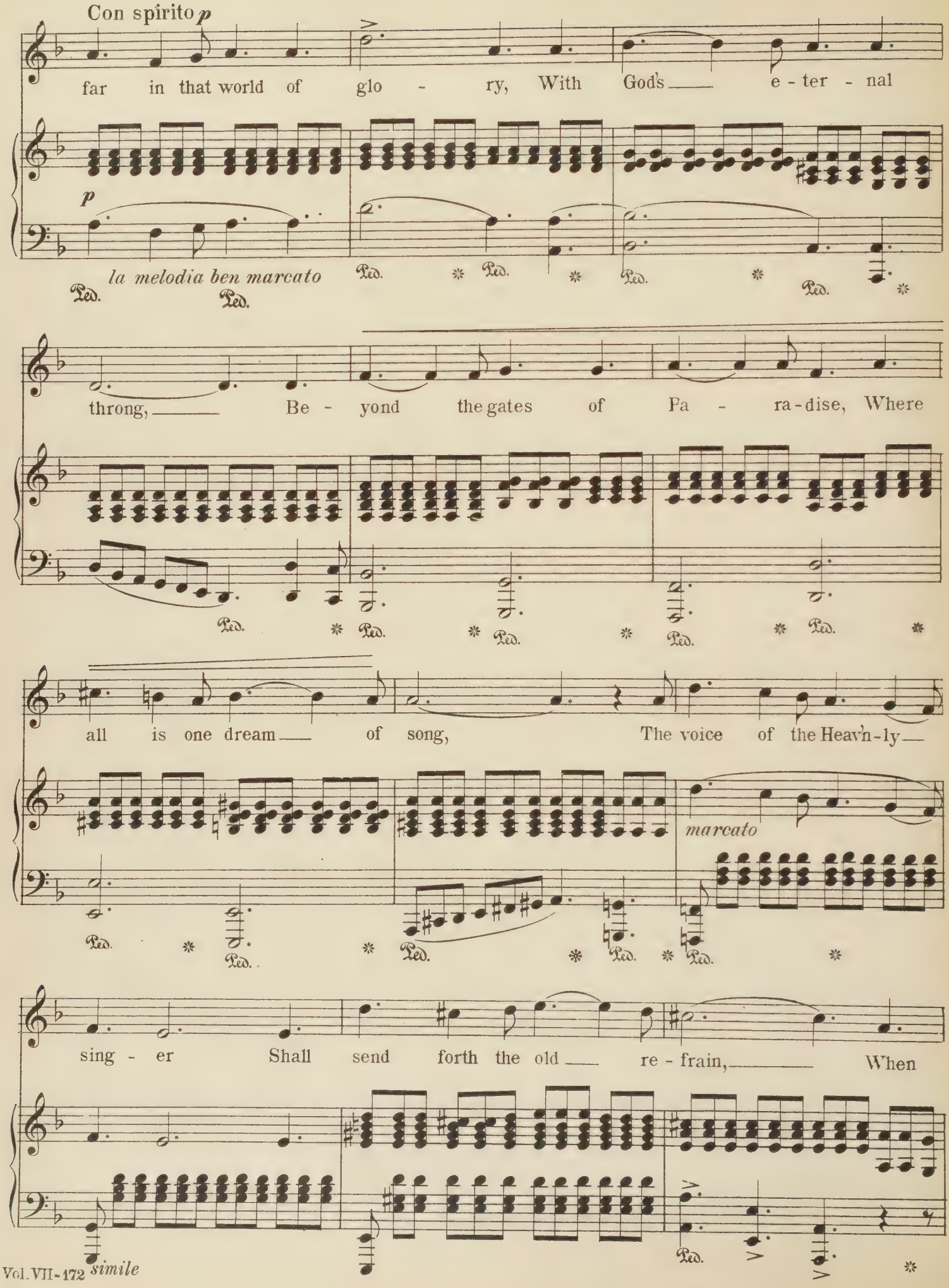
A Dream of Paradise

CLAUDE LITTLETON — HAMILTON GRAY

Andante maestoso


f
3
Ped.
p
Once in the ev'-ning twi - light, I dreamt a hap - py dream; Me - thought I was in
Heav'n a - bove, And saw its crys - tal gleam. And calm, a - mid the
cresc.
glo - ry, There stood a sing - er fair, Who thro' the still - ness

poco rall.
of the night Sent forth this song of pray'r:
ritard.
f
Andante grandioso
"Fa - ther in Heav'n a-bove Glo - rious and might - y, Send forth Thy light of Love,
mf
O King, most might-y! Fa - ther! Glo - rious and might - y,
simile
poco rit.
Tempo I
Send forth Thy Light of Love, Thy Light of Love!"
ten.
colla voce
ff
p
simile


mp
Then, in my dream ce - les - tial, I heard the din of
mp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
strife, With all earth's cares and sor - rows, And
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
tenerezza
bit - ter-ness of life; The cry of the lit - tle
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
child - ren, The moan of the poor and sad; This
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.


poco rit.
song from God's bright an - gel Was sent to make them glad:
colla voce
Ped. assai
Andante grandioso
Fa - ther in Heav'n a-bove, Glo - rious and might - y, Send forth Thy Light of Love,
mf
Ped. * Ped. * simile
O King, most might - y! Fa - ther! Glo - rious and might - y,
marcato
rall.
Allegretto
Send forth Thy Light of Love, Thy Light of Love! And
ff
Ped. * Ped. *

Con spirito p
far in that world of glo - ry, With God's e - ter - nal
p
la melodia ben marcato
throng, Be - yond the gates of Pa - ra-dise, Where
all is one dream of song, The voice of the Heav'n-ly
marcato
sing - er Shall send forth the old re - frain, When
simile

cres. et rall. molto

sun ___ and stars have fa - ded, No more to rise a - gain.

cres. et rall.

Ped. * Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Andante grandioso

mf

Fa - ther in Heav'n a - bove, Glo - rious and might - y, Send forth Thy Light of Love,

mf

Ped. *assai*

O King most might - y! Fa - ther! Glo - rious and might - y,

marcato

molto rall.

Send forth Thy Light of Love, Thy Light, Thy Light _ of Love!

colla voce

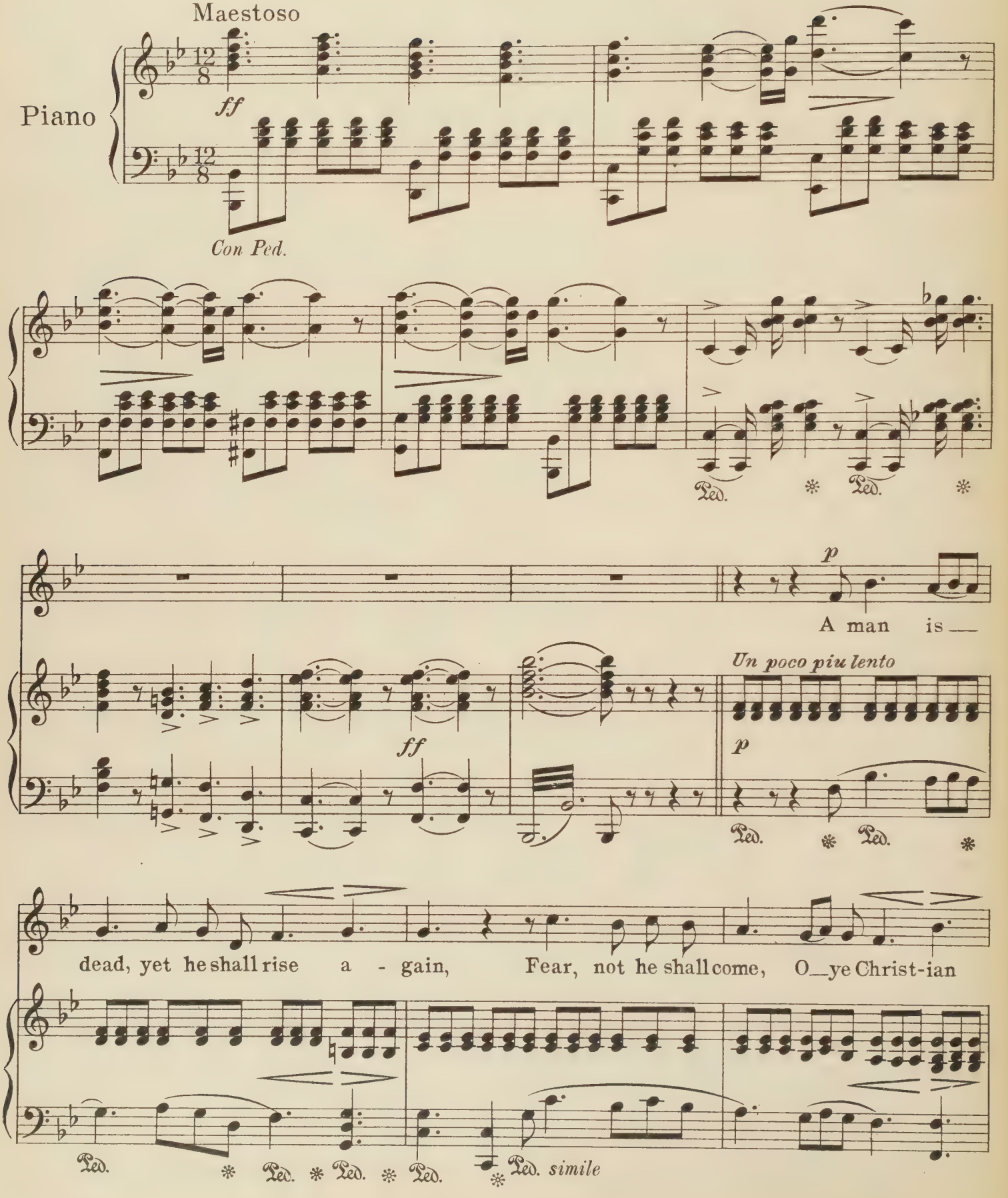
ff a tempo

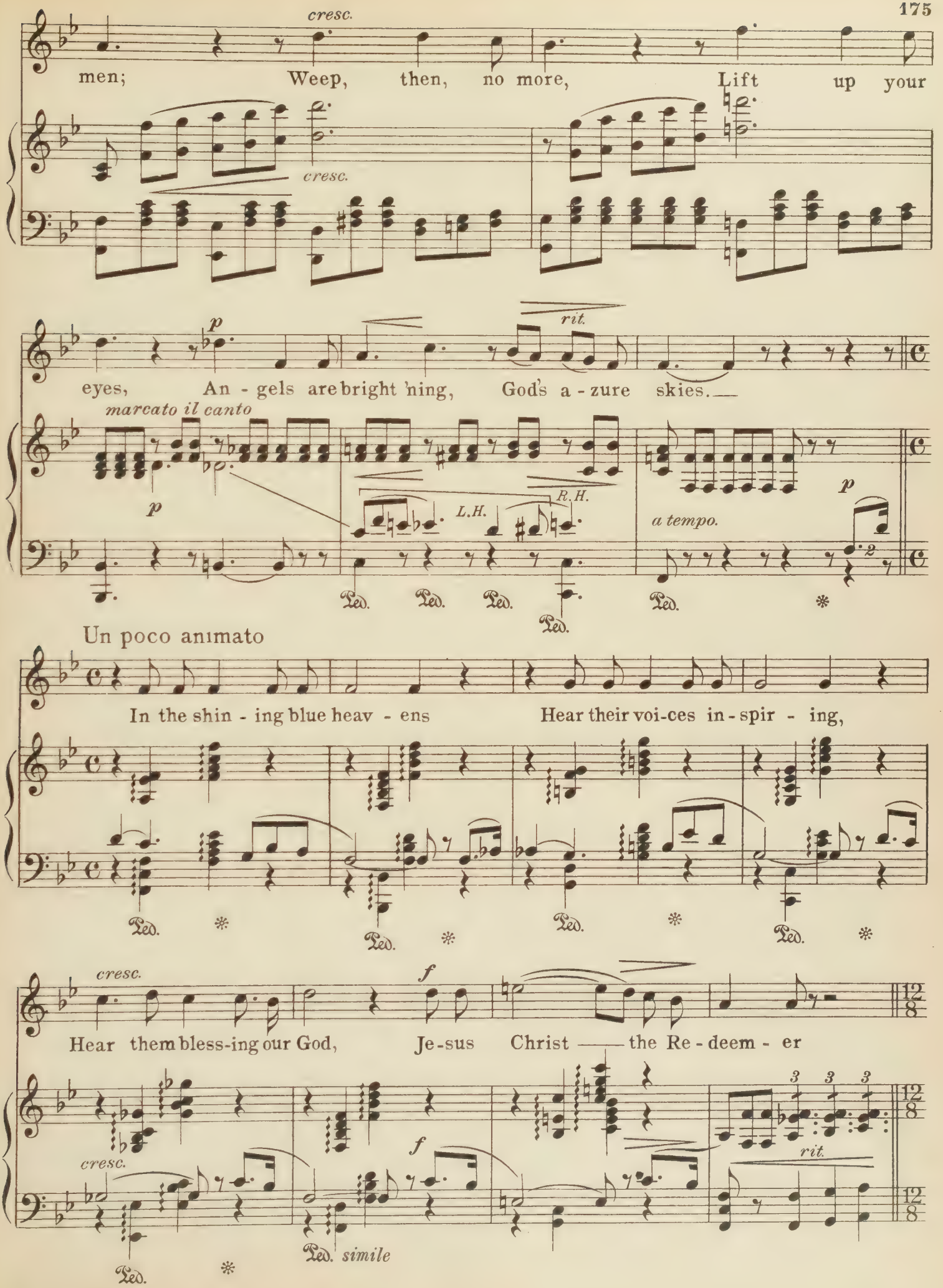
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

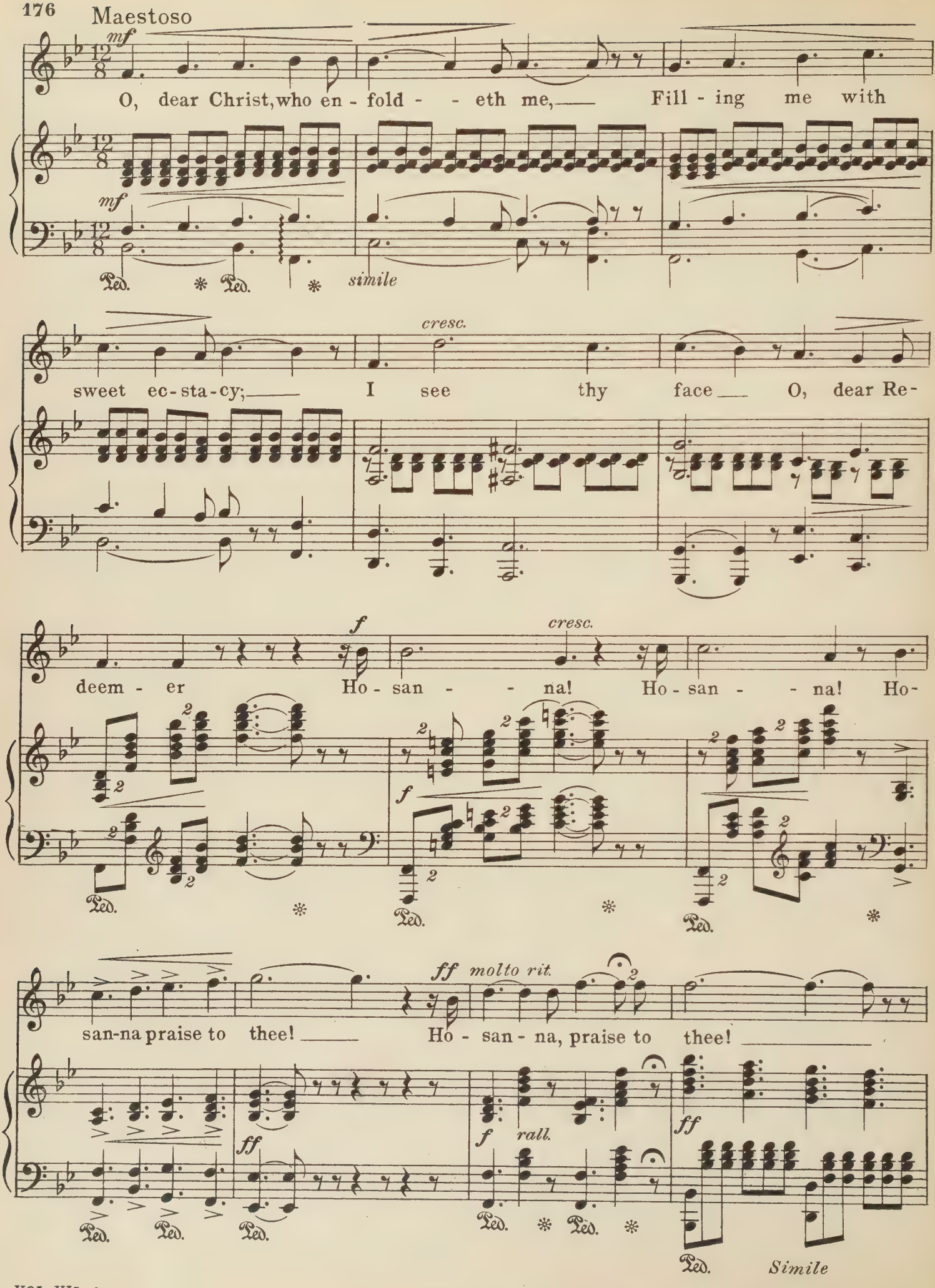
Hosanna

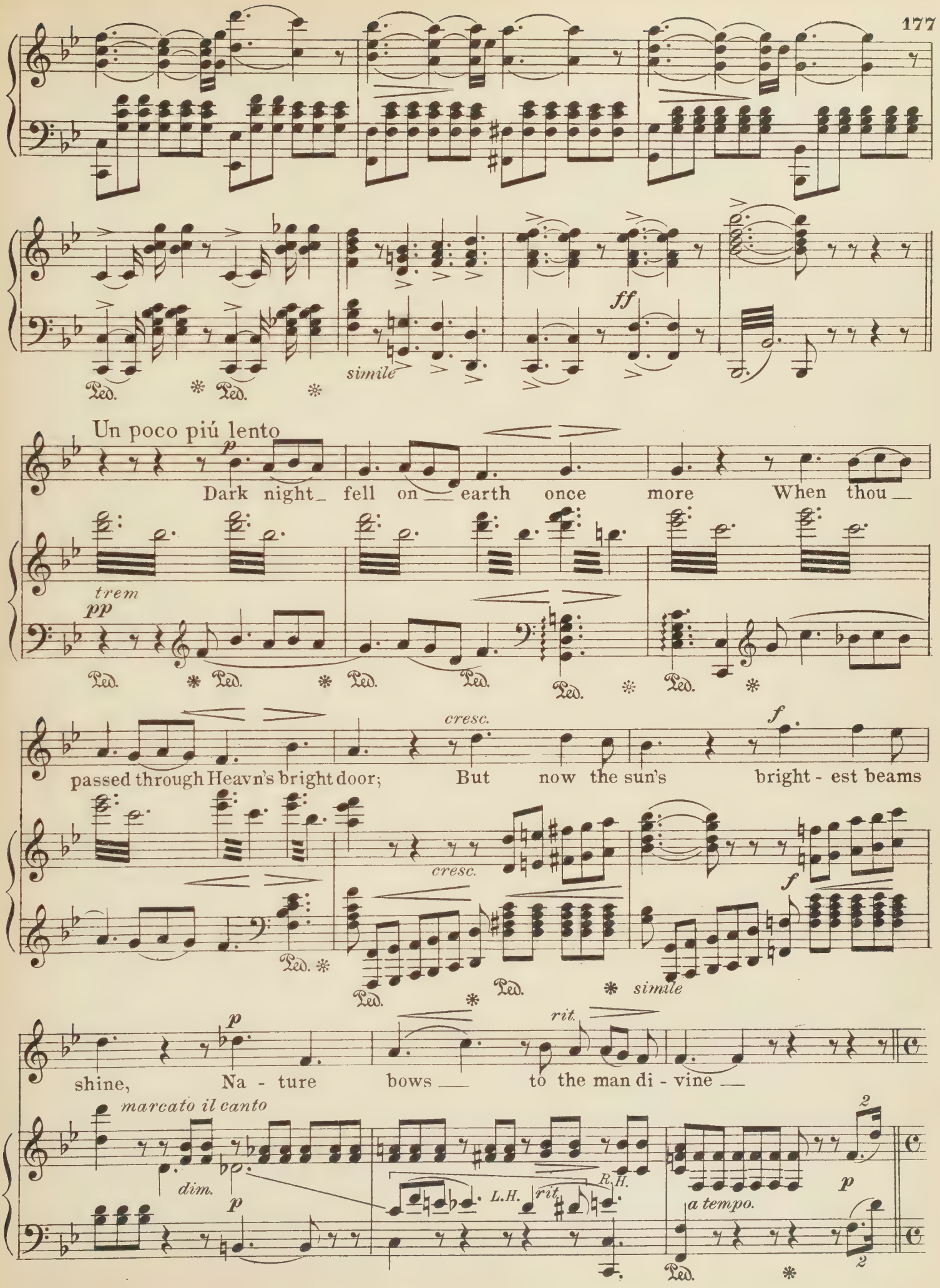
Easter Song

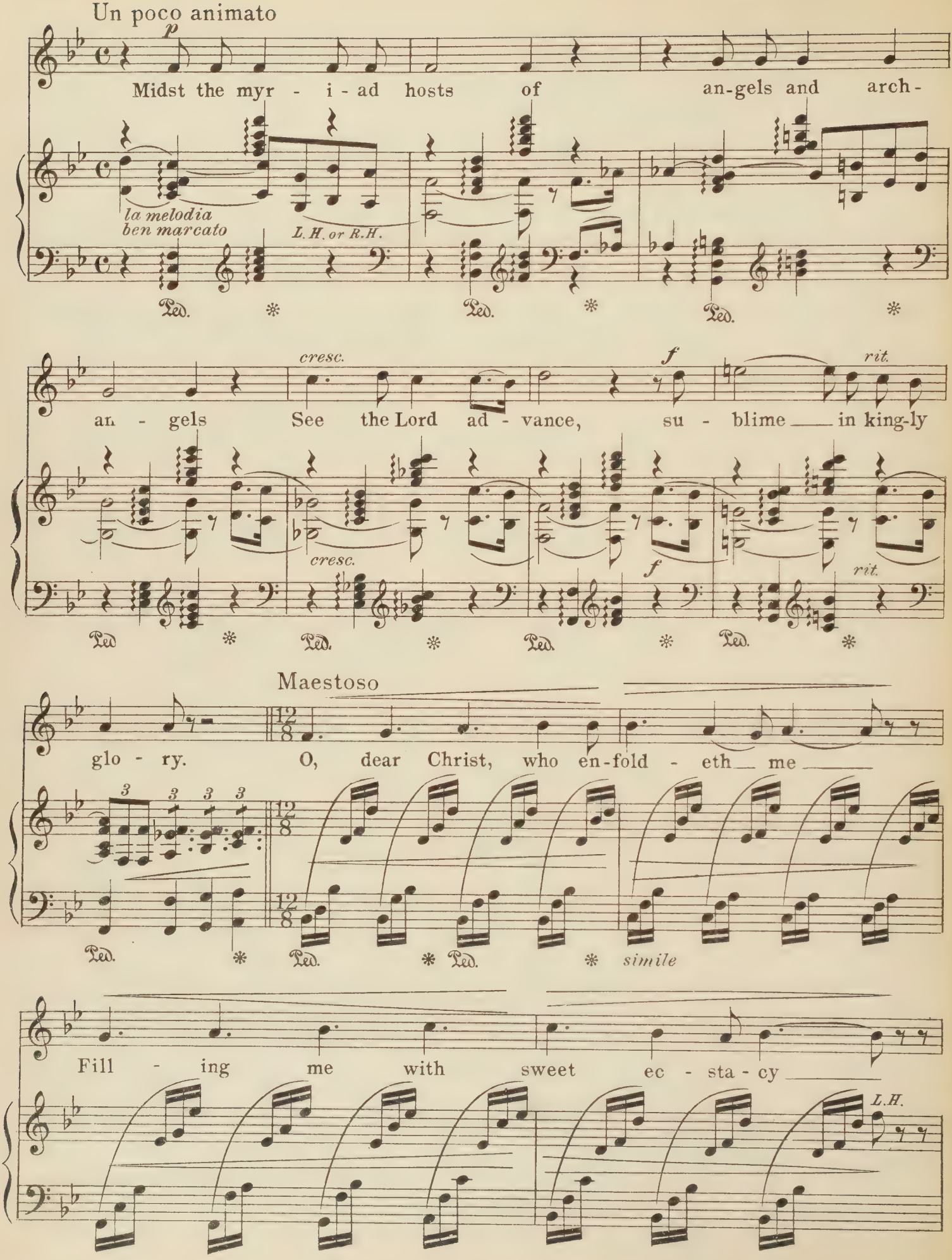
JULIEN DIDIEE JULES GRANIER

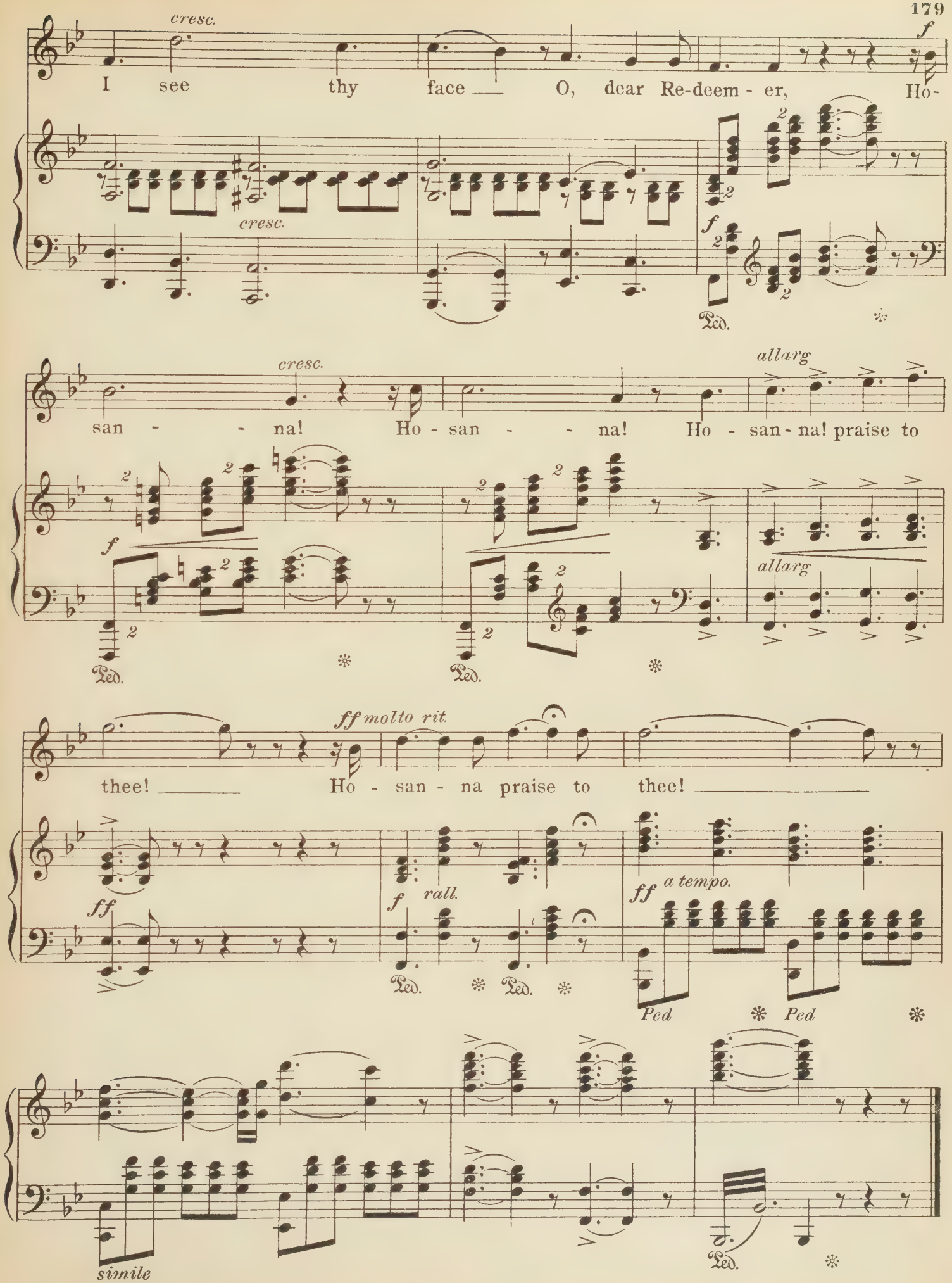



cresc.
men; Weep, then, no more, Lift up your
cresc.
p
rit.
eyes, An - gels are bright 'ning, God's a - zure skies.
marcato il canto
p
L.H.
R.H.
a tempo.
p
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *
Un poco animato
In the shin - ing blue heav - ens Hear their voi-ces in-spir - ing,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
f
Hear them bless-ing our God, Je-sus Christ —— the Re - deem - er
3 3 3
12/8
cresc.
f
rit.
12/8
Ped. * Ped. simile


Maestoso
mf
O, dear Christ, who en - fold - - eth me, Fill - ing me with
simile
cresc.
sweet ec-sta-cy; I see thy face O, dear Re-
f
cresc.
deem - er Ho - san - - na! Ho - san - - na! Ho-
ff molto rit.
san-na praise to thee! Ho - san - na, praise to thee!
ff
f rall.
ff
Simile


simile
ff
Un poco piú lento
p
Dark night_ fell on__ earth once more When thou_
trem
pp
cresc.
f
passed through Heavn's bright door; But now the sun's bright - est beams
cresc.
f
simile
p
rit.
shine, Na - ture bows__ to the man di - vine__
marcato il canto
dim.
p
L.H.
R.H.
rit.
a tempo.
p

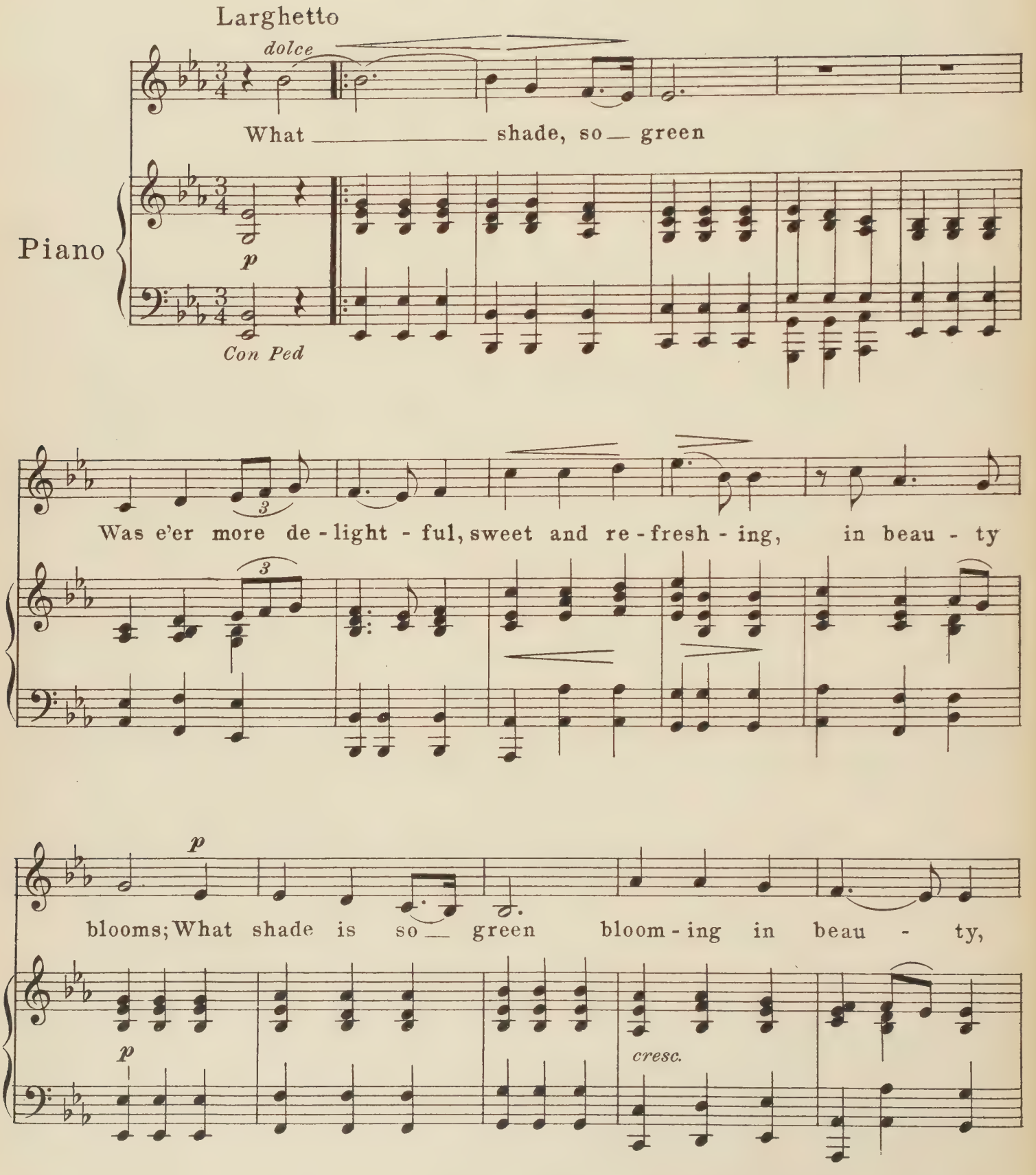

Un poco animato
p
Midst the myr - i - ad hosts of an-gels and arch-
la melodia ben marcato
L.H. or R.H.
Ped.
cresc.
f
rit.
an - gels See the Lord ad - vance, su - blime in king-ly
Maestoso
glo - ry. O, dear Christ, who en-fold - eth me
simile
Fill - ing me with sweet ec - sta - cy
L.H.

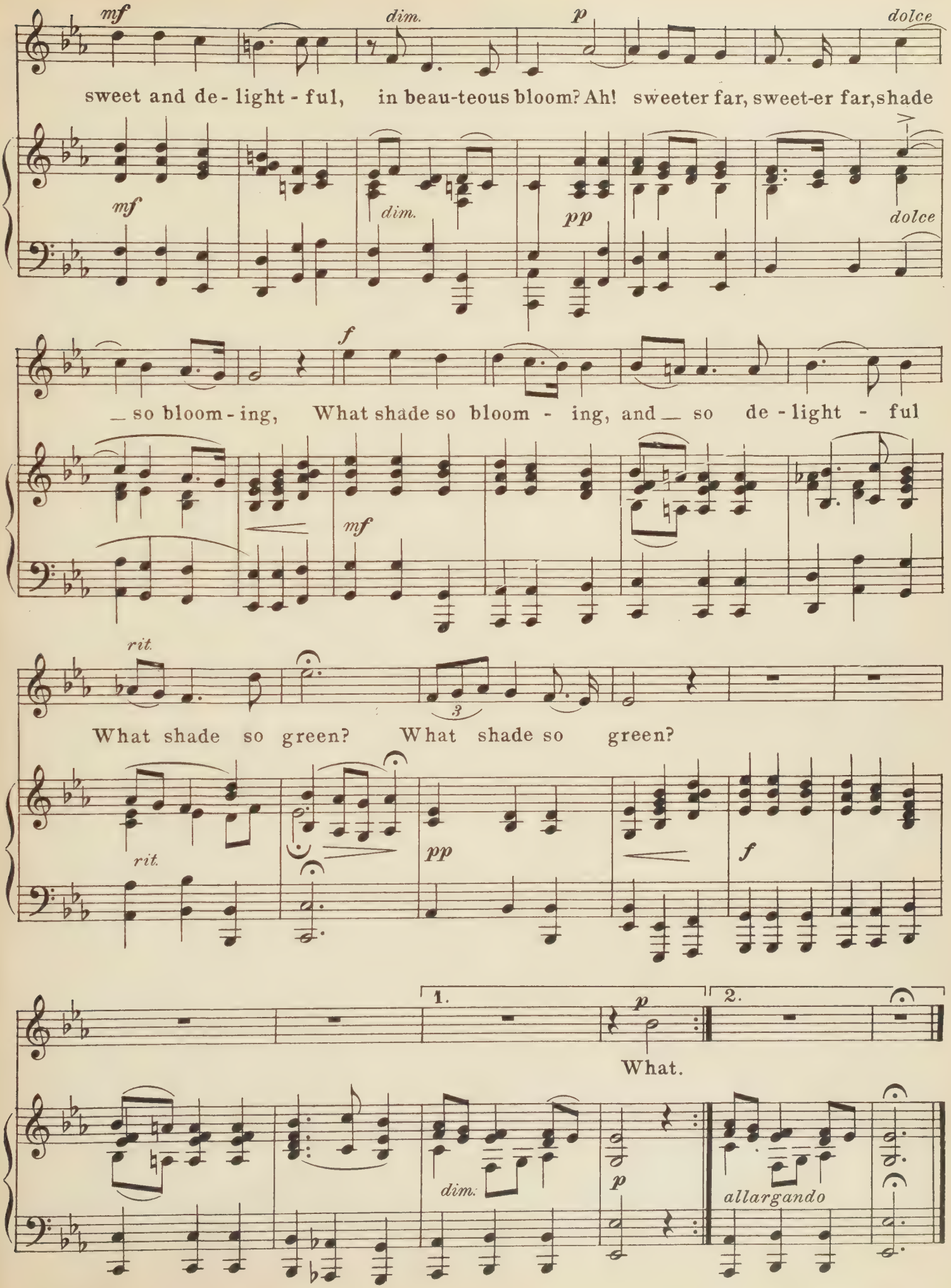

cresc.
f
I see thy face O, dear Re-deem - er, Ho-
cresc.
Ped.
cresc.
allarg
san - - na! Ho - san - - na! Ho - san - na! praise to
f
allarg
Ped.
Ped.
ff molto rit.
thee! Ho - san - na praise to thee!
ff
f rall.
ff a tempo.
Ped
Ped
simile
Ped.

Largo

Vocal Arrangement

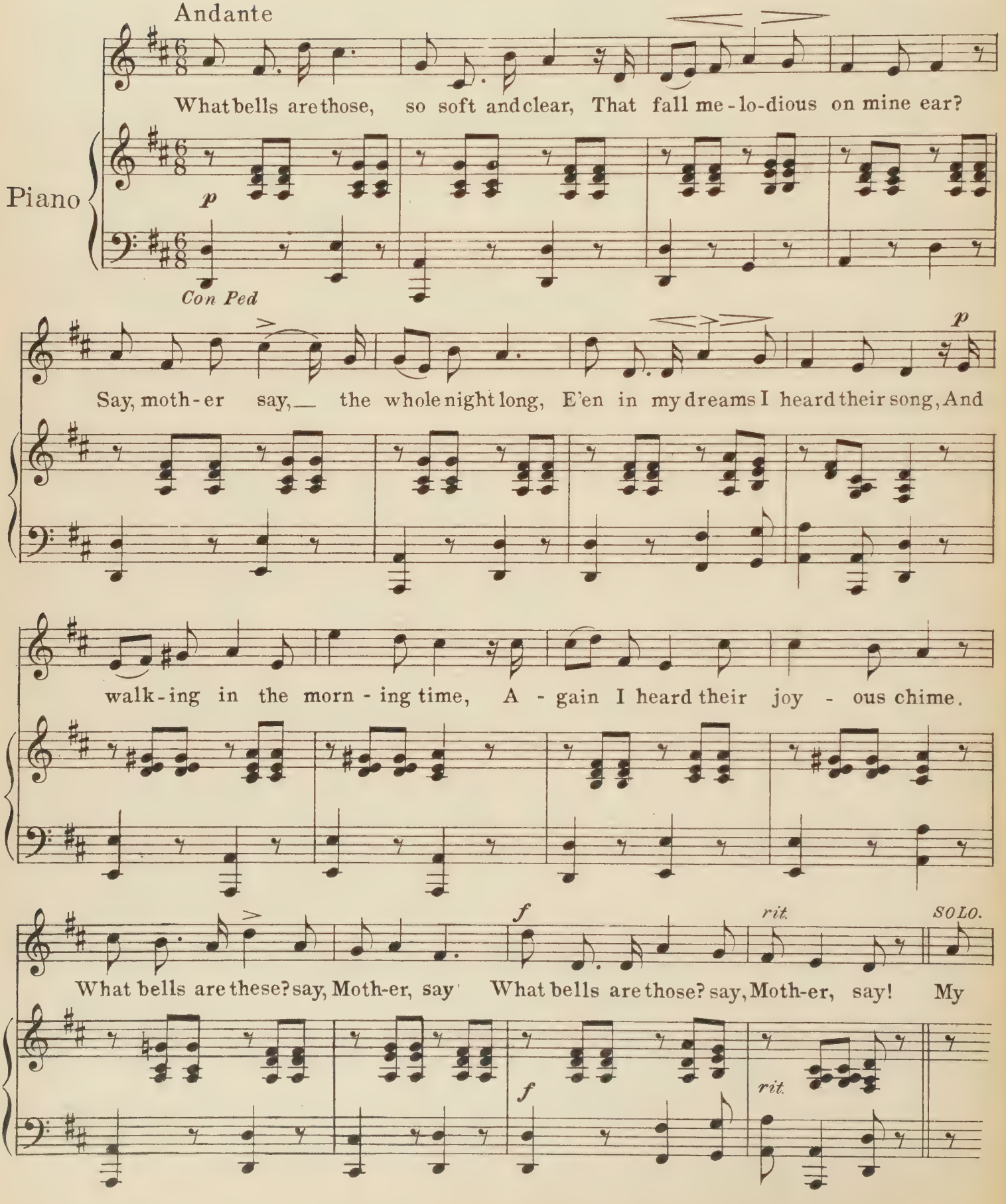
G. F. HÄNDEL

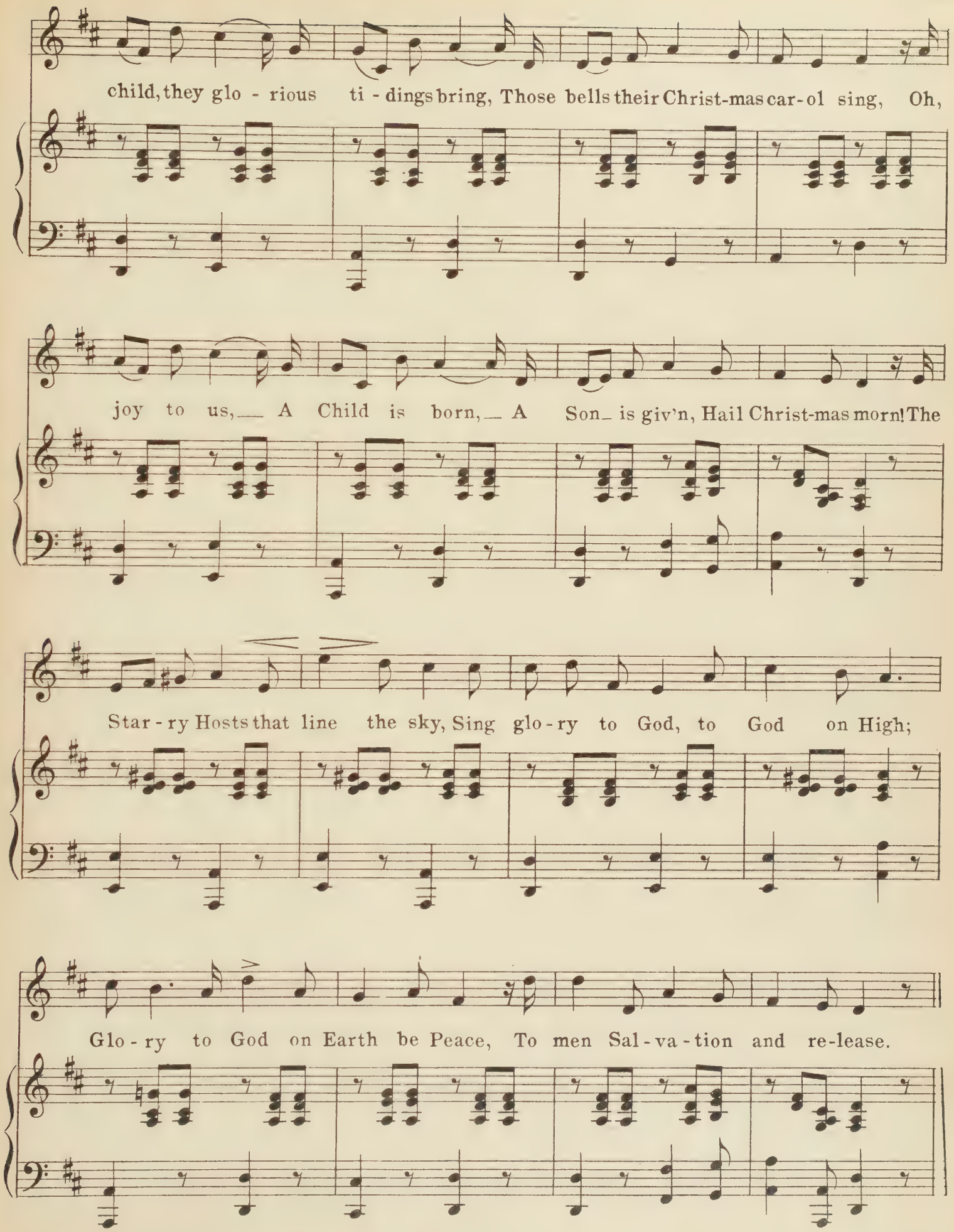

Larghetto
dolce
What ___ shade, so ___ green
Piano
p
Con Ped
Was e'er more de - light - ful, sweet and re - fresh - ing, in beau - ty
3
p
blooms; What shade is so ___ green bloom - ing in beau - ty,
cresc.

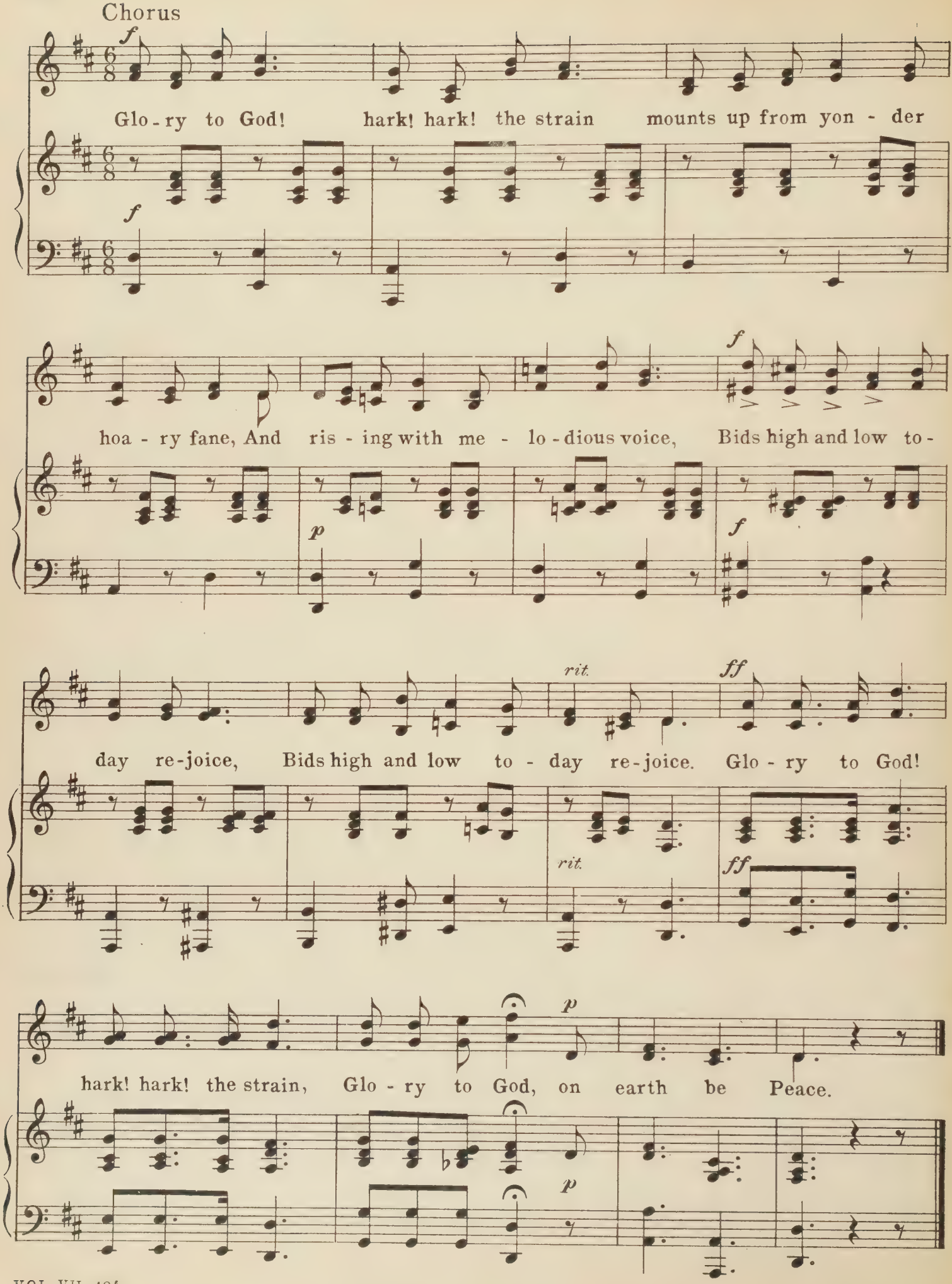

mf
dim.
p
dolce
sweet and de - light - ful, in beau-teous bloom? Ah! sweeter far, sweet-er far, shade
mf
dim.
pp
dolce
f
_ so bloom - ing, What shade so bloom - ing, and _ so de - light - ful
mf
rit.
What shade so green? What shade so green?
3
rit.
pp
f
1.
2.
p
What.
dim.
p
allargando

Christmas Chimes

BRINLEY RICHARDS


Andante
What bells are those, so soft and clear, That fall me-lo-dious on mine ear?
Piano
p
Con Ped
Say, moth-er say, the whole night long, E'en in my dreams I heard their song, And
p
walk-ing in the morn-ing time, A-gain I heard their joy-ous chime.
f
What bells are these? say, Moth-er, say What bells are those? say, Moth-er, say! My
rit.
SOLO.
f
rit.


child, they glo - rious ti - dings bring, Those bells their Christ-mas car-ol sing, Oh,
joy to us, A Child is born, A Son is giv'n, Hail Christ-mas morn! The
Star - ry Hosts that line the sky, Sing glo - ry to God, to God on High;
Glo - ry to God on Earth be Peace, To men Sal - va - tion and re-lease.


Chorus
f
Glo - ry to God! hark! hark! the strain mounts up from yon - der
f
hoa - ry fane, And ris - ing with me - lo - dious voice, Bids high and low to -
p
f
day re-joice, Bids high and low to - day re-joice. Glo - ry to God!
rit.
ff
rit.
ff
hark! hark! the strain, Glo - ry to God, on earth be Peace.
p
p

Flee As A Bird

GEO. F. ROOT

Mrs. M. S. B. DANA

Moderato espressivo

Piano

p

Flee as a bird to your moun - tain, Thou who art wea-ry of sin;
He will protect thee for - ev - er, Wipe ev-'ry fall-ing tear;

Con Ped

Go to the clear flow-ing foun - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;
He will for-sake thee, oh nev - - er, Shel-tered so ten-der-ly there;

cresc

Fly, for th'aven-ger is near ___ thee; Call and the Sav-iour will hear thee,
Haste, then the hours are fly - - ing, Spend not the mo-ments in sigh - ing,

cresc

p

He on his bo-som will bear ___ thee, Thou who art wea-ry of sin,
Cease from your sor-row and cry - - ing, The Sav-iour will wipe ev-'ry tear.

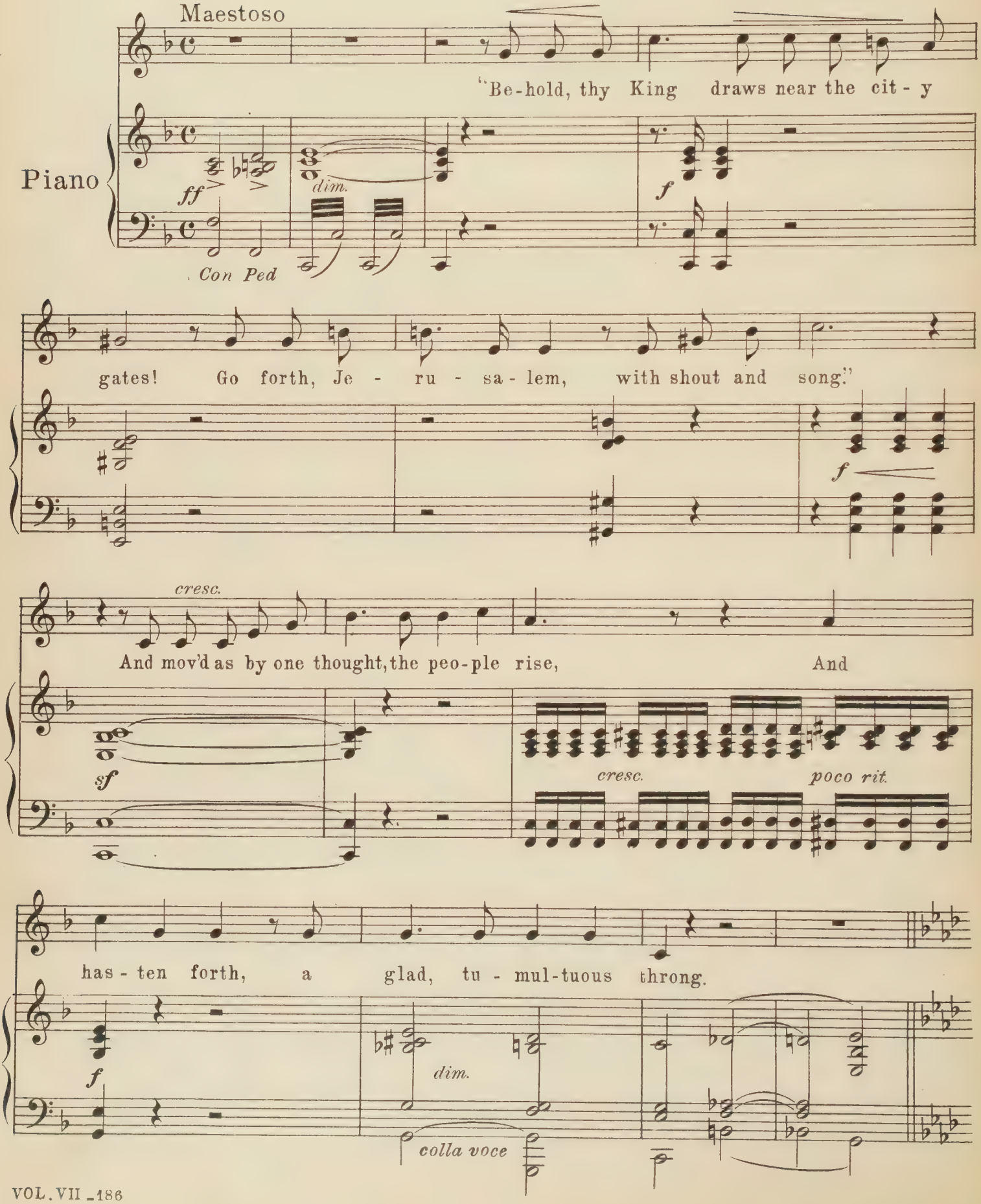
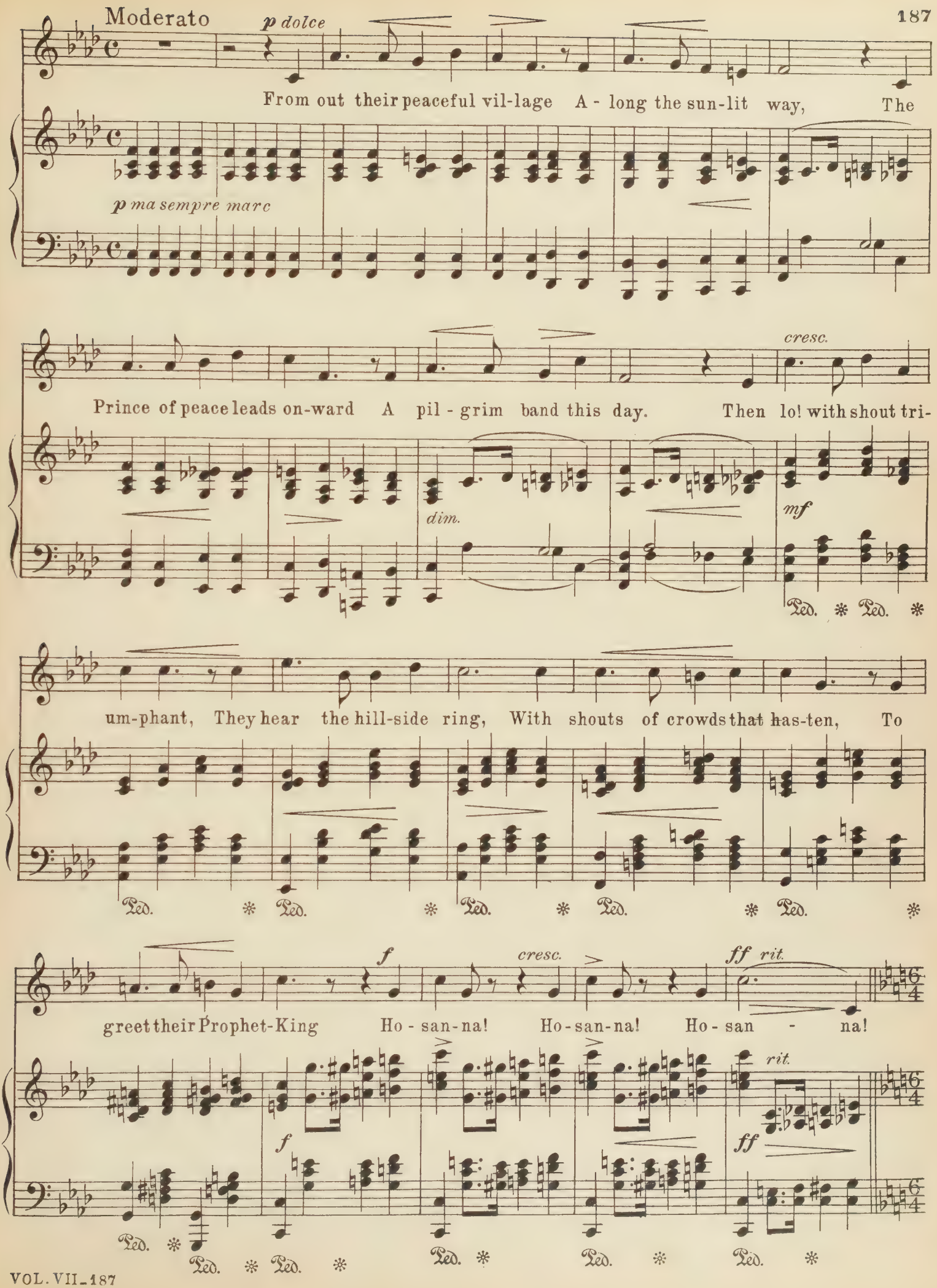
p

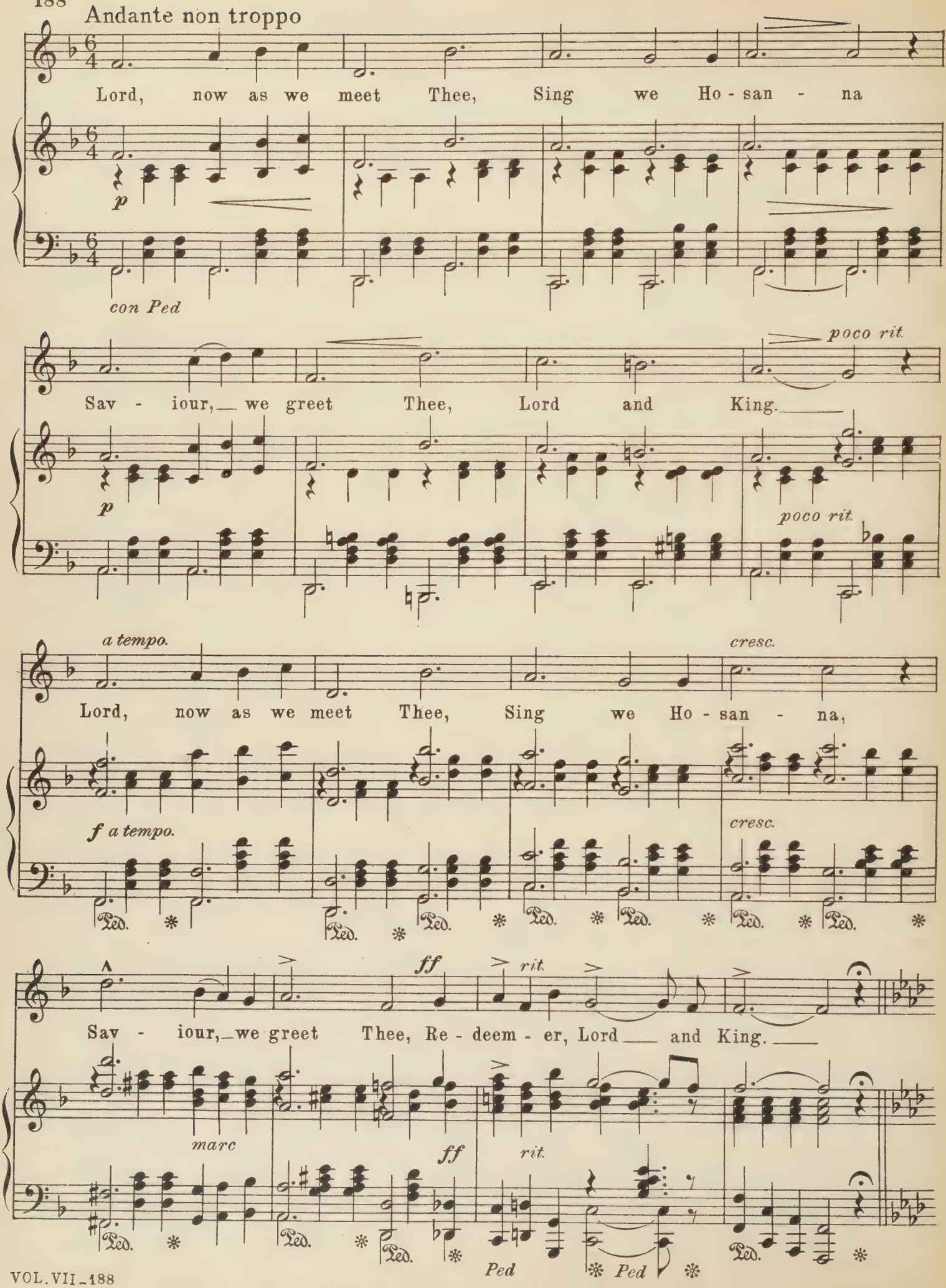
un poco ritenuto

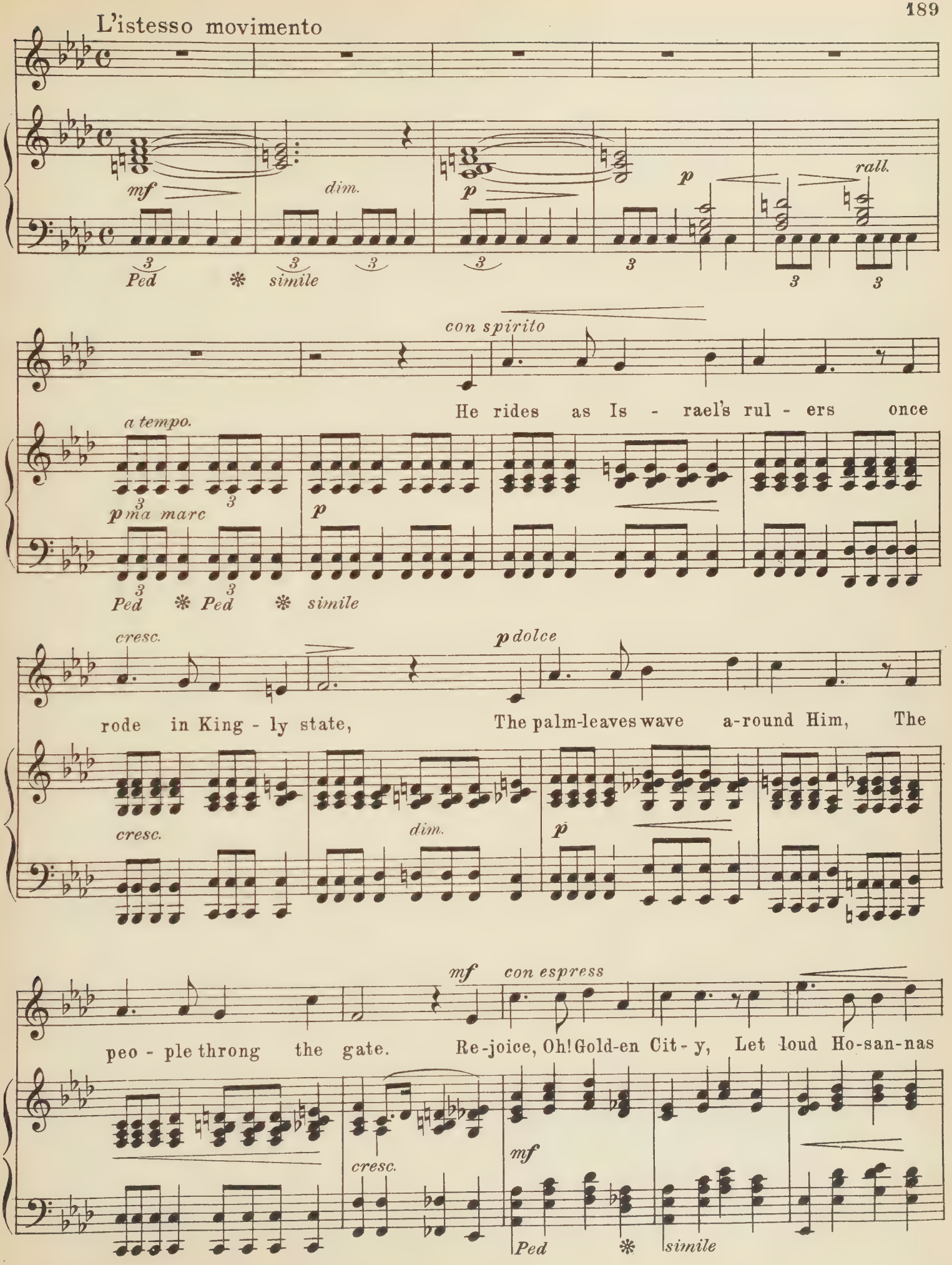
sin, O thou who art wea-ry of sin.
tear, The Sav-iour will wipe ev-'ry tear.

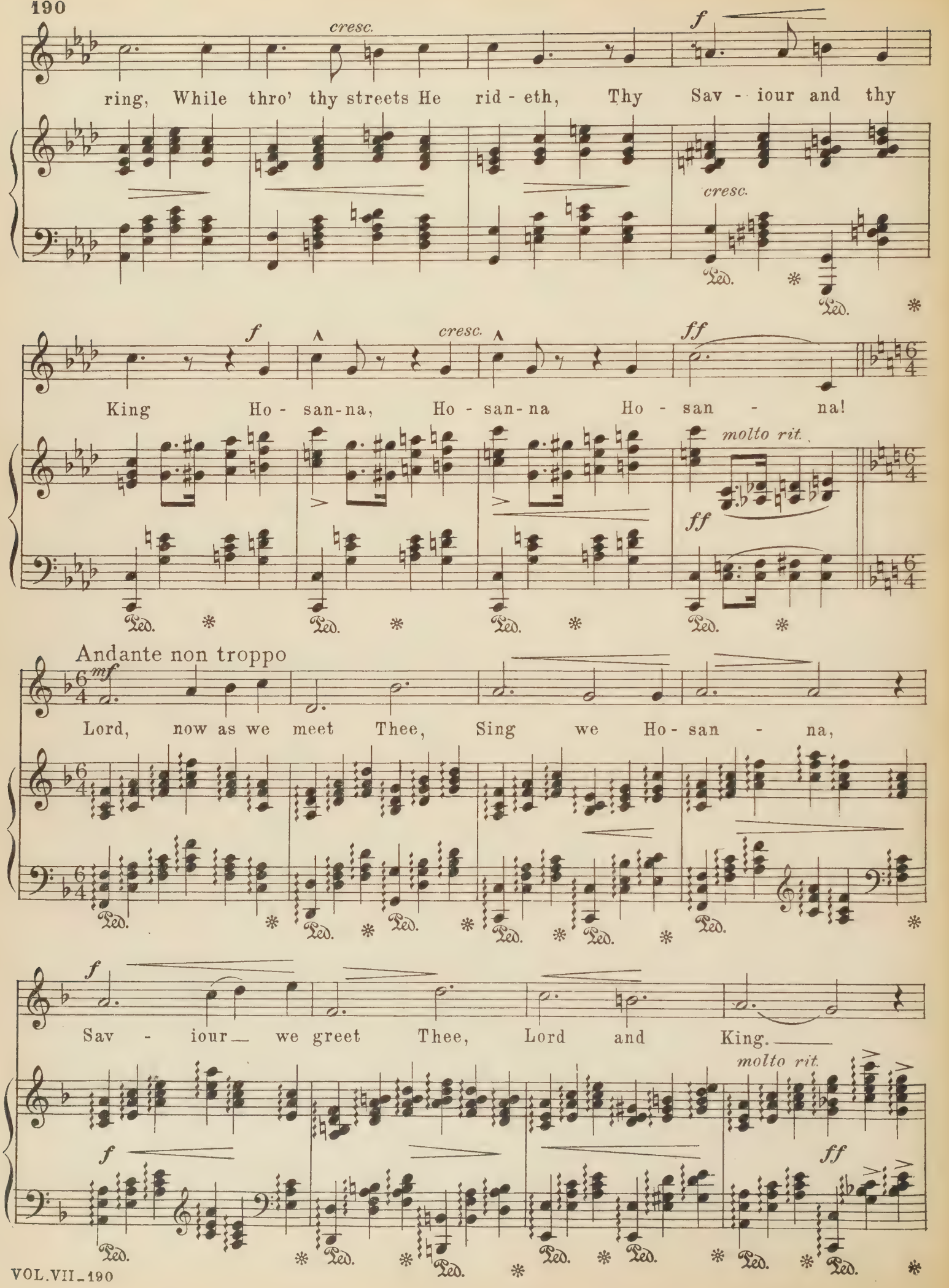
un poco ritenuto

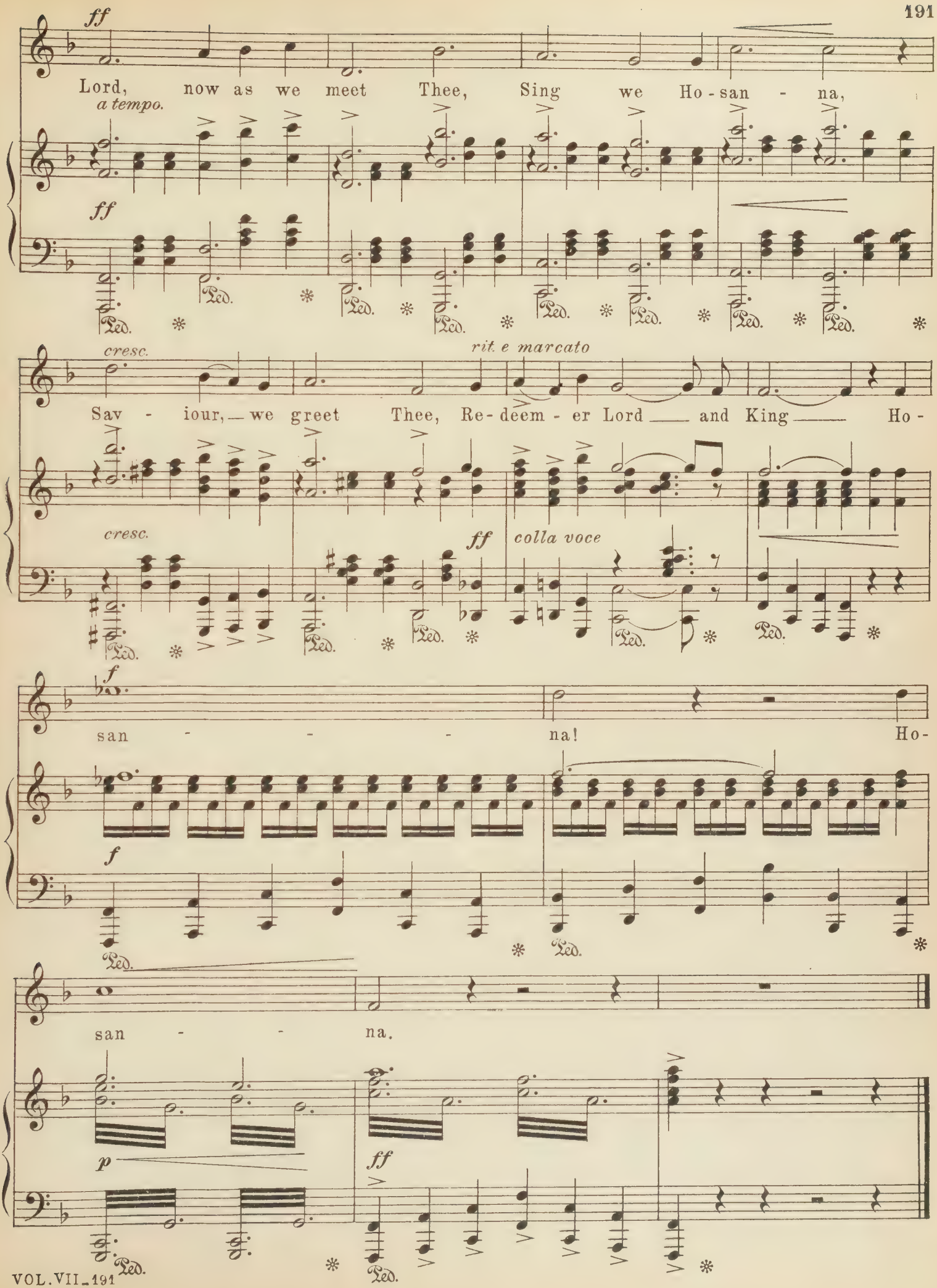
Jerusalem

NELLA HENRY PARKER


Moderato
p dolce
From out their peaceful vil-lage A - long the sun-lit way, The
p ma sempre marc
cresc.
Prince of peace leads on-ward A pil - grim band this day. Then lo! with shout tri-
dim.
mf
Ped. * Ped. *
um-phant, They hear the hill-side ring, With shouts of crowds that has-ten, To
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
cresc.
ff rit.
greet their Prophet-King Ho - san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san - na!
rit.
f
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


Andante non troppo
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na
p
con Ped
poco rit.
Sav - iour, we greet Thee, Lord and King.
p
poco rit.
a tempo.
cresc.
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na,
f a tempo.
cresc.
ff
rit.
Sav - iour, we greet Thee, Re - deem - er, Lord and King.
marc
ff
rit.
Ped
Ped


L'istesso movimento
mf
dim.
p
rall.
Ped
simile
con spirito
He rides as Is - rael's rul - ers once
a tempo.
p ma marc
Ped
simile
cresc.
p dolce
rode in King - ly state, The palm-leaves wave a-round Him, The
dim.
mf
con espress
peo - ple throng the gate. Re-joice, Oh! Gold-en Cit - y, Let loud Ho-san-nas

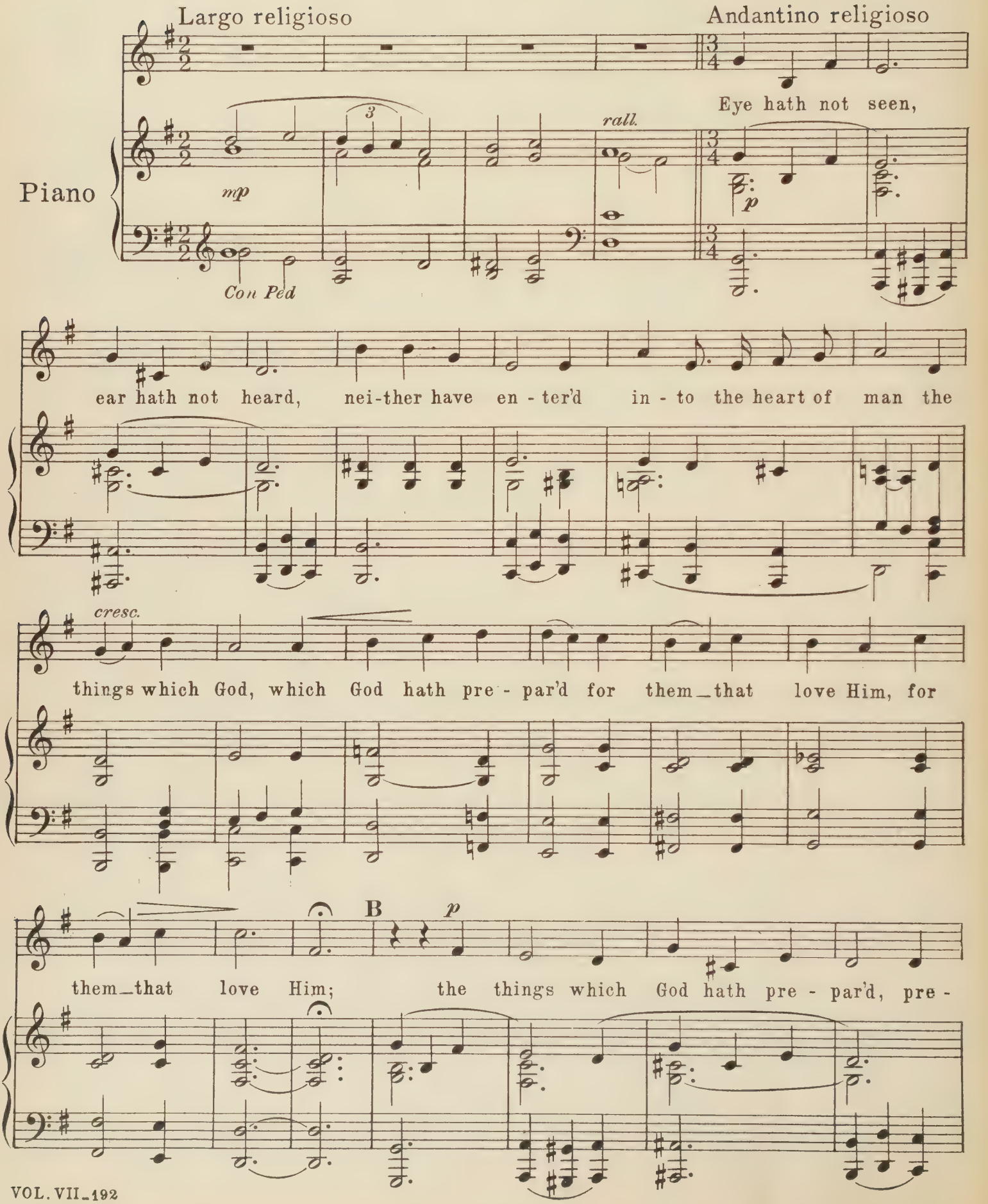
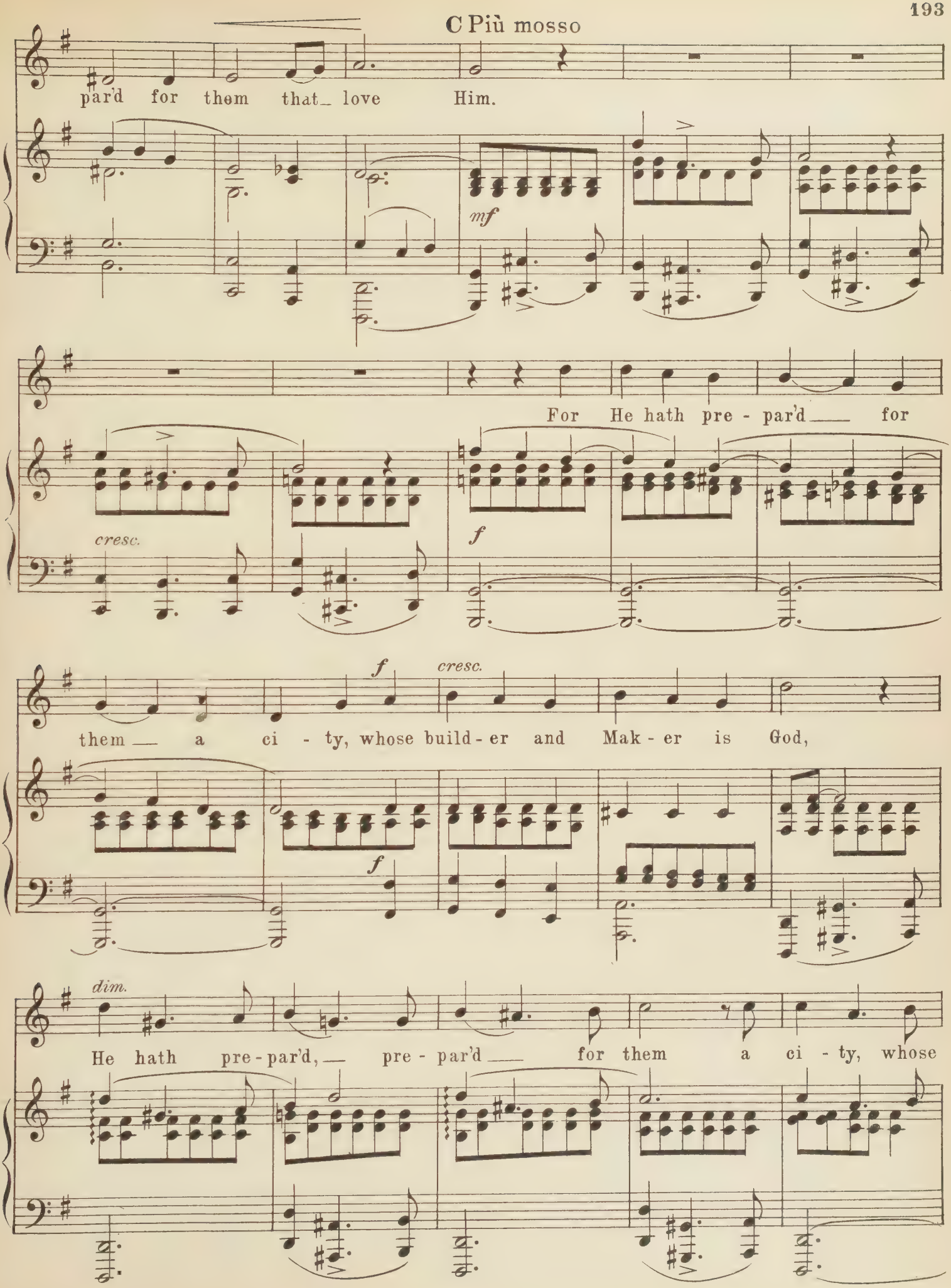

cresc.
f
ring, While thro' thy streets He rid - eth, Thy Sav - iour and thy
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. *
f
cresc.
ff
King Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na Ho - san - na!
molto rit.
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Andante non troppo
mf
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
Sav - iour we greet Thee, Lord and King.
molto rit.
f
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

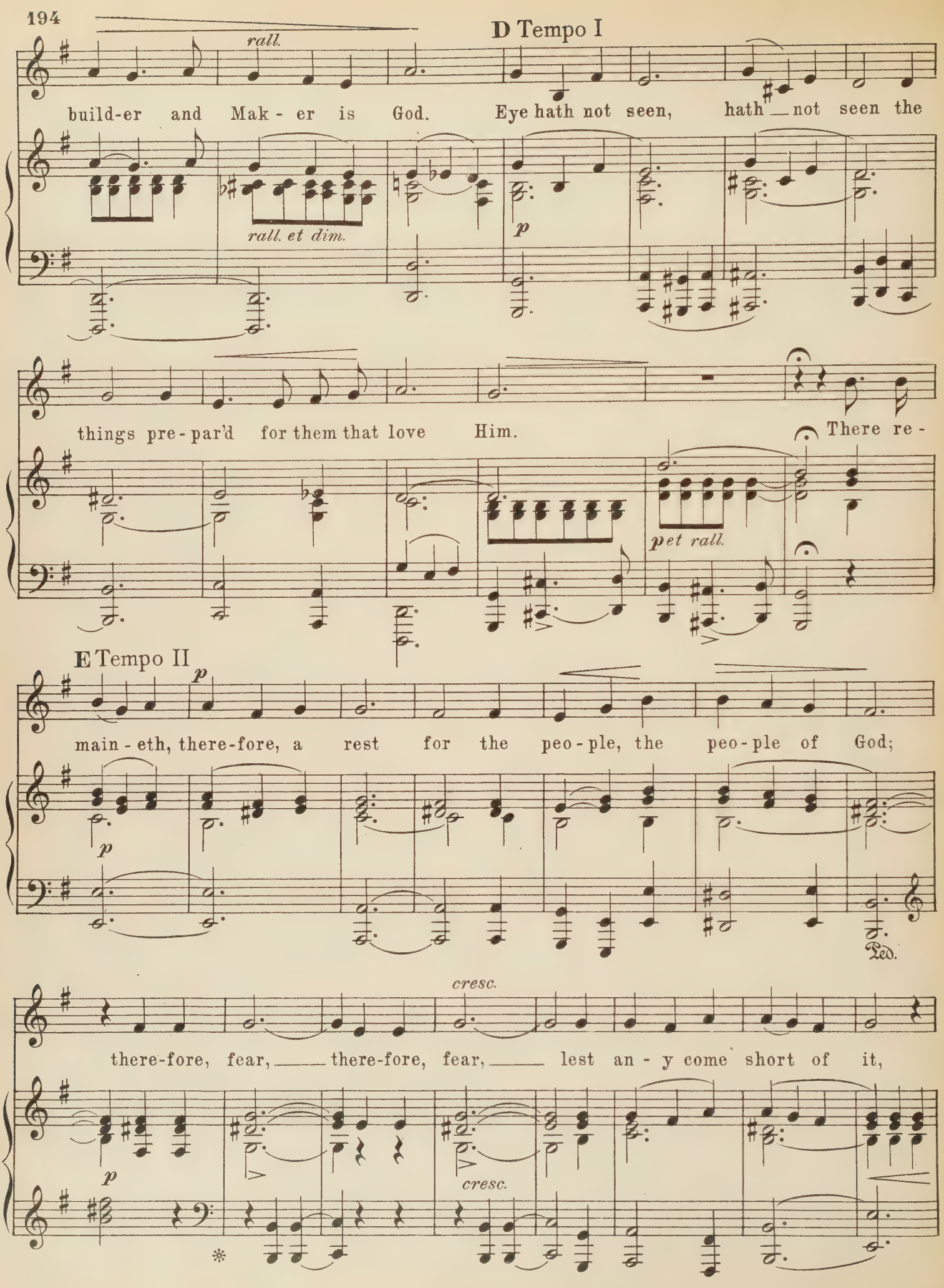

ff
Lord, now as we meet Thee, Sing we Ho - san - na,
a tempo.
ff
Ped.
cresc.
rit. e marcato
Sav - iour, we greet Thee, Re - deem - er Lord and King Ho -
cresc.
ff
colla voce
f
san - - - na! Ho -
f
san - - na.
p
ff

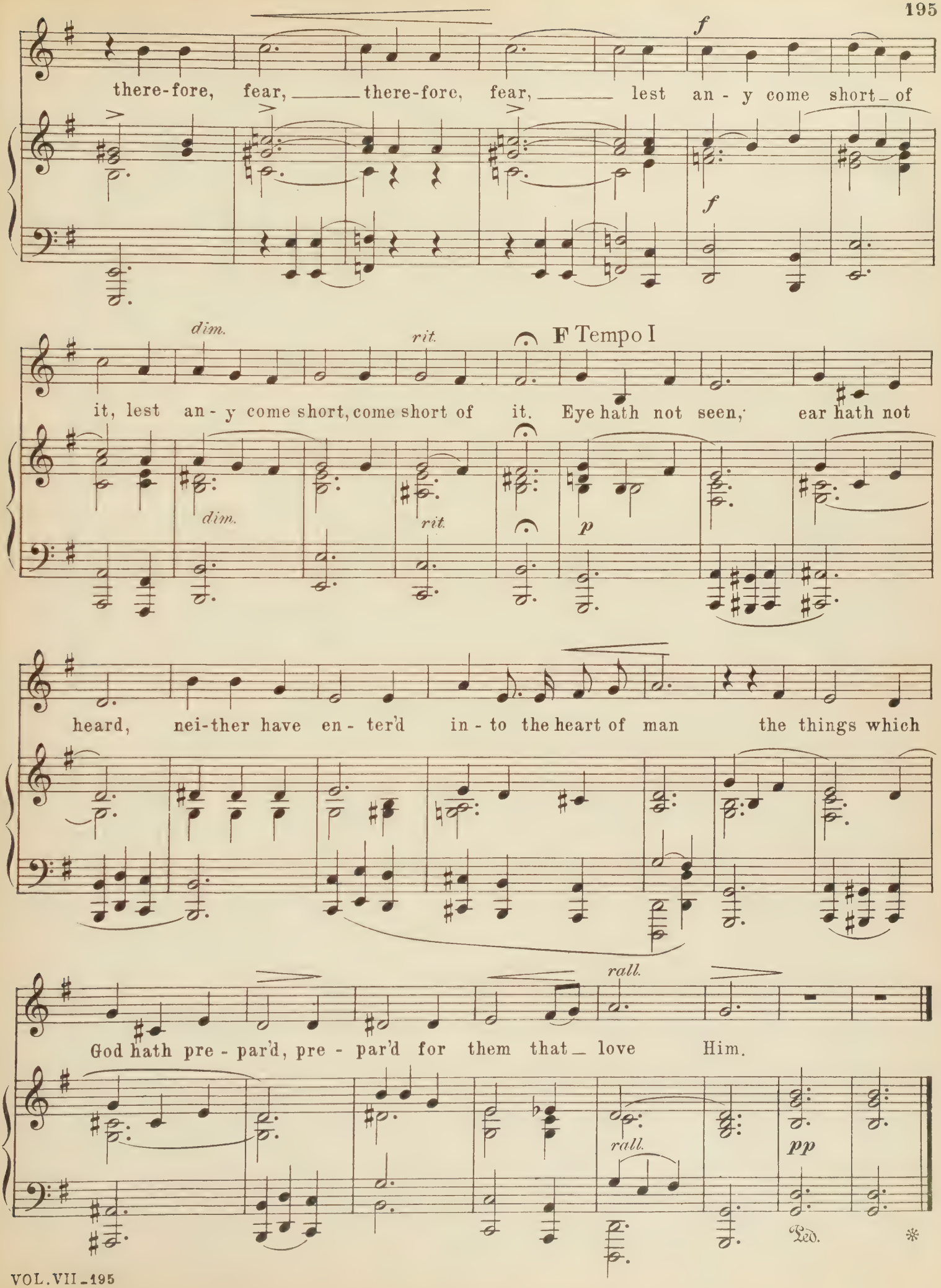
Eye Hath Not Seen

(Holy City)

A. R. GAUL


Largo religioso
Andantino religioso
Piano
mp
Con Ped
rall.
p
Eye hath not seen,
ear hath not heard, nei-ther have en - ter'd in - to the heart of man the
cresc.
things which God, which God hath pre - par'd for them_that love Him, for
B
p
them_that love Him; the things which God hath pre - par'd, pre -

C Più mosso
par'd for them that_ love Him.
mf
For He hath pre - par'd___ for
cresc.
f
them___ a ci - ty, whose build - er and Mak - er is God,
f
cresc.
f
dim.
He hath pre - par'd,___ pre - par'd___ for them a ci - ty, whose

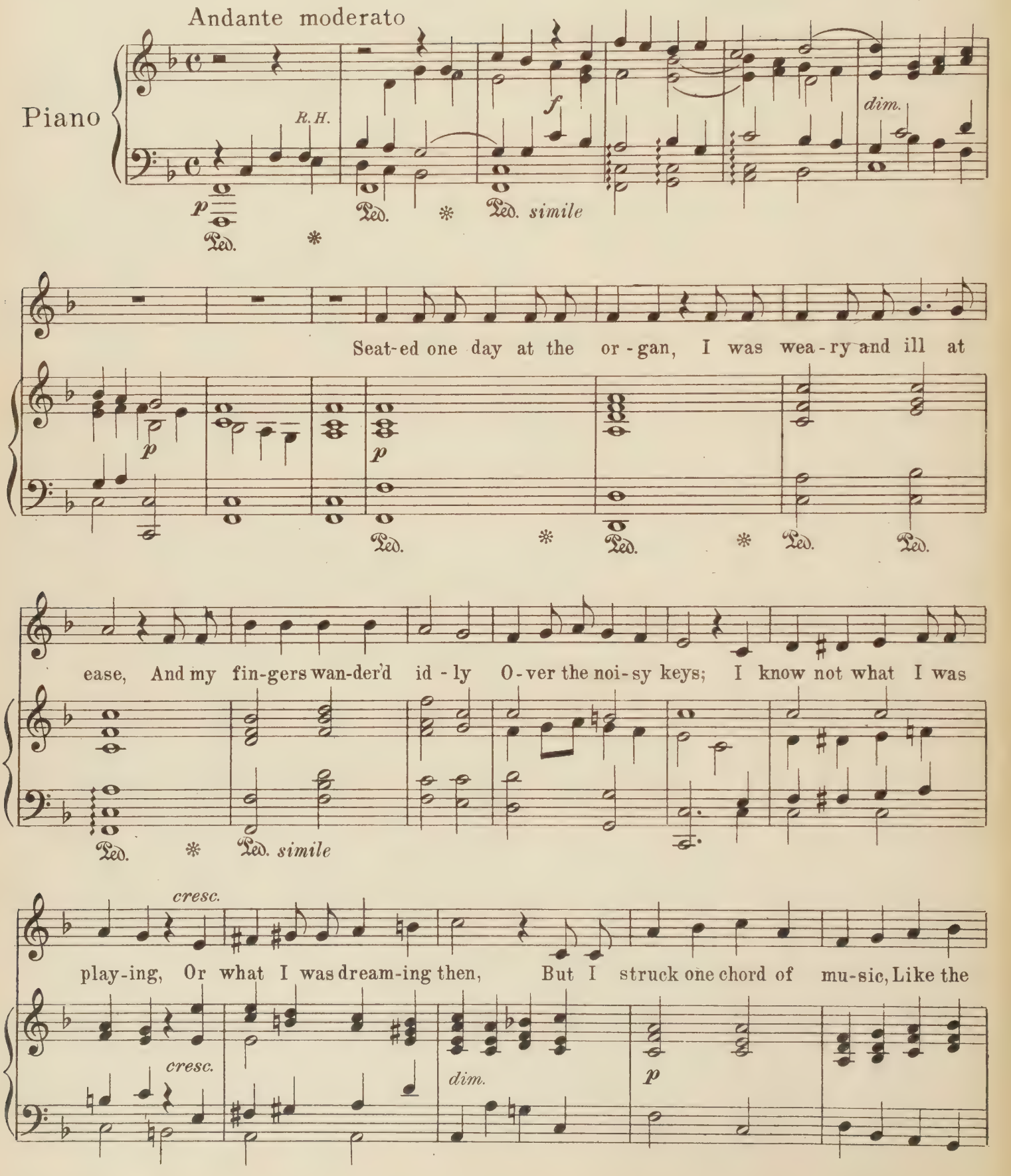

rall.
D Tempo I
build-er and Mak - er is God. Eye hath not seen, hath not seen the
rall. et dim.
p
things pre - par'd for them that love Him. There re -
pet rall.
E Tempo II
p
main - eth, there-fore, a rest for the peo - ple, the peo - ple of God;
p
Ped.
cresc.
there-fore, fear, there-fore, fear, lest an - y come short of it,
p
cresc.

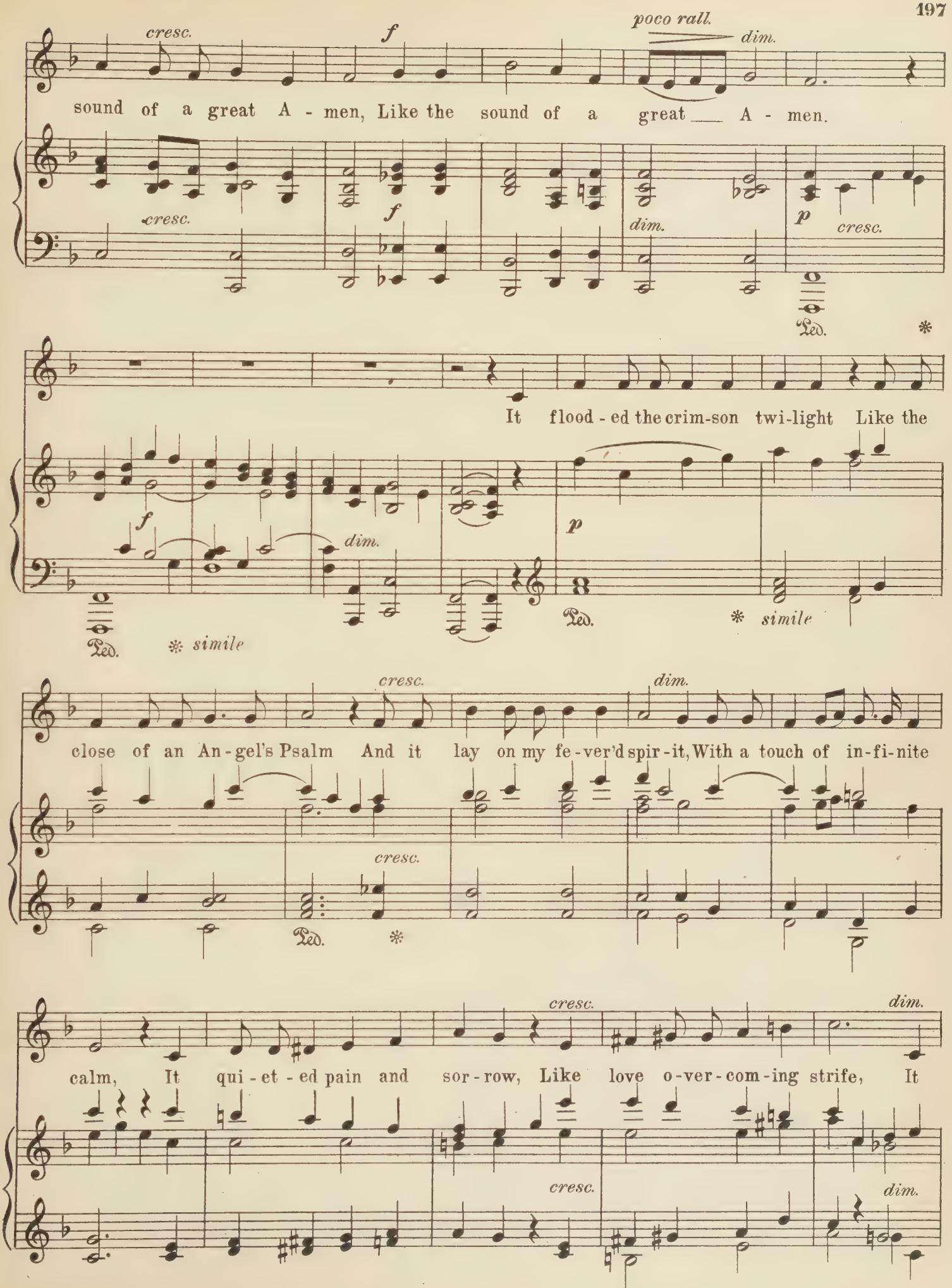

there-fore, fear, there-fore, fear, lest an - y come short of
f
dim.
rit.
F Tempo I
it, lest an - y come short, come short of it. Eye hath not seen, ear hath not
p
heard, nei-ther have en - ter'd in - to the heart of man the things which
rall.
God hath pre - par'd, pre - par'd for them that love Him.
pp
Ped.

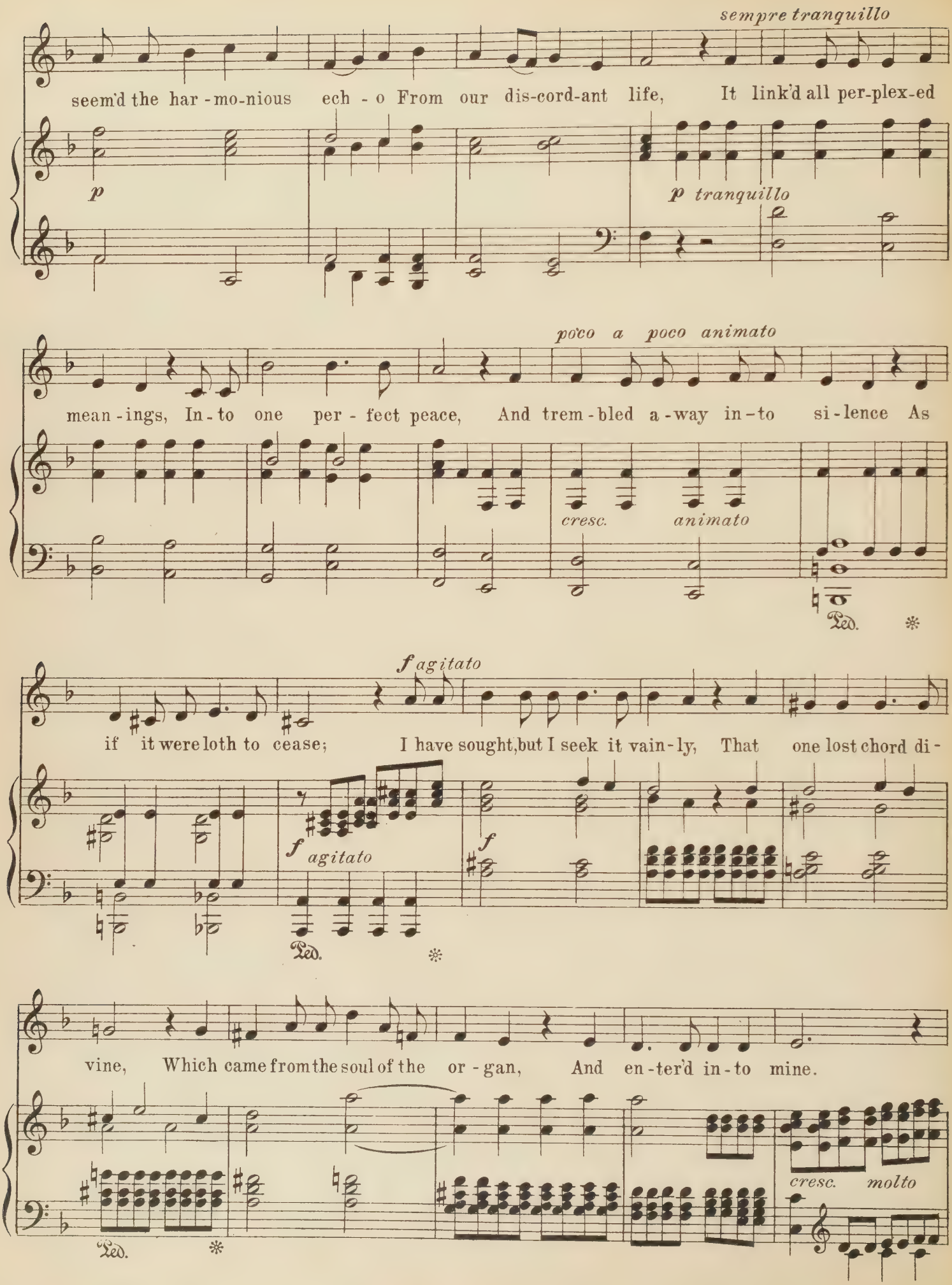
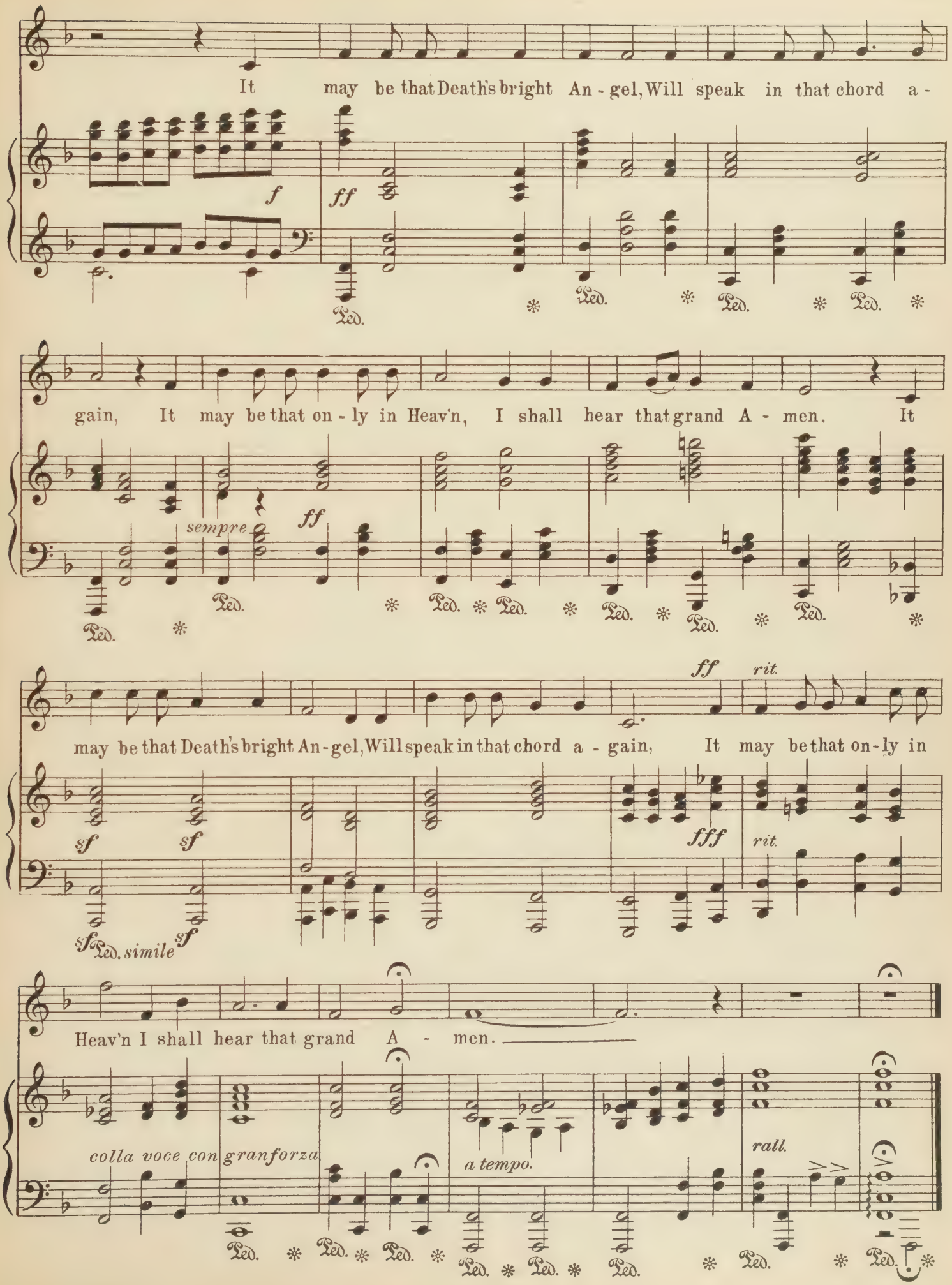
The Lost Chord

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR

ARTHUR SULLIVAN


Andante moderato
Piano
R.H.
p
Ped.
f
dim.
Ped. simile
Seat-ed one day at the or-gan, I was wea-ry and ill at
ease, And my fin-gers wan-der'd id-ly O-ver the noi-sy keys; I know not what I was
cresc.
play-ing, Or what I was dream-ing then, But I struck one chord of mu-sic, Like the

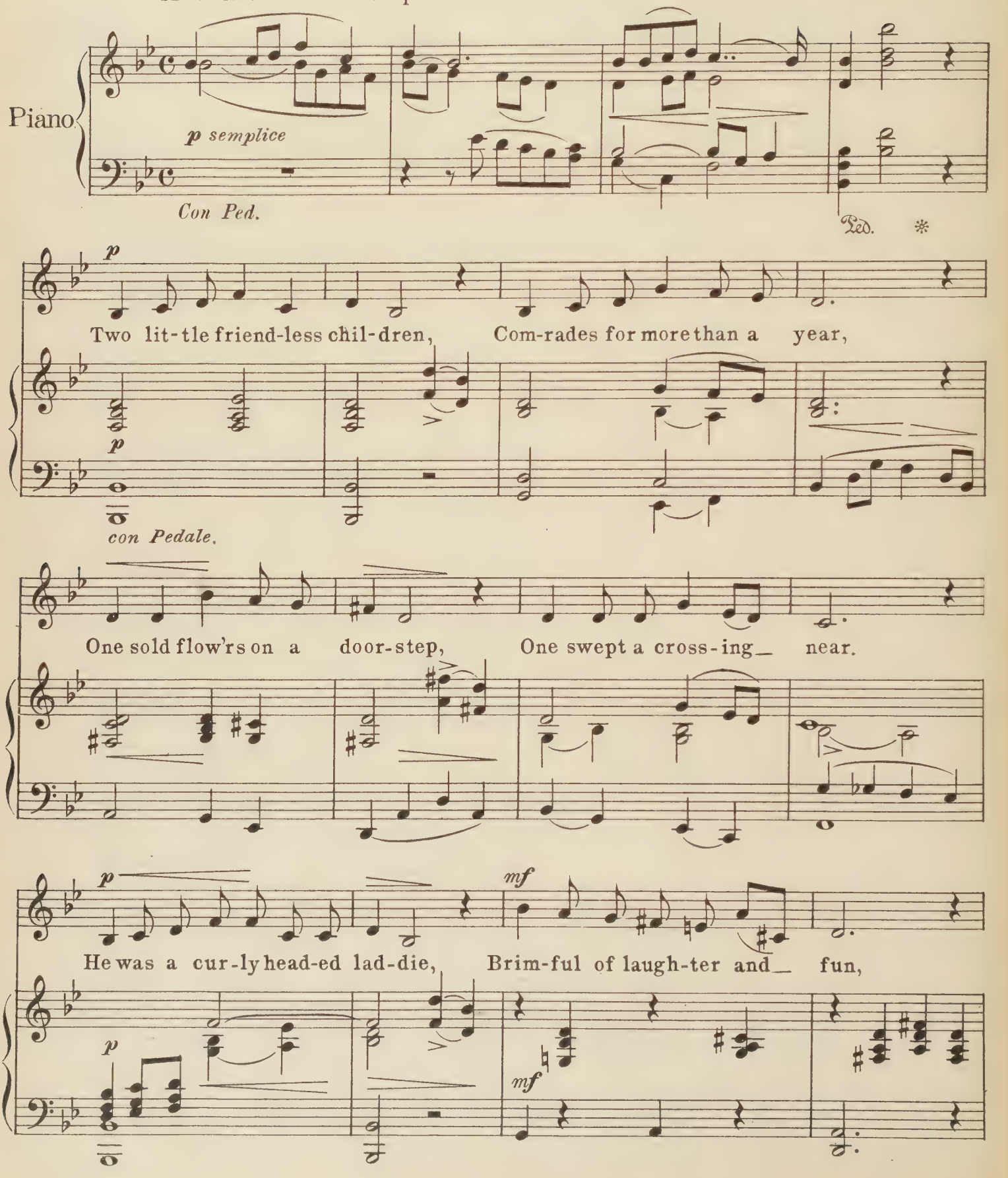

cresc.
f
poco rall.
dim.
sound of a great A - men, Like the sound of a great ___ A - men.
cresc.
f
dim.
p
cresc.
Ped.
*
It flood - ed the crim-son twi-light Like the
f
dim.
p
Ped.
* simile
Ped.
* simile
cresc.
dim.
close of an An - gel's Psalm And it lay on my fe - ver'd spir - it, With a touch of in-fi-nite
cresc.
Ped.
*
cresc.
dim.
calm, It qui - et - ed pain and sor - row, Like love o - ver - com - ing strife, It
cresc.
dim.

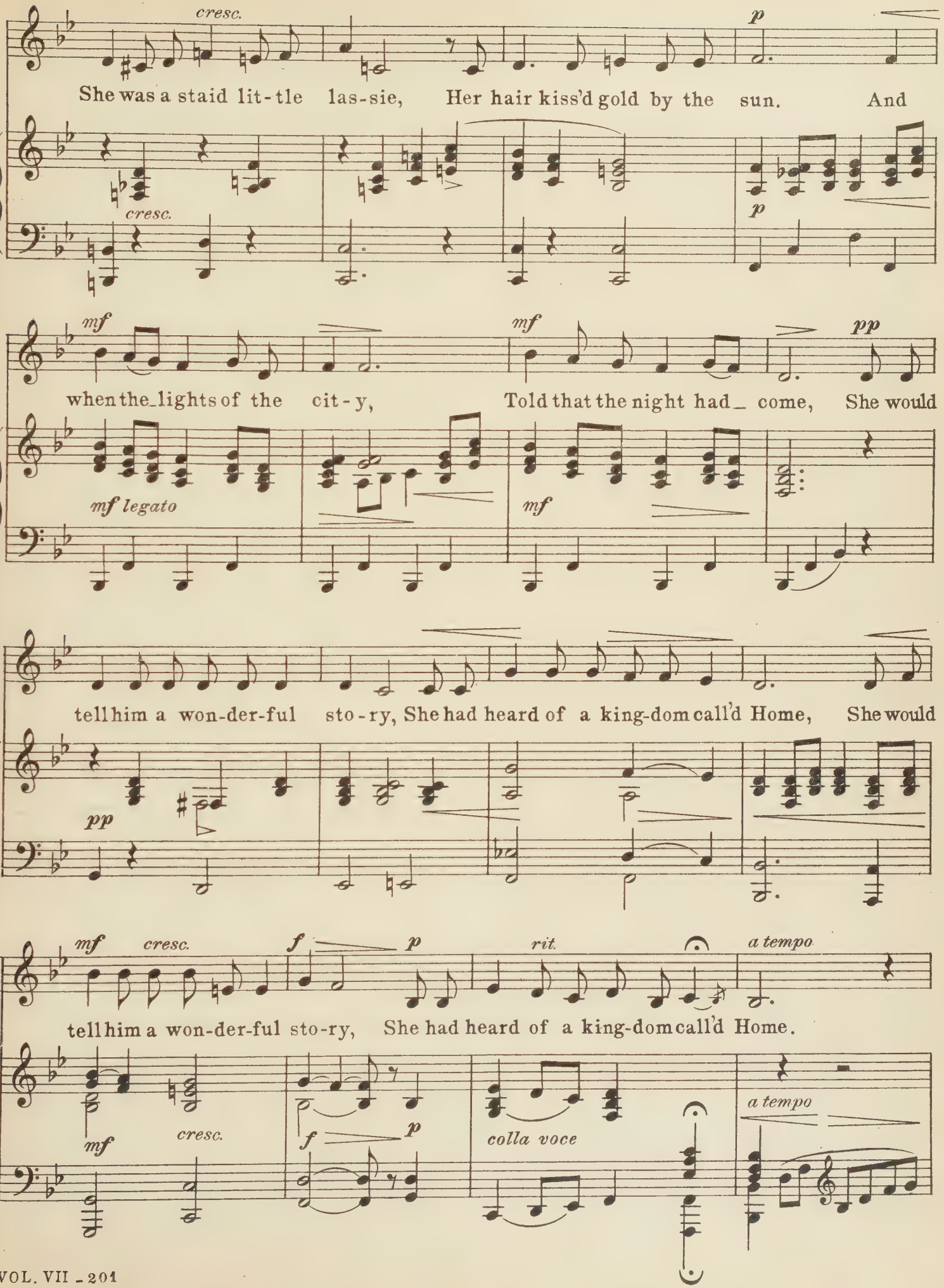

sempre tranquillo
seem'd the har - mo-nious ech - o From our dis-cord-ant life, It link'd all per-plex-ed
p
p tranquillo
poco a poco animato
mean - ings, In - to one per - fect peace, And trem - bled a - way in - to si - lence As
cresc.
animato
Ped.
f agitato
if it were loth to cease; I have sought, but I seek it vain - ly, That one lost chord di -
f agitato
f
Ped.
vine, Which came from the soul of the or - gan, And en - ter'd in - to mine.
cresc. molto
Ped.

It may be that Death's bright An - gel, Will speak in that chord a -
f
ff
Ped.
gain, It may be that on - ly in Heav'n, I shall hear that grand A - men. It
sempre
ff
may be that Death's bright An - gel, Will speak in that chord a - gain, It may be that on - ly in
ff
rit.
sf
fff
Heav'n I shall hear that grand A - men.
colla voce con gran forza
a tempo.
rall.

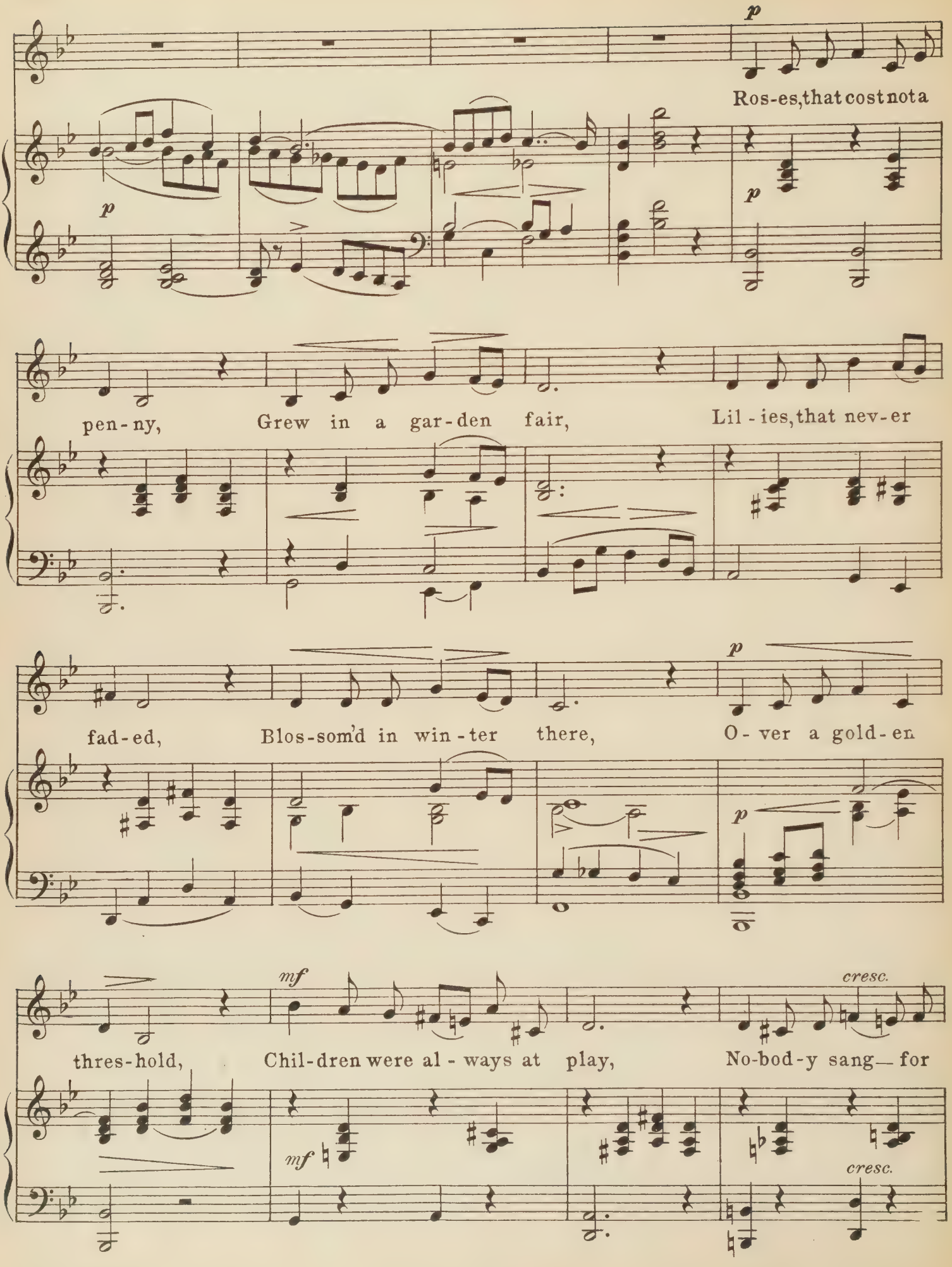
The New Kingdom

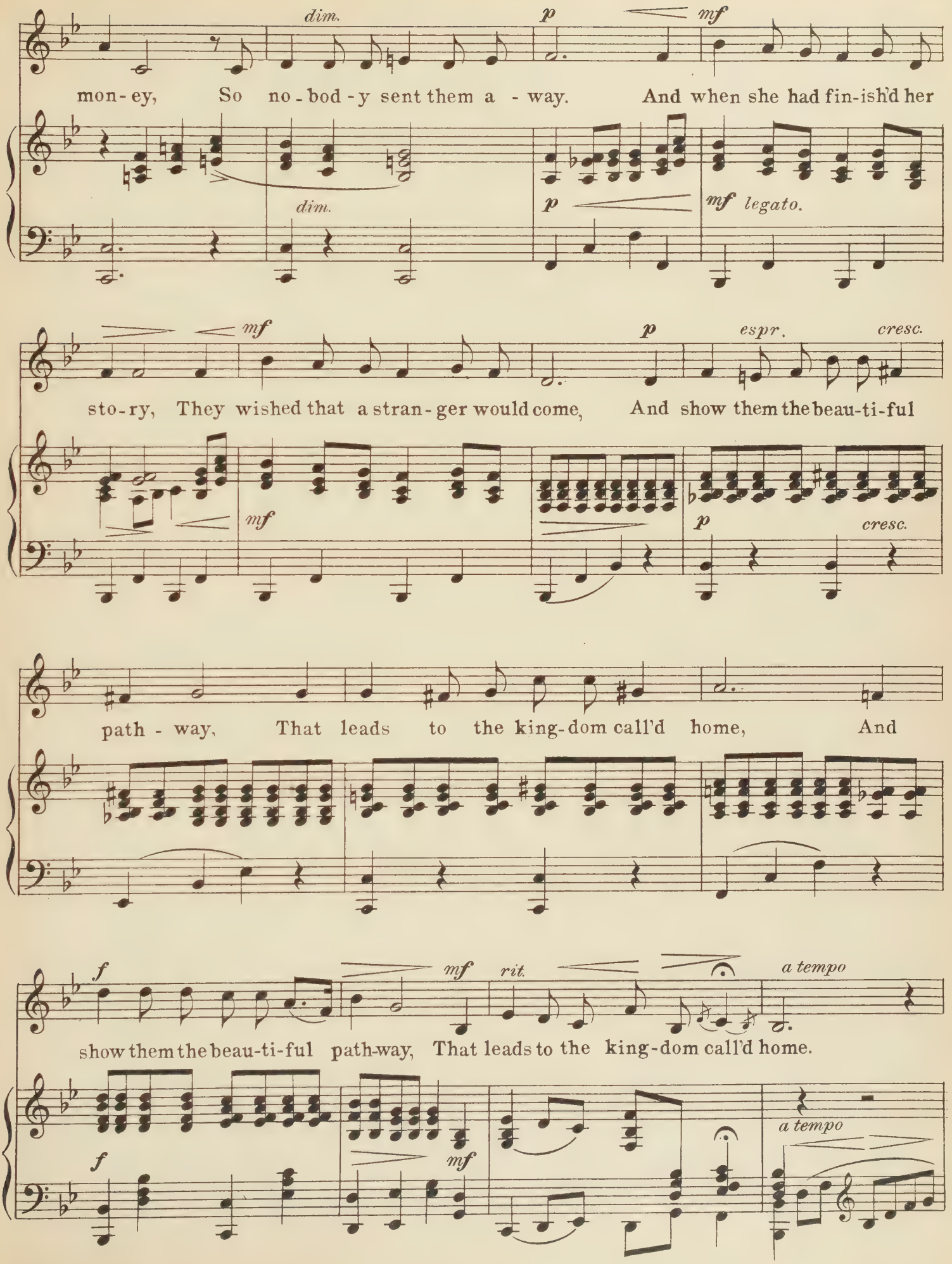
MARK LEMON. B. TOURS

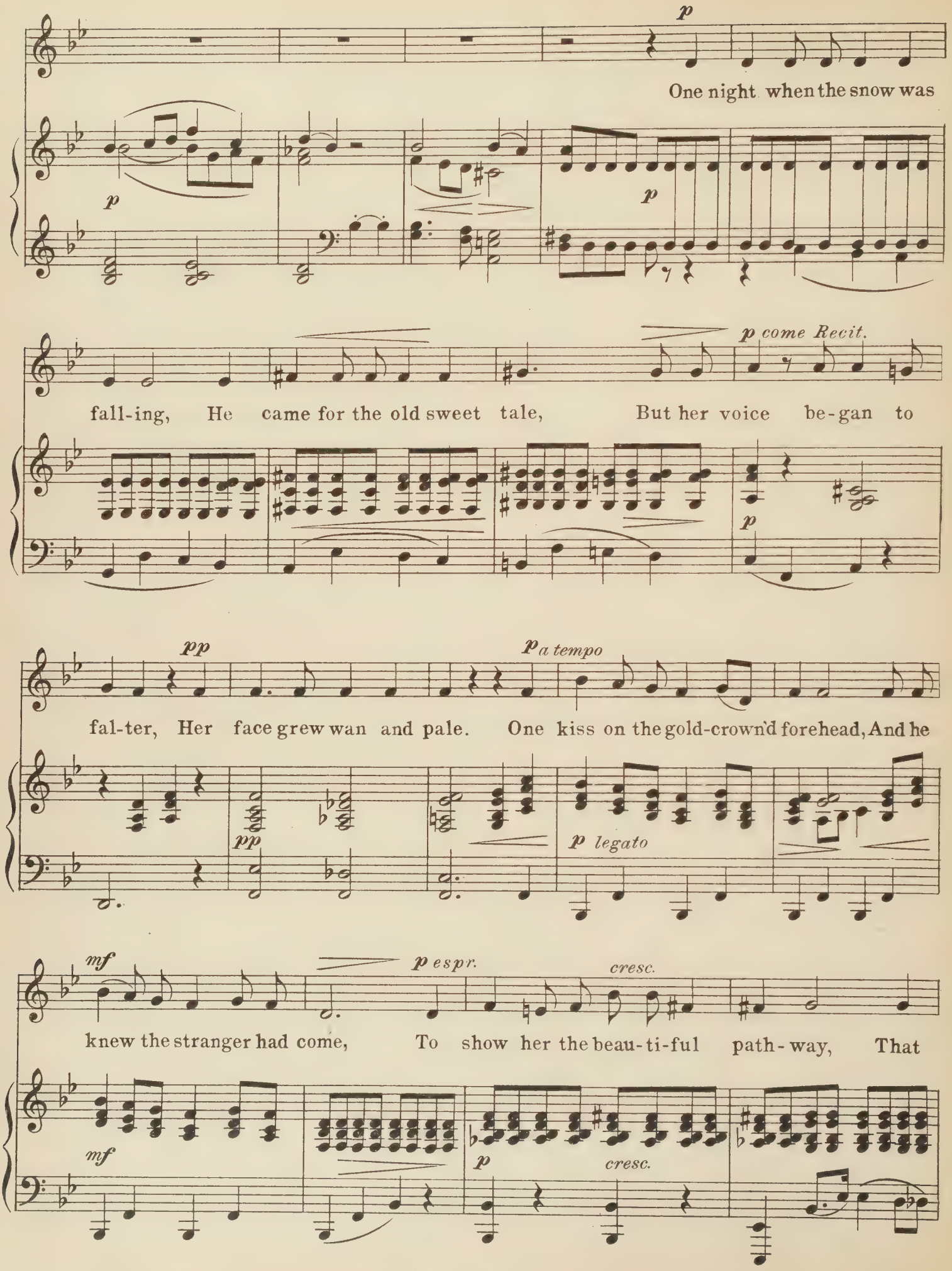
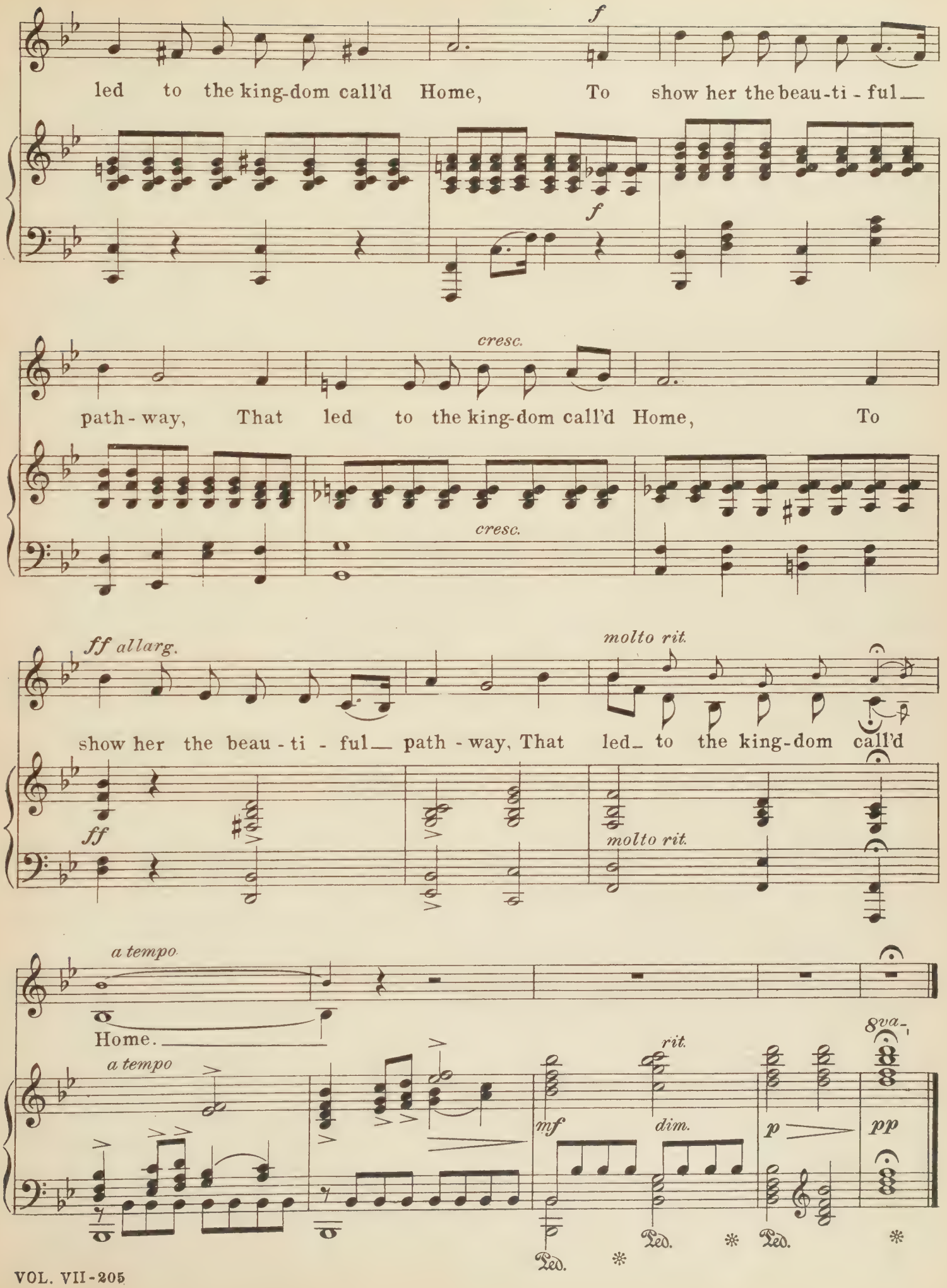
Andante molto tranquillo.



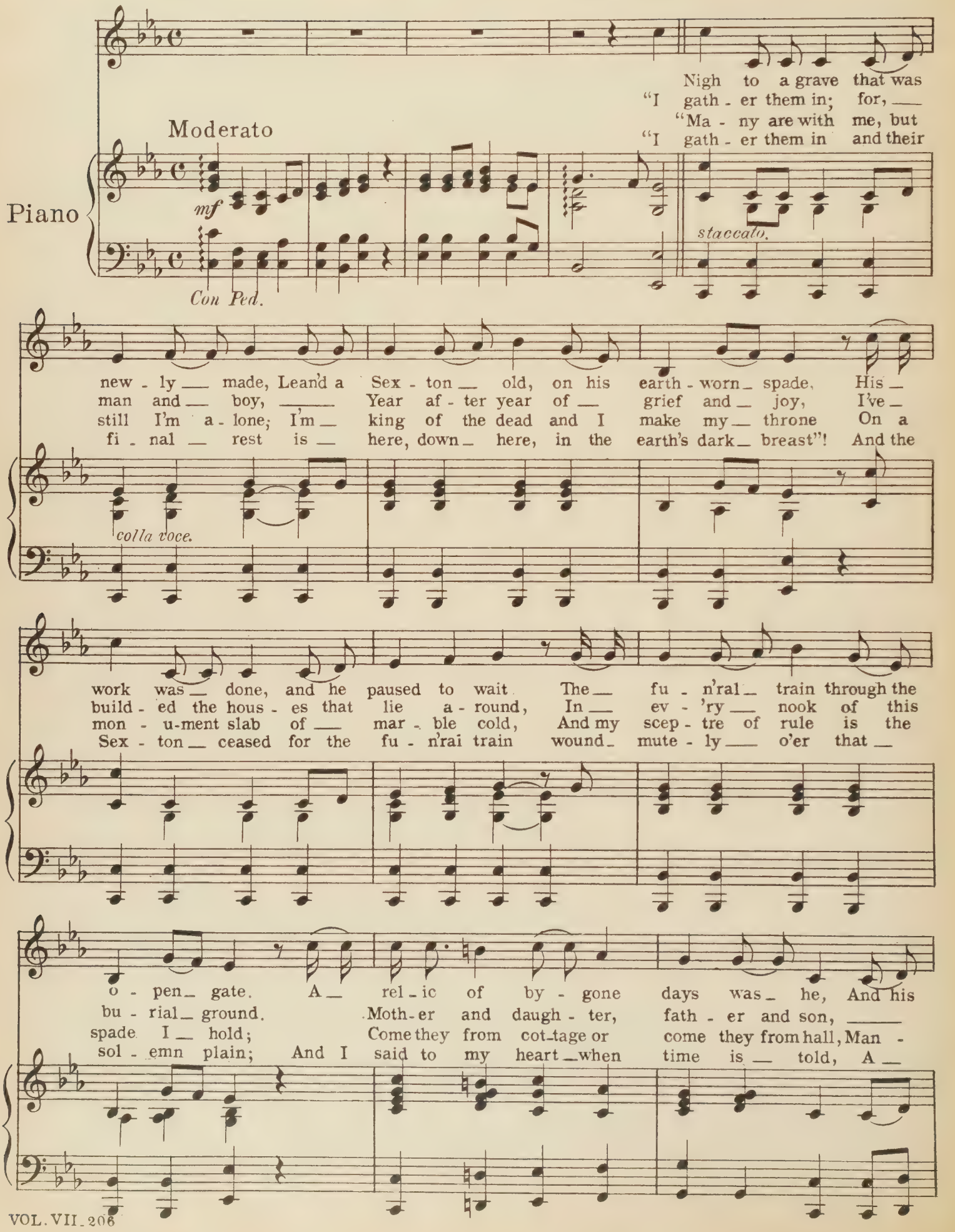
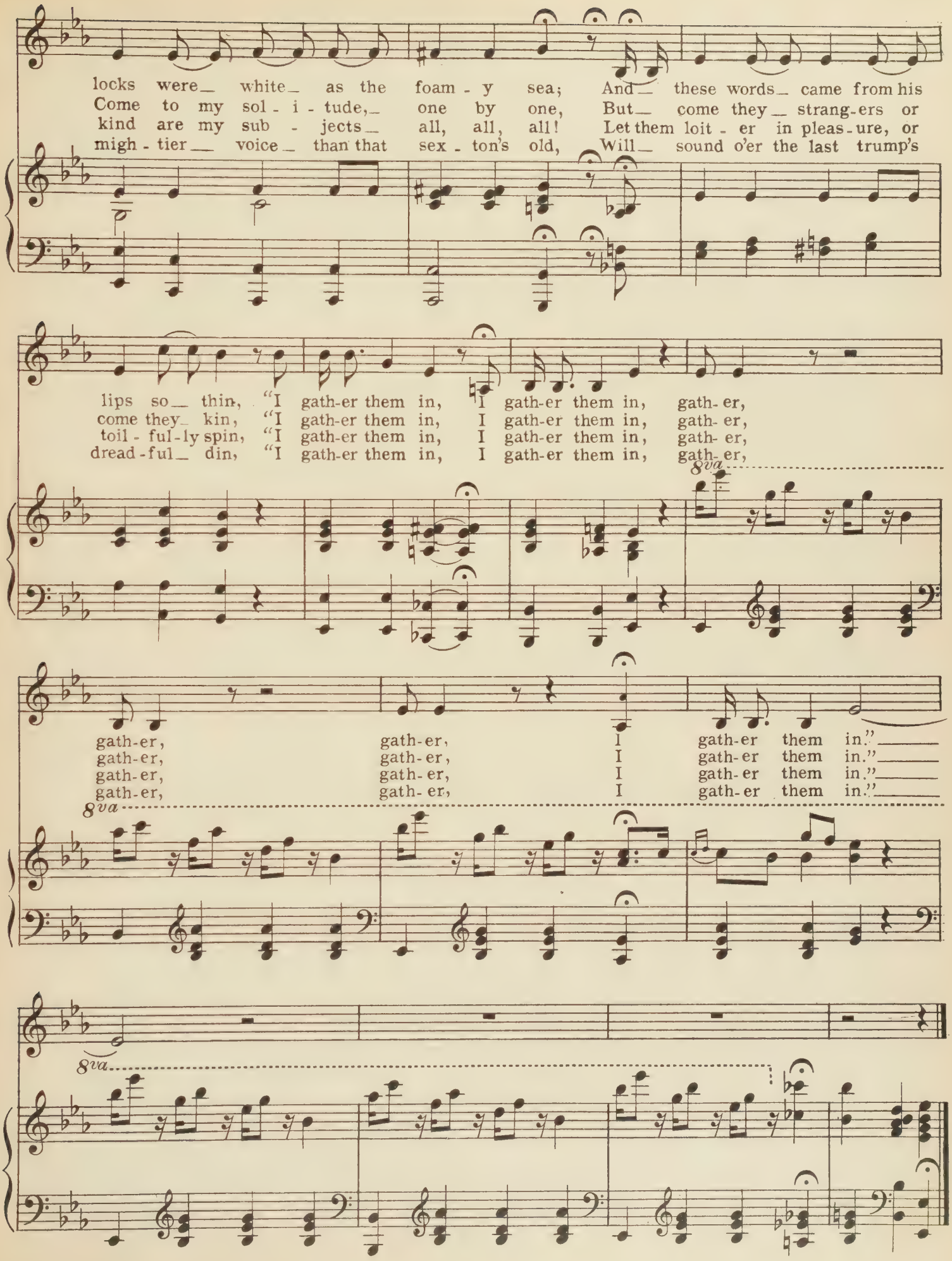

cresc.
p
She was a staid lit-tle las-sie, Her hair kiss'd gold by the sun. And
cresc.
p
mf
mf
pp
when the lights of the cit-y, Told that the night had come, She would
mf legato
mf
tell him a won-der-ful sto-ry, She had heard of a king-dom call'd Home, She would
pp
mf cresc.
f
p
rit.
a tempo
tell him a won-der-ful sto-ry, She had heard of a king-dom call'd Home.
mf
cresc.
f
p
colla voce
a tempo


p
Ros-es, that cost not a
p
p
pen-ny, Grew in a gar-den fair, Lil-ies, that nev-er
p
fad-ed, Blos-som'd in win-ter there, O-ver a gold-en
p
mf
cresc.
thres-hold, Chil-dren were al-ways at play, No-bod-y sang — for
mf
cresc.


dim.
p
mf
mon-ey, So no-bod-y sent them a-way. And when she had fin-ish'd her
dim.
p
mf legato.
mf
sto-ry, They wished that a stran-ger would come, And show them the beau-ti-ful
p
espr.
cresc.
mf
p
cresc.
path-way, That leads to the king-dom call'd home, And
f
mf
rit.
a tempo
show them the beau-ti-ful path-way, That leads to the king-dom call'd home.
f
mf
a tempo

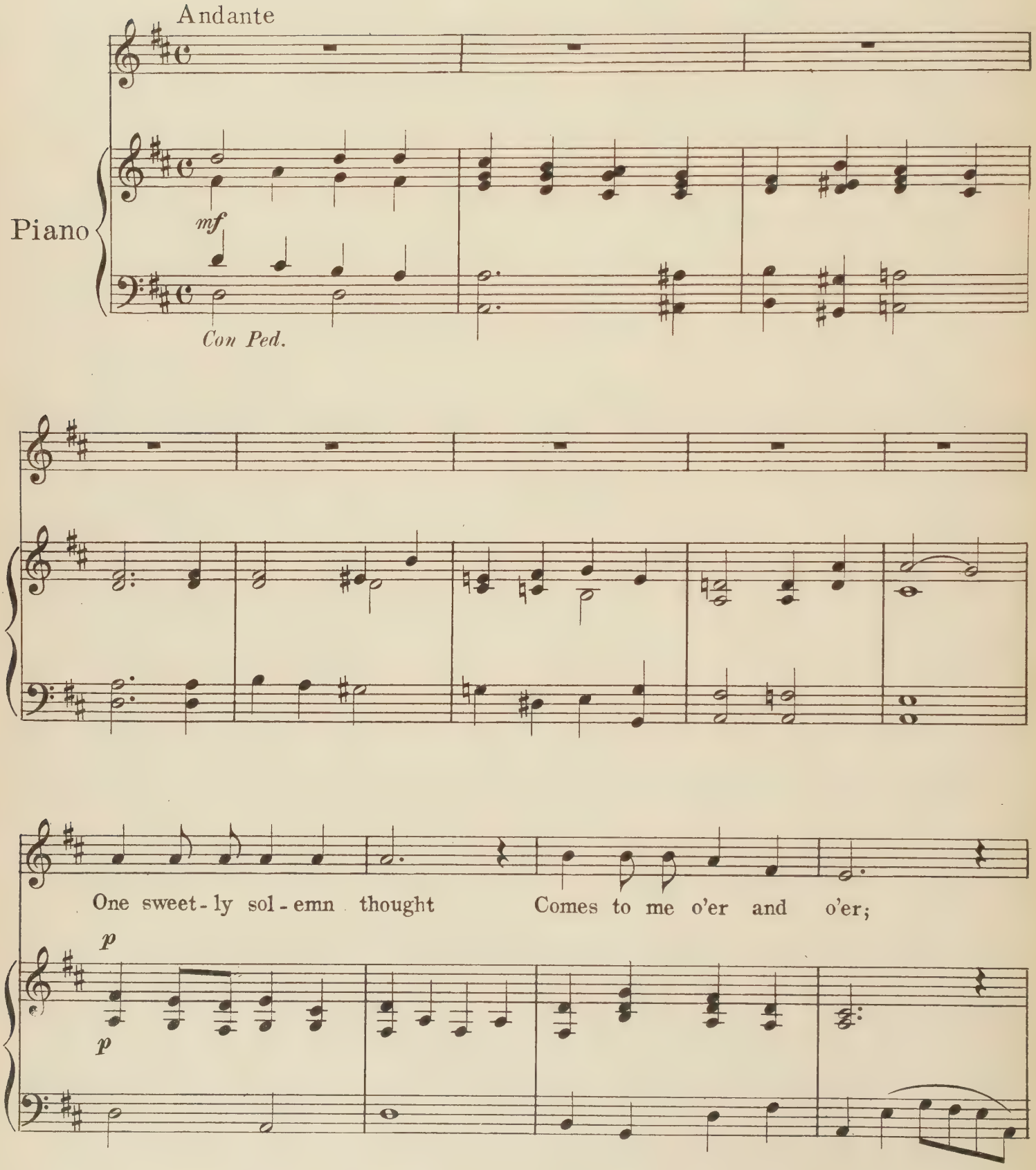

p
One night when the snow was
p
p
fall-ing, He came for the old sweet tale, But her voice be-gan to
p come Recit.
p
fal-ter, Her face grew wan and pale. One kiss on the gold-crown'd forehead, And he
pp
pp a tempo
pp
p legato
knew the stranger had come, To show her the beau-ti-ful path-way, That
mf
p espr.
cresc.
mf
p
cresc.

f
led to the king-dom call'd Home, To show her the beau-ti - ful
f
cresc.
path - way, That led to the king-dom call'd Home, To
cresc.
ff allarg.
molto rit.
show her the beau - ti - ful path - way, That led to the king-dom call'd
ff
molto rit.
a tempo
Home.
a tempo
rit.
8va
mf
dim.
p
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

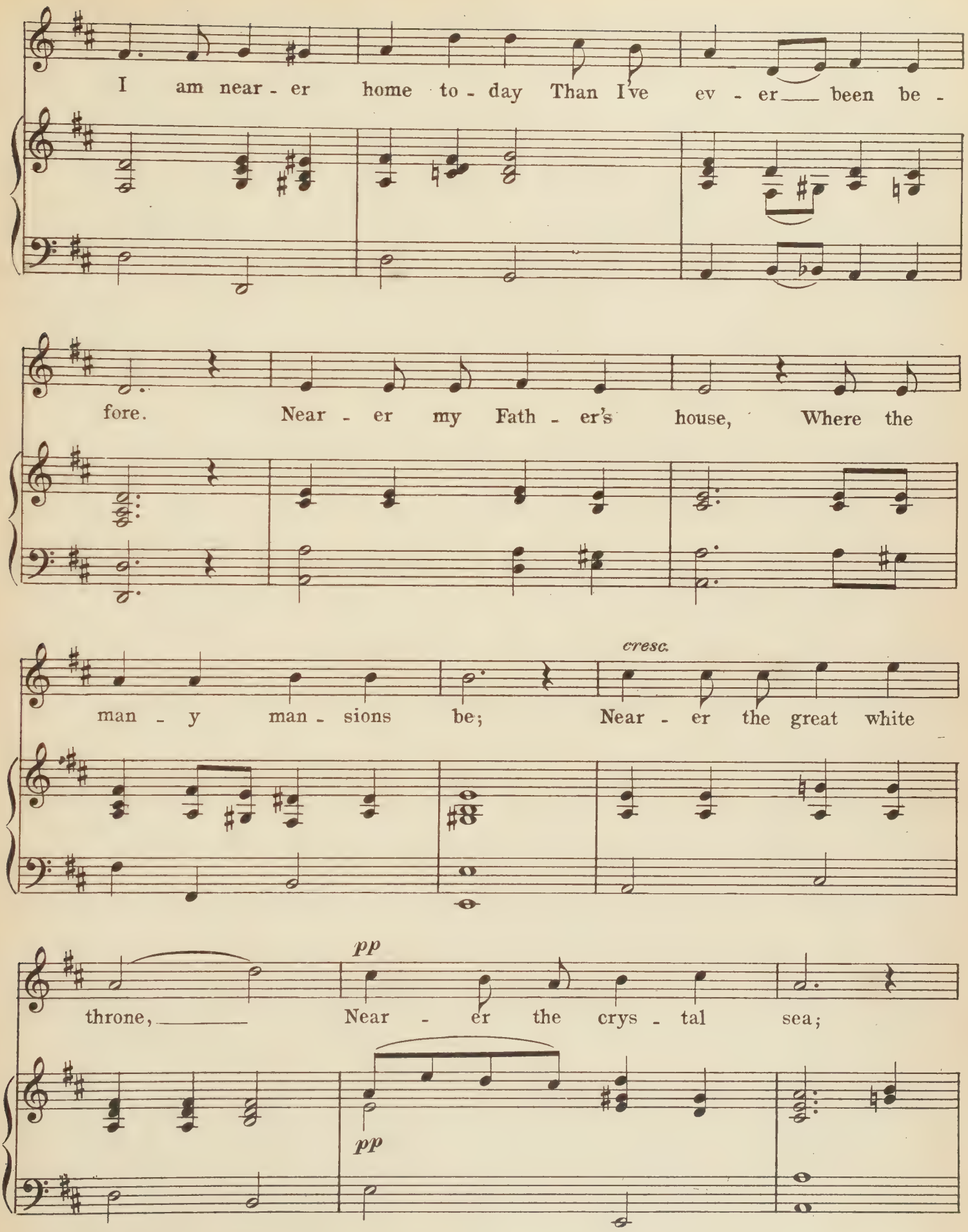
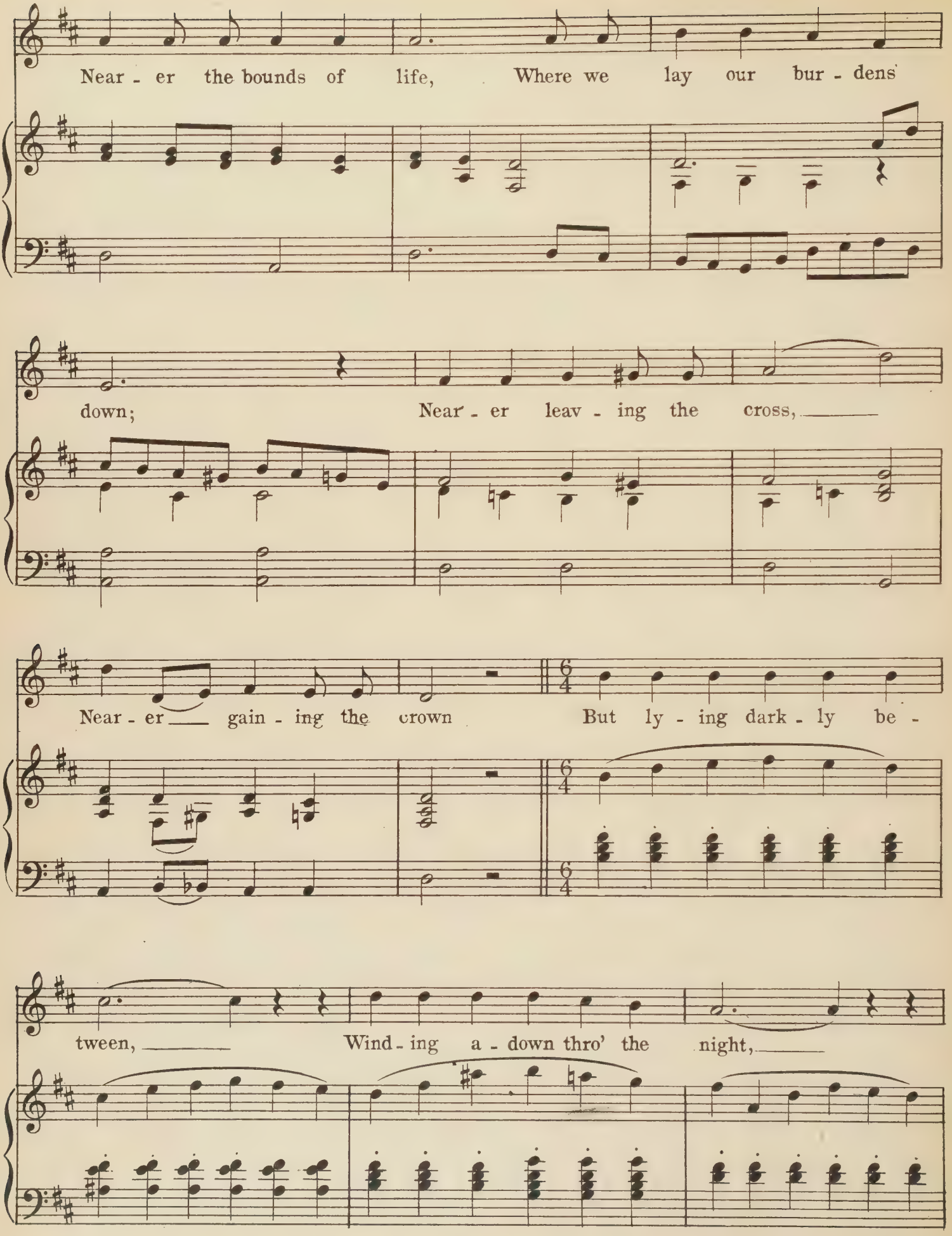
The Old Sexton

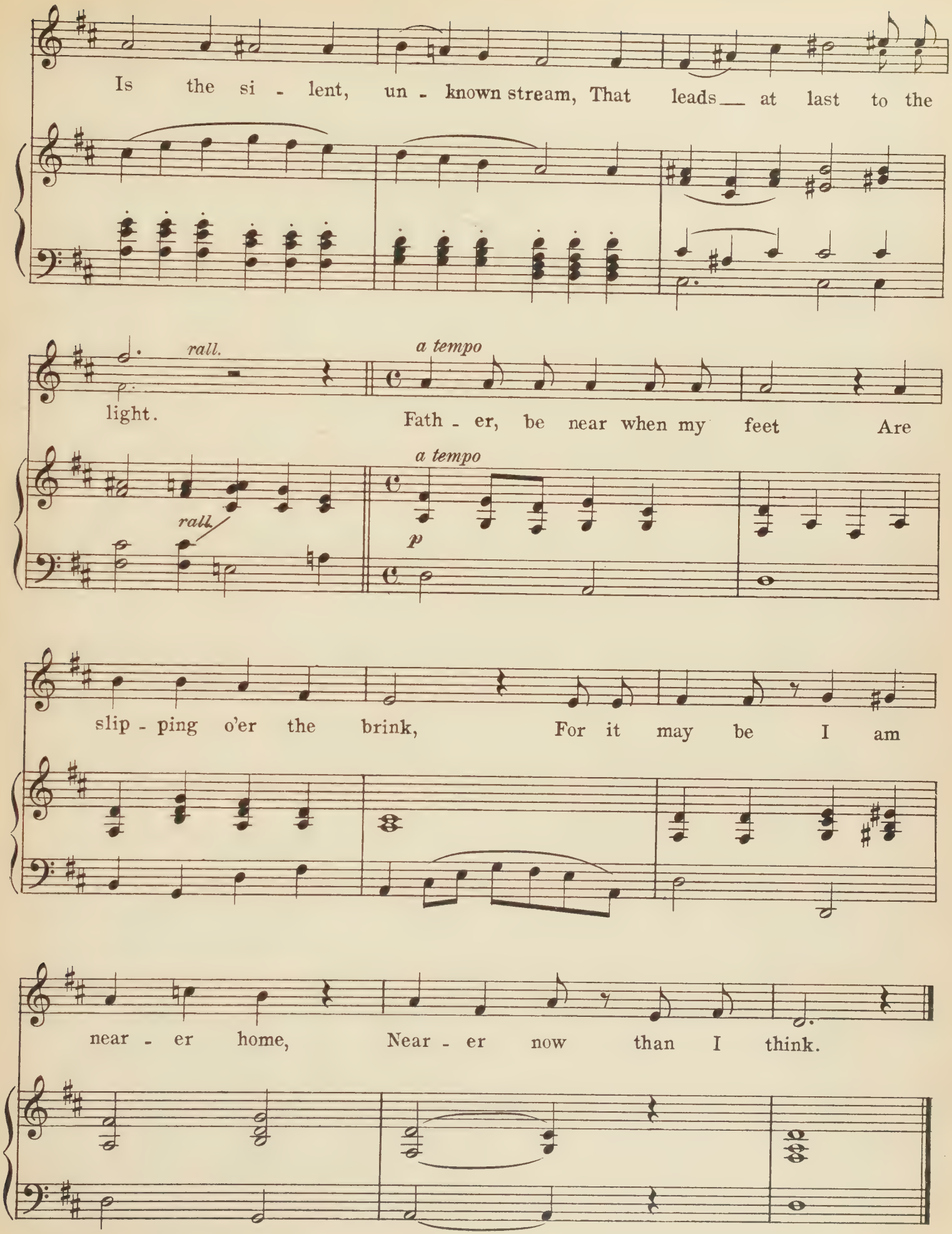
PARK BENJAMIN — HENRY RUSSELL

Moderato
Piano
mf
Con Ped.
staccato.
colla voce.
Nigh to a grave that was new - ly made, Leand a Sex - ton old, on his earth - worn spade. His
"I gath - er them in; for, man and boy, Year af - ter year of grief and joy, I've
"Ma - ny are with me, but still I'm a - lone; I'm king of the dead and I make my throne On a
"I gath - er them in and their fi - nal rest is here, down here, in the earth's dark breast"! And the
work was done, and he paused to wait The fu - n'ral train through the
build - ed the hous - es that lie a - round, In ev - 'ry nook of this
mon - u-ment slab of mar - ble cold, And my scep - tre of rule is the
Sex - ton ceased for the fu - n'rai train wound mute - ly o'er that
o - pen gate. A rel - ic of by - gone days was he, And his
bu - rial ground. Moth - er and daugh - ter, fath - er and son,
spade I hold; Come they from cot-tage or come they from hall, Man -
sol - emn plain; And I said to my heart when time is told, A

locks were white as the foam - y sea; And these words came from his
Come to my sol - i - tude, one by one, But come they strang-ers or
kind are my sub - jects all, all, all! Let them loit - er in pleas-ure, or
migh - tier voice than that sex - ton's old, Will sound o'er the last trump's
lips so thin, "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in, gath- er,
come they kin, "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in, gath- er,
toil - ful-ly spin, "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in, gath- er,
dread-ful din, "I gath-er them in, I gath-er them in, gath- er,
8va
gath-er, gath-er, I gath-er them in."
gath-er, gath-er, I gath-er them in."
gath-er, gath-er, I gath-er them in."
gath-er, gath-er, I gath-er them in."
8va
8va

One Sweetly Solemn Thought

R. S. AMBROSE



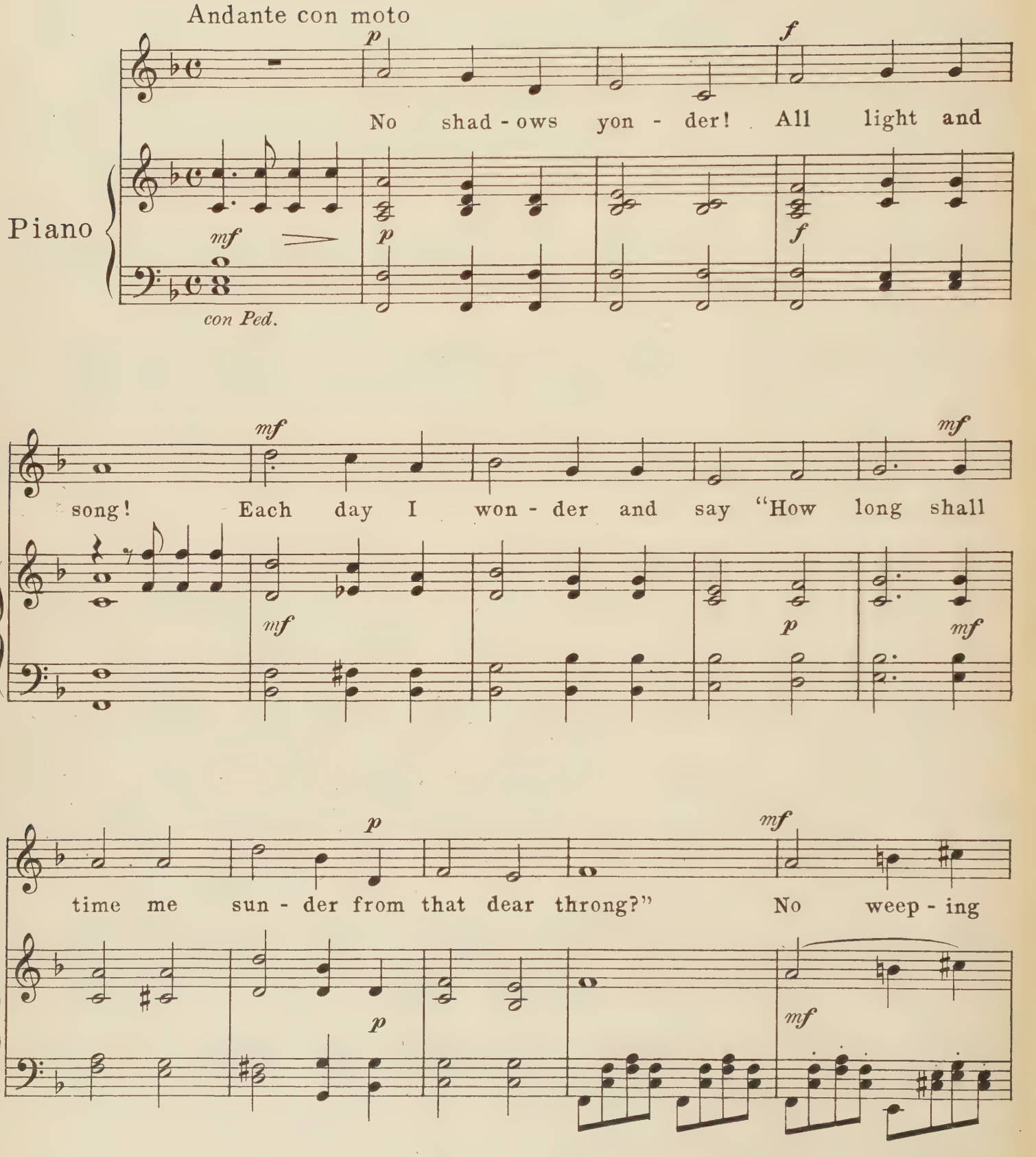
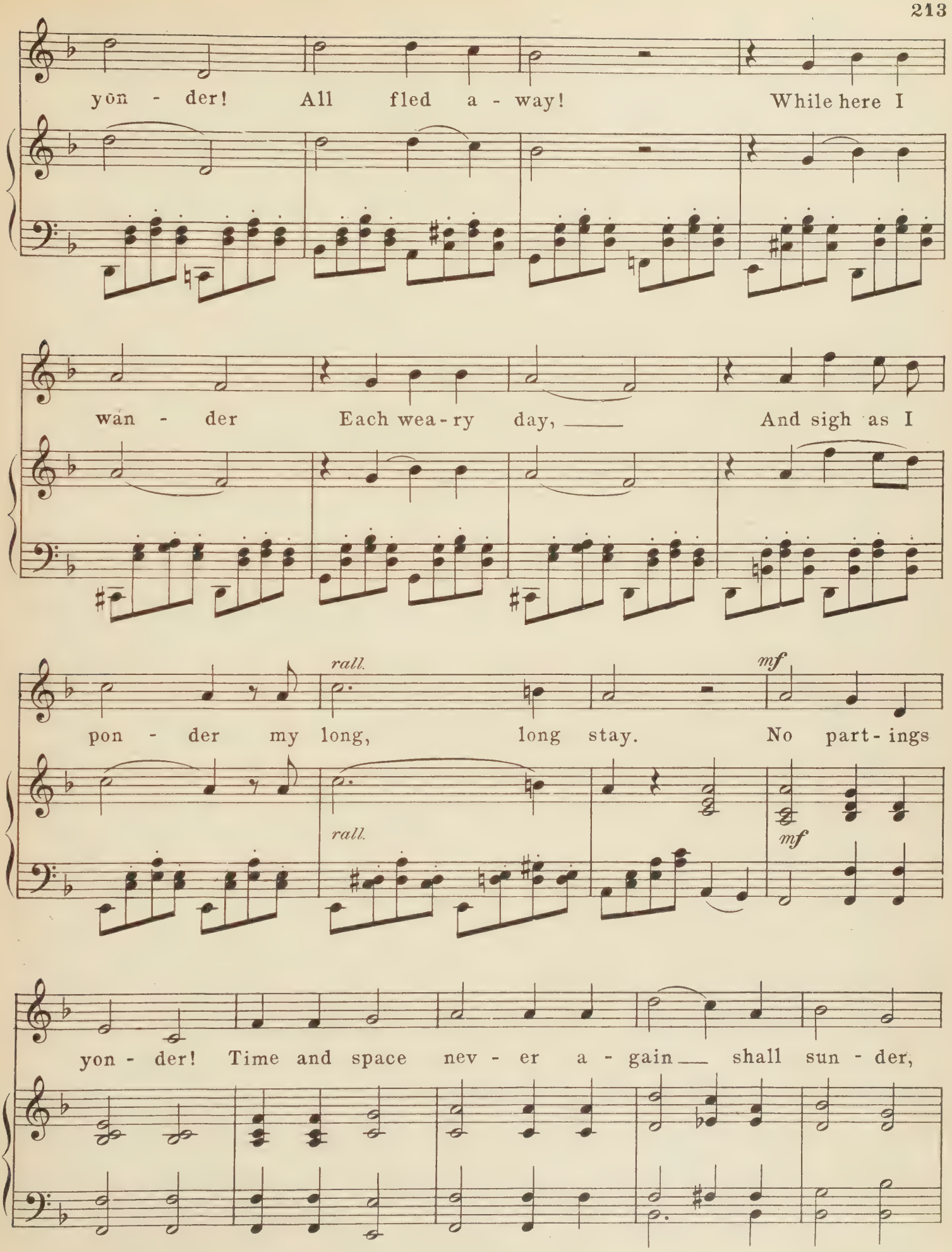

I am near - er home to - day Than I've ev - er been be -
fore. Near - er my Fath - er's house, Where the
cresc.
man - y man - sions be; Near - er the great white
pp
throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea;
pp

Near - er the bounds of life, Where we lay our bur - dens
down; Near - er leav - ing the cross,
Near - er gain - ing the crown But ly - ing dark - ly be -
tween, Wind - ing a - down thro' the night,


Is the si - lent, un - known stream, That leads at last to the
rall.
light.
a tempo
Fath - er, be near when my feet Are
rall.
a tempo
p
slip - ping o'er the brink, For it may be I am
near - er home, Near - er now than I think.

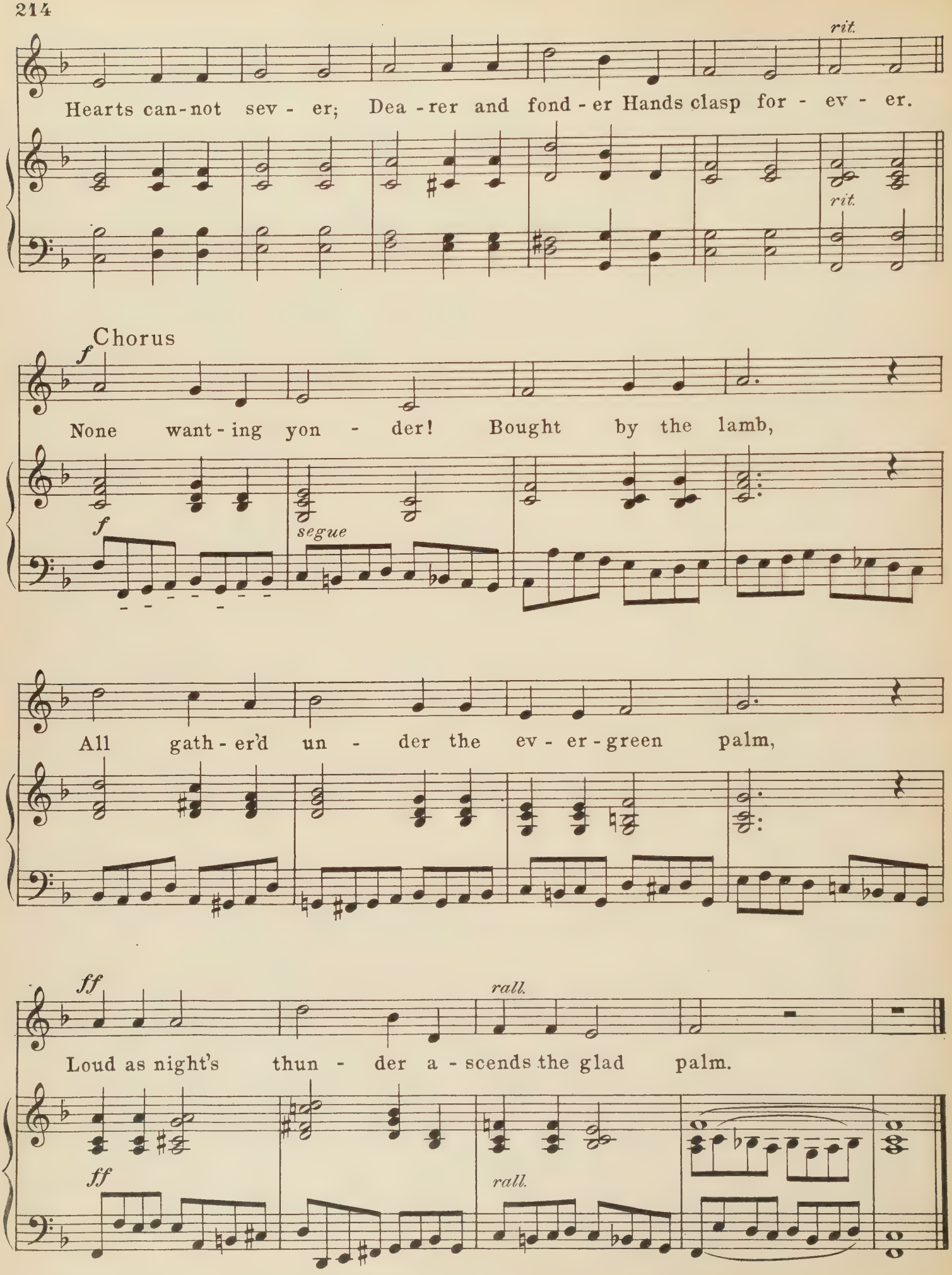
No Shadows Yonder

(Holy City)

A. R. GAUL



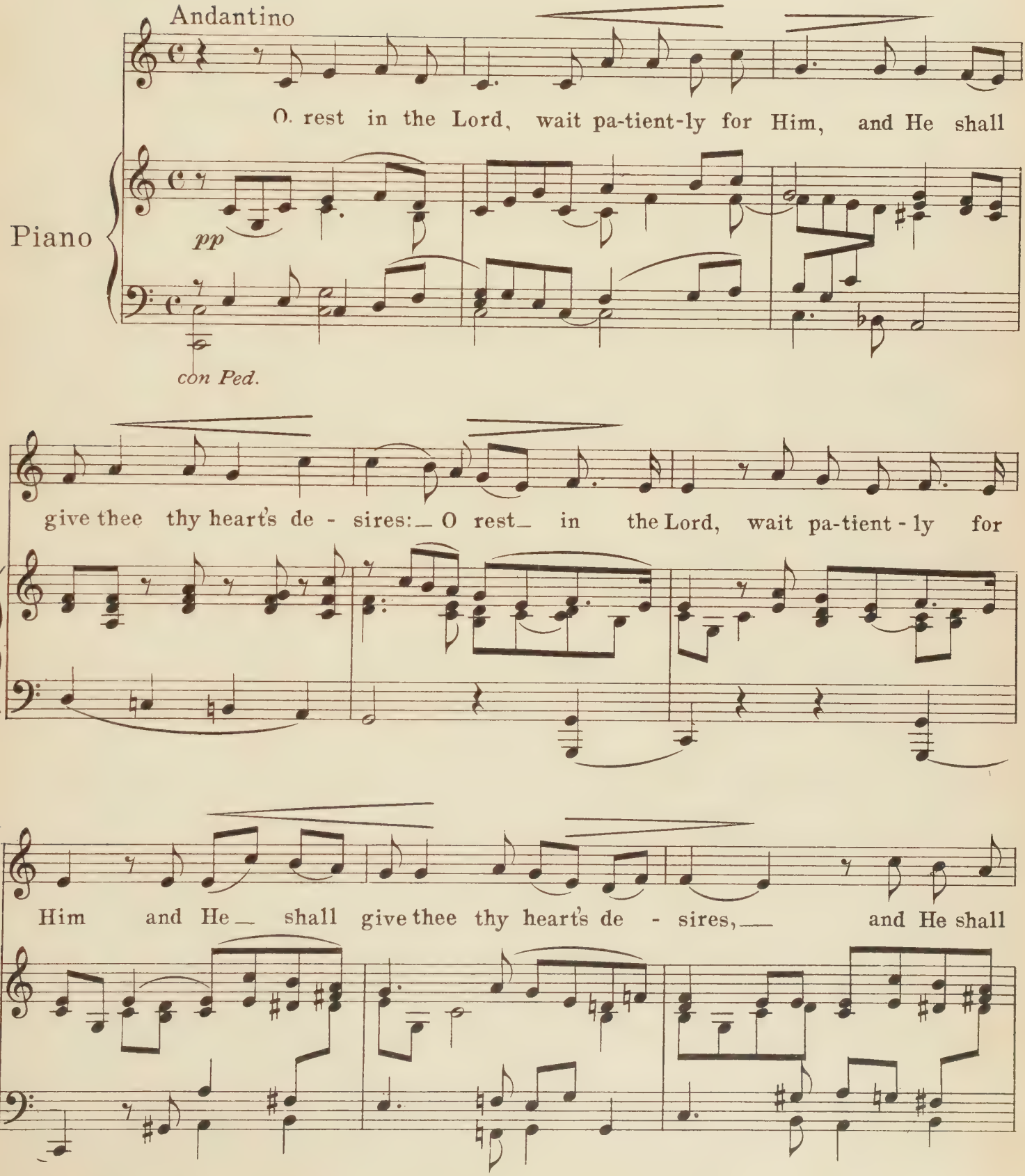
yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I
wan - der Each wea - ry day, And sigh as I
rall.
mf
pon - der my long, long stay. No part - ings
rall.
mf
yon - der! Time and space nev - er a - gain shall sun - der,

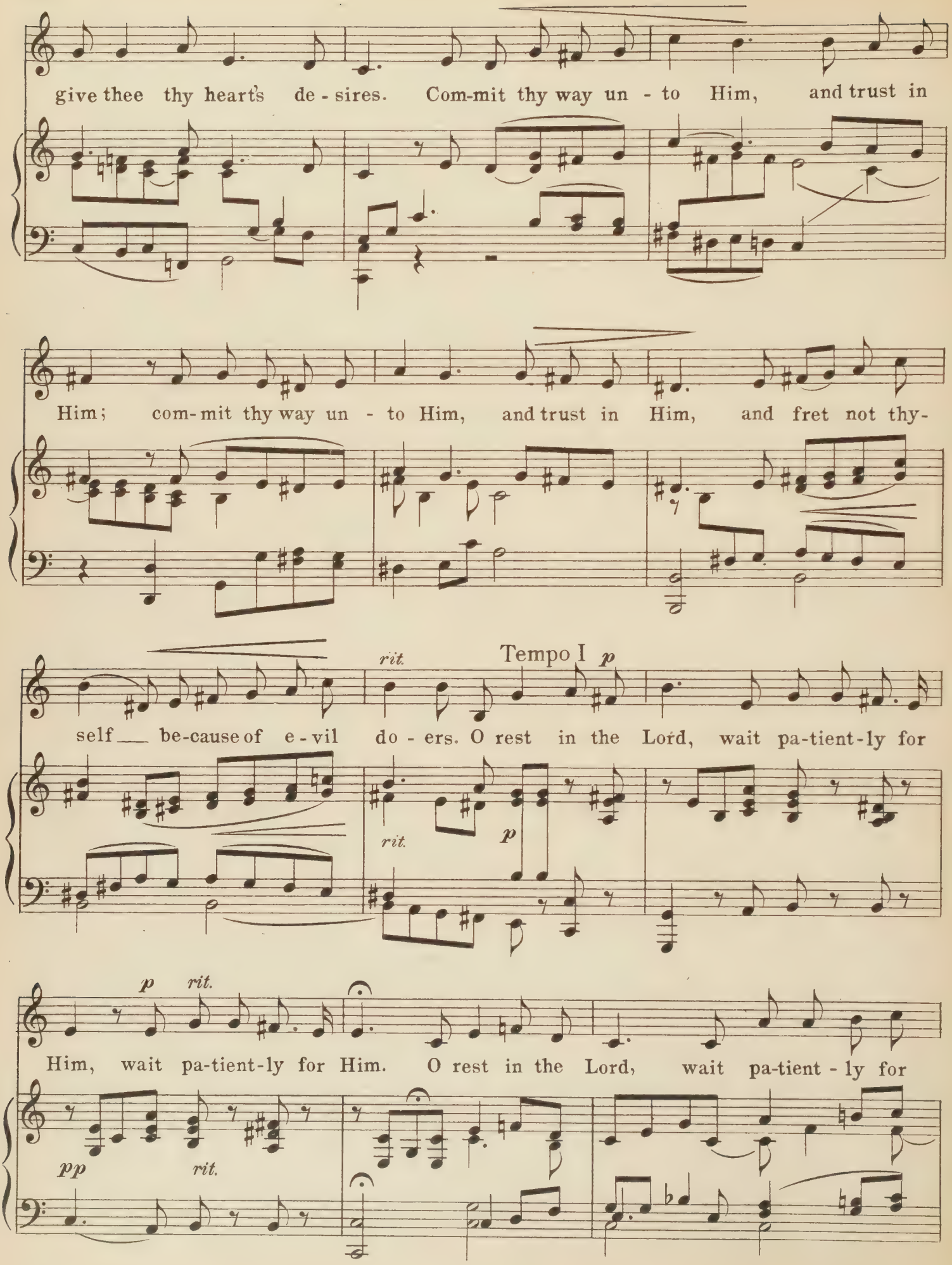

rit.
Hearts can-not sev - er; Dea - rer and fond - er Hands clasp for - ev - er.
rit.
Chorus
f
None want - ing yon - der! Bought by the lamb,
f
segue
All gath - er'd un - der the ev - er - green palm,
ff
rall.
Loud as night's thun - der a - scends the glad palm.
ff
rall.

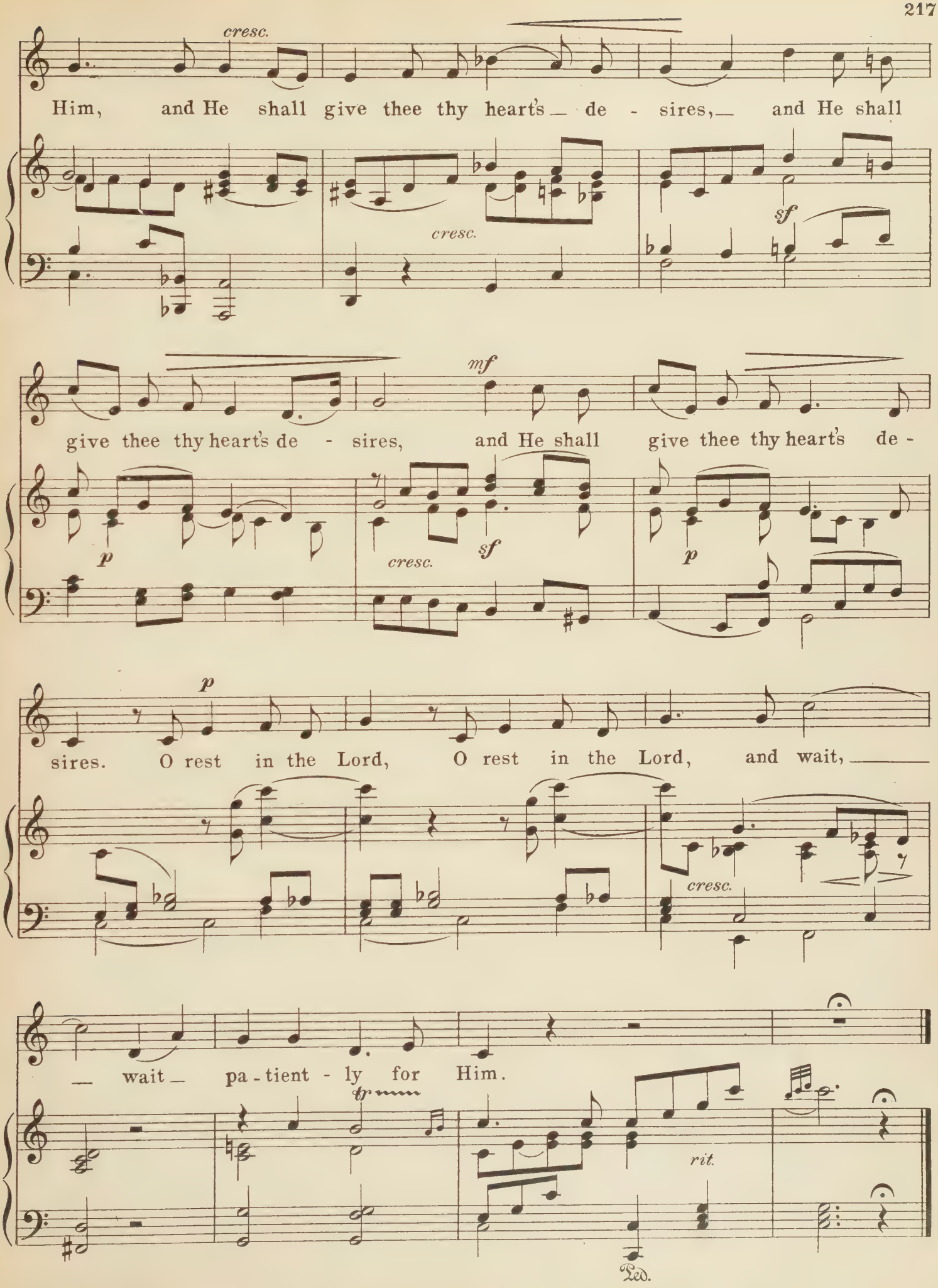
O Rest In The Lord

(Elijah)

F. MENDELSSOHN


Andantino
O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for Him, and He shall
Piano
pp
con Ped.
give thee thy heart's de - sires: O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient - ly for
Him and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall

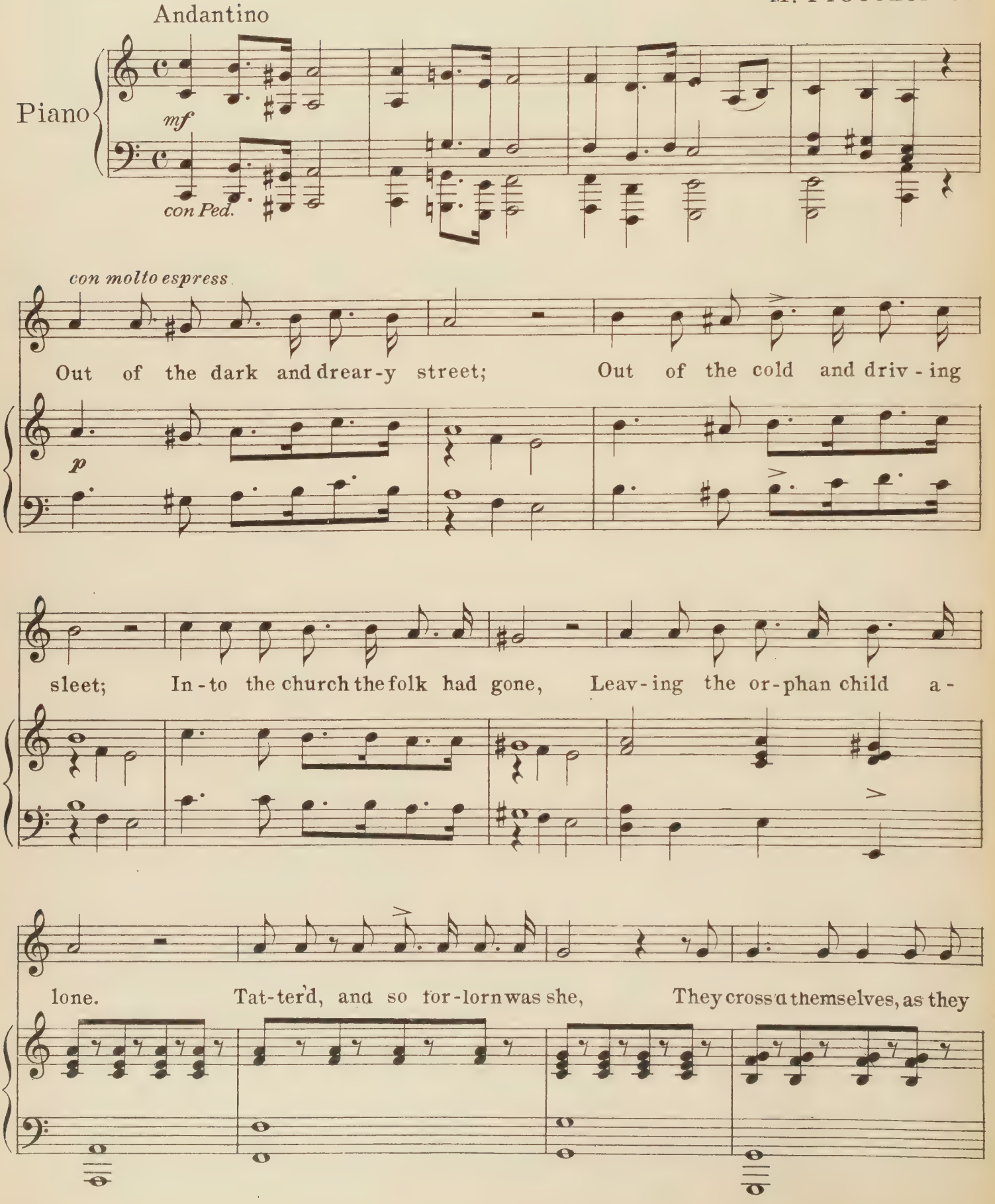
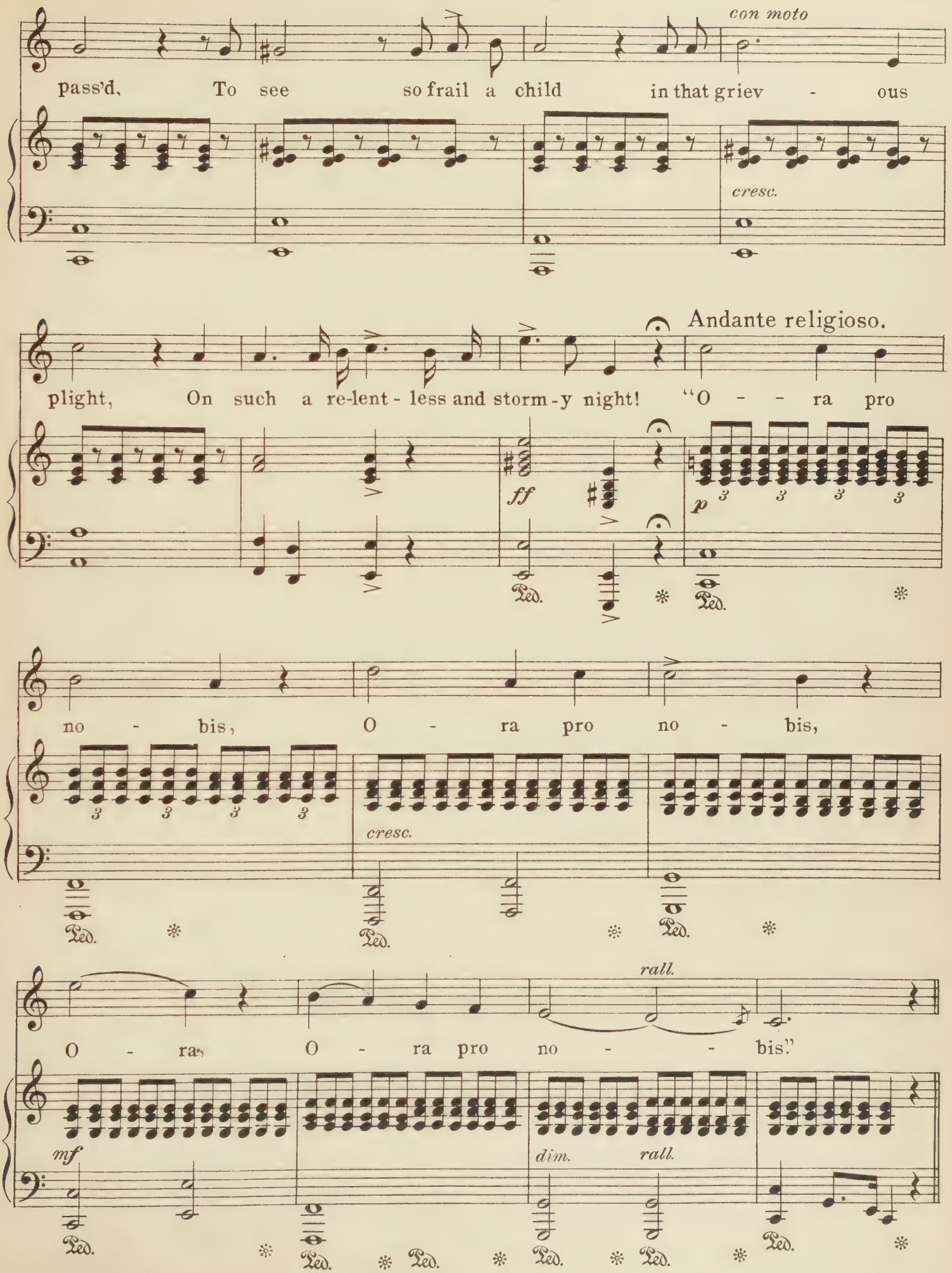

give thee thy heart's de - sires. Com-mit thy way un - to Him, and trust in
Him; com-mit thy way un - to Him, and trust in Him, and fret not thy-
rit.
Tempo I p
self ___ be-cause of e - vil do - ers. O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient-ly for
rit.
p
p rit.
Him, wait pa-tient-ly for Him. O rest in the Lord, wait pa-tient - ly for
pp
rit.

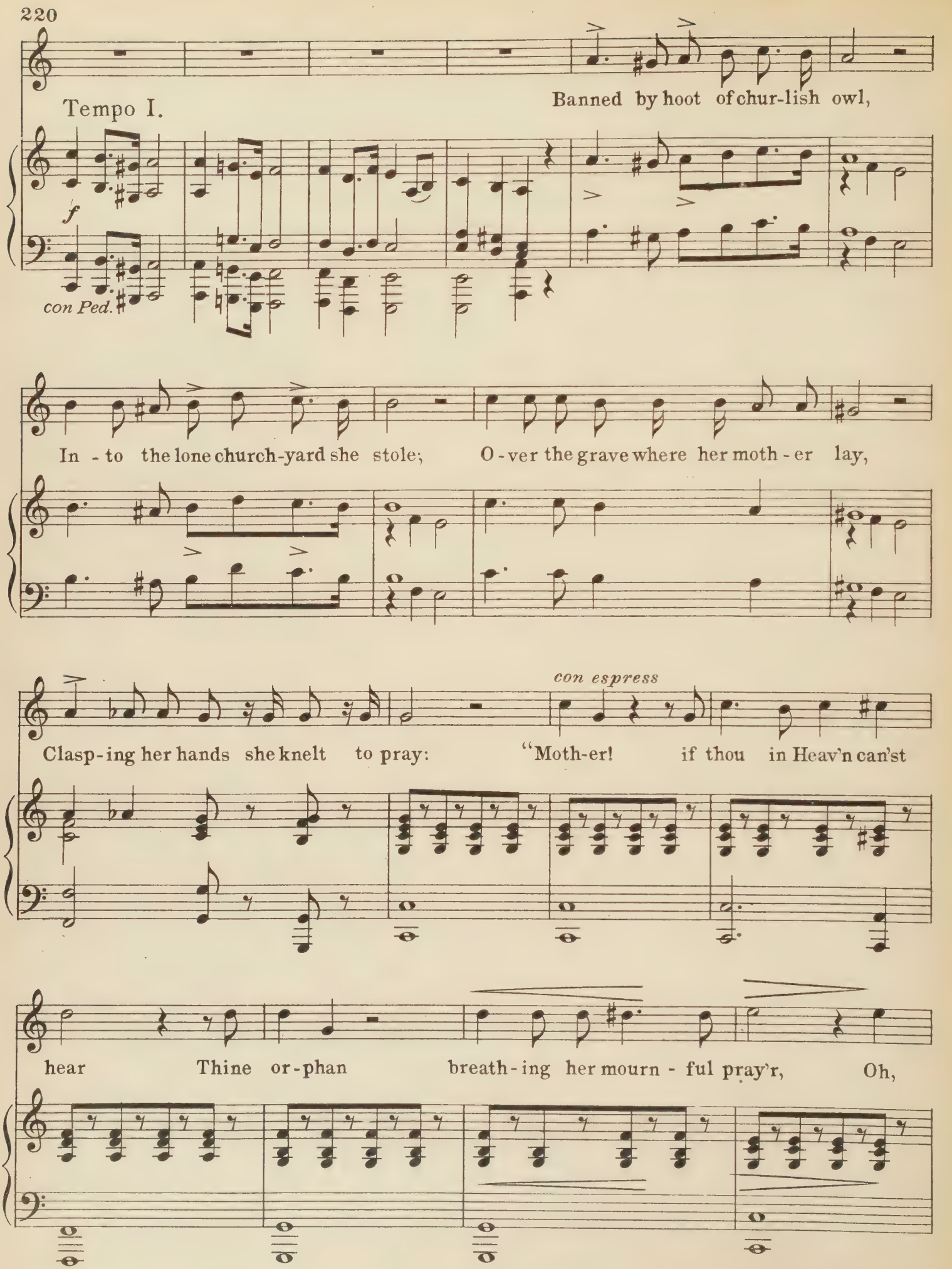

cresc.
Him, and He shall give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall
cresc.
sf
mf
give thee thy heart's de - sires, and He shall give thee thy heart's de -
p
cresc.
sf
p
p
sires. O rest in the Lord, O rest in the Lord, and wait,
cresc.
wait pa - tient - ly for Him.
tr
rit.
Ped.

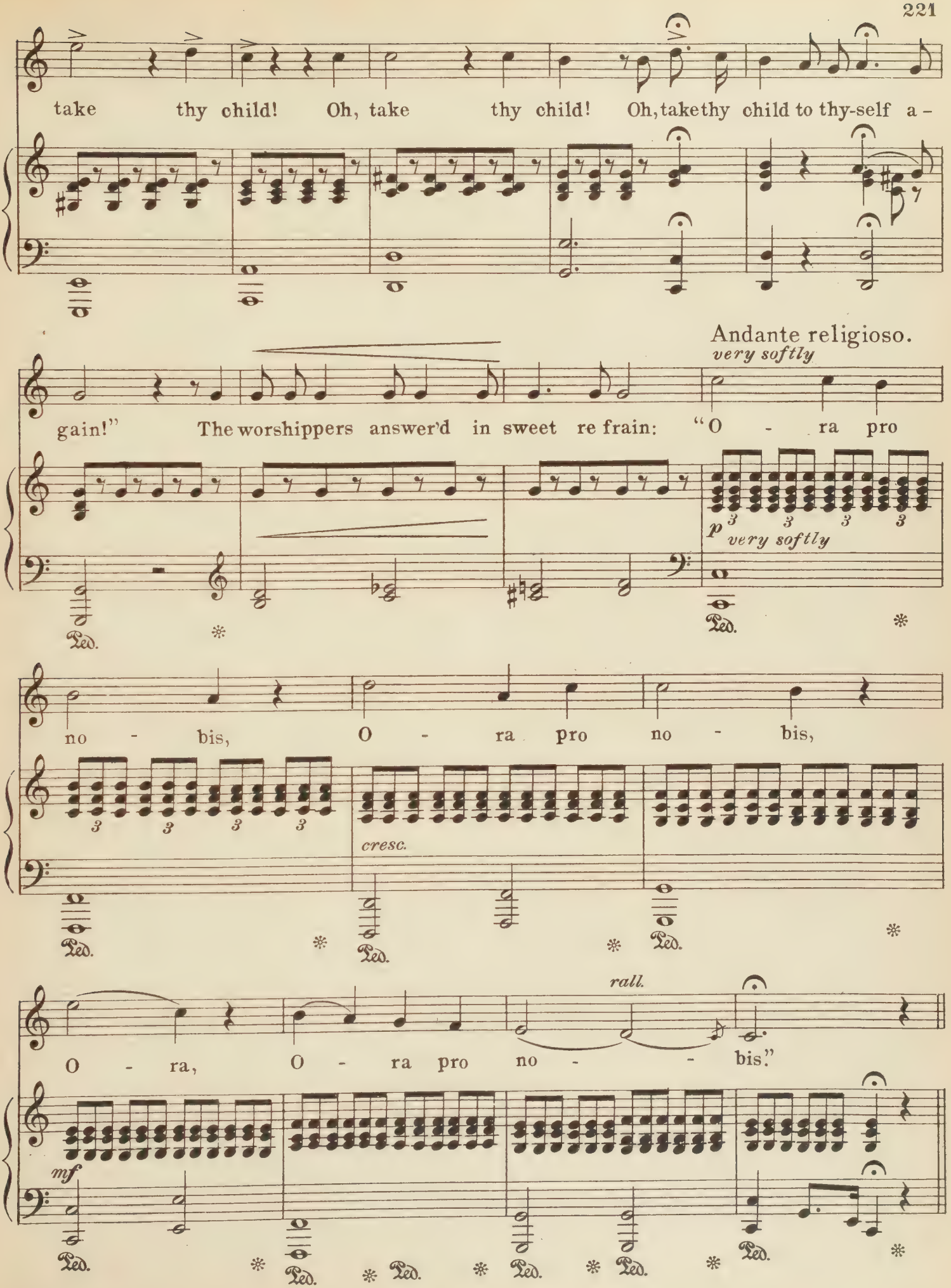
Ora Pro Nobis

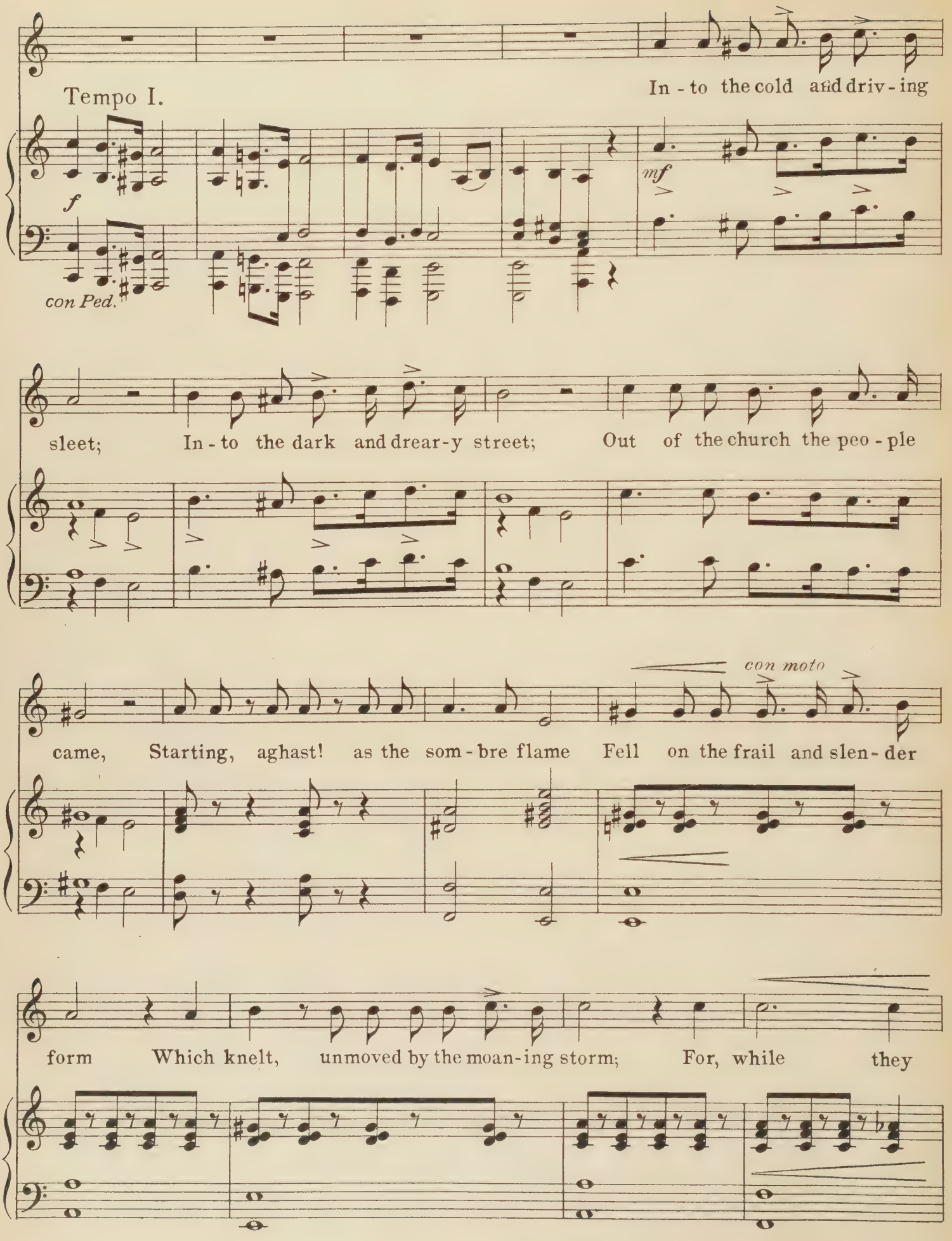
A. HORSPOOL

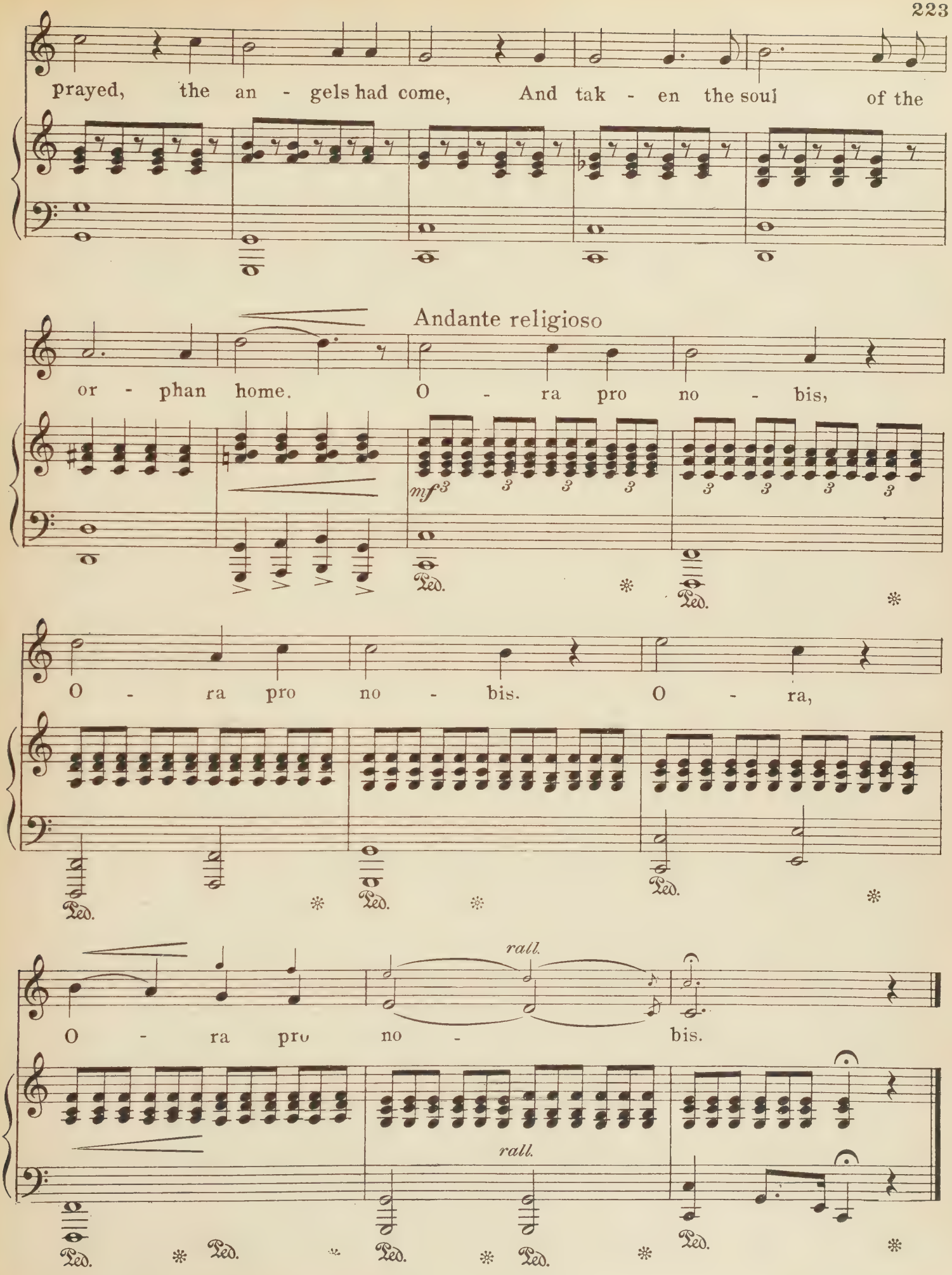
M. PICCOLOMINI

Andantino

Piano
mf
con Ped.
con molto espress.
Out of the dark and drear-y street; Out of the cold and driv-ing
p
sleet; In-to the church the folk had gone, Leav-ing the or-phan child a-
lone. Tat-ter'd, and so for-lorn was she, They cross'd themselves, as they

con moto
pass'd, To see so frail a child in that griev - ous
cresc.
Andante religioso.
plight, On such a re-lent - less and storm - y night! "O - - ra pro
ff
p
no - bis, O - ra pro no - bis,
cresc.
rall.
O - ra, O - ra pro no - - bis."
mf
dim.
rall.
Ped.

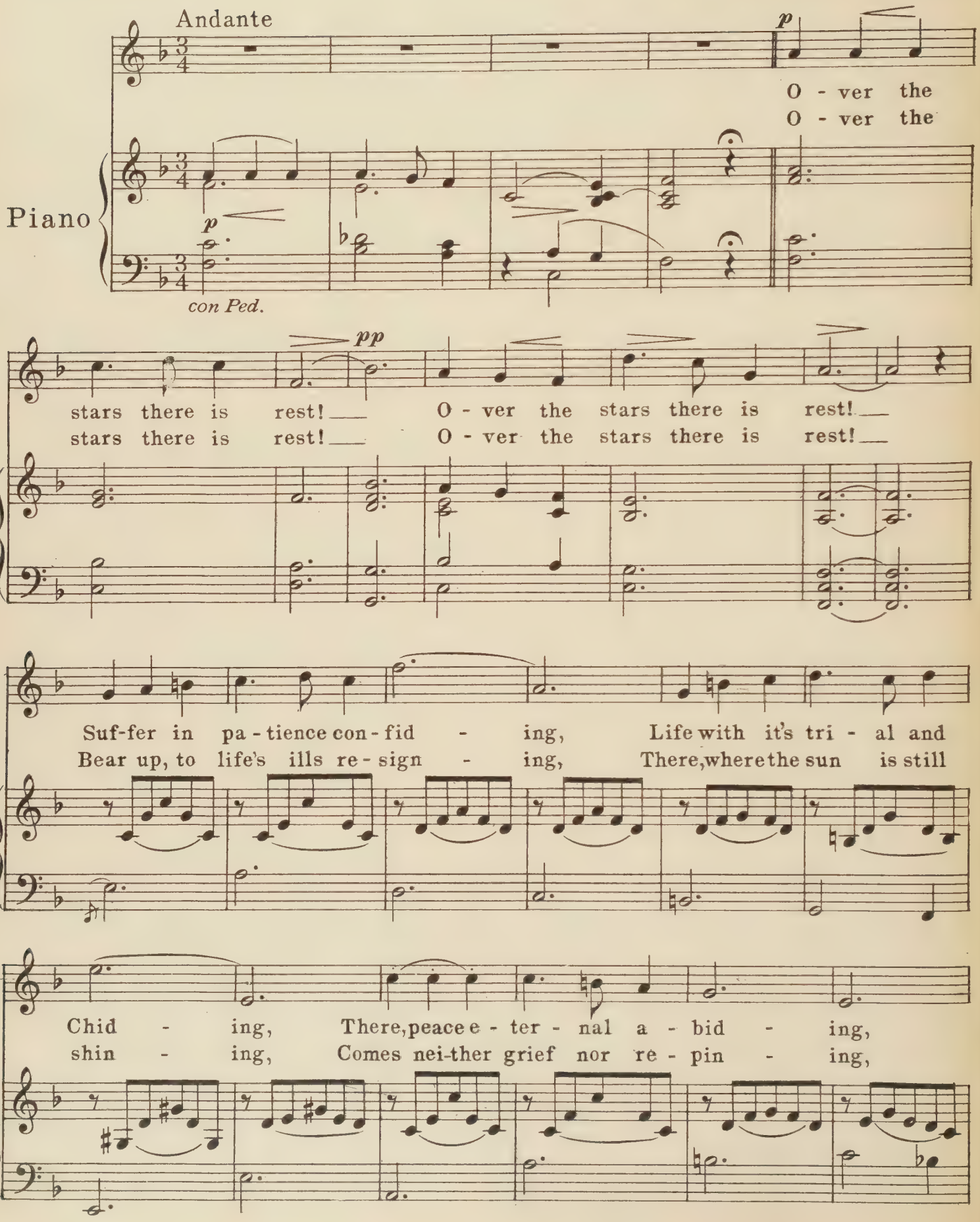

Tempo I.
Banned by hoot of chur-lish owl,
f
con Ped.
In - to the lone church-yard she stole; O - ver the grave where her moth - er lay,
con espress
Clasp-ing her hands she knelt to pray: "Moth-er! if thou in Heav'n can'st
hear Thine or-phan breath-ing her mourn - ful pray'r, Oh,

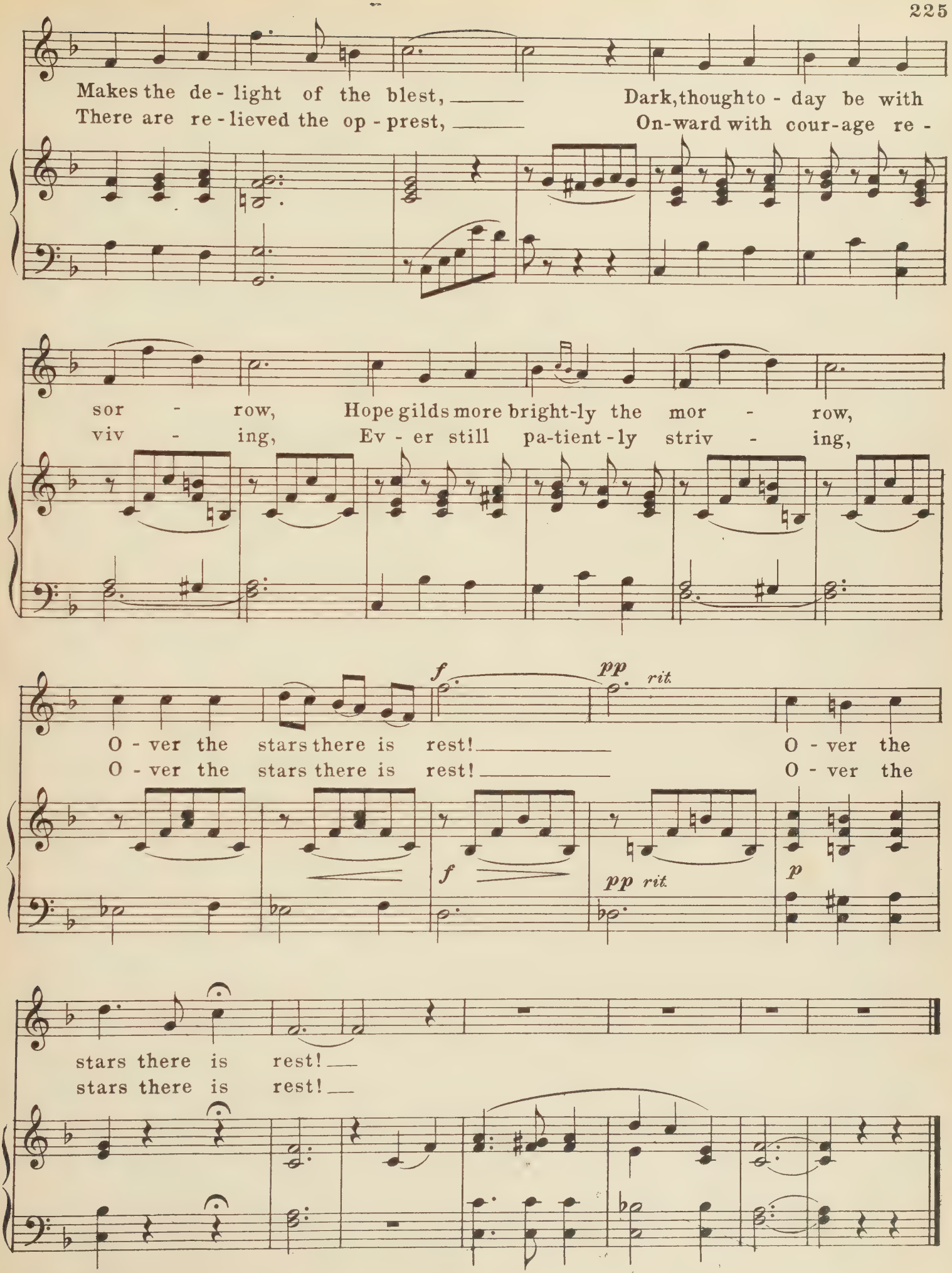

take thy child! Oh, take thy child! Oh, take thy child to thy-self a -
Andante religioso.
very softly
gain!" The worshippers answer'd in sweet re frain: "O - ra pro
p very softly
no - bis, O - ra pro no - bis,
cresc.
rall.
O - ra, O - ra pro no - bis."
mf
Ped.


Tempo I.
In - to the cold and driv - ing
f
mf
con Ped.
sleet; In - to the dark and drear - y street; Out of the church the peo - ple
con moto
came, Starting, aghast! as the som - bre flame Fell on the frail and slen - der
form Which knelt, unmoved by the moan - ing storm; For, while they


prayed, the an - gels had come, And tak - en the soul of the
Andante religioso
or - phan home. O - ra pro no - bis,
mf
O - ra pro no - bis. O - ra,
rall.
O - ra pro no - bis.
rall.
Ped.

Over The Stars There Is Rest

T. T. BARKER — FRANZ ABT

Andante
p
O - ver the
O - ver the
Piano
p
con Ped.
pp
stars there is rest! O - ver the stars there is rest!
stars there is rest! O - ver the stars there is rest!
Suf-fer in pa - tience con - fid - ing, Life with it's tri - al and
Bear up, to life's ills re - sign - ing, There, where the sun is still
Chid - ing, There, peace e - ter - nal a - bid - ing,
shin - ing, Comes nei-ther grief nor re - pin - ing,

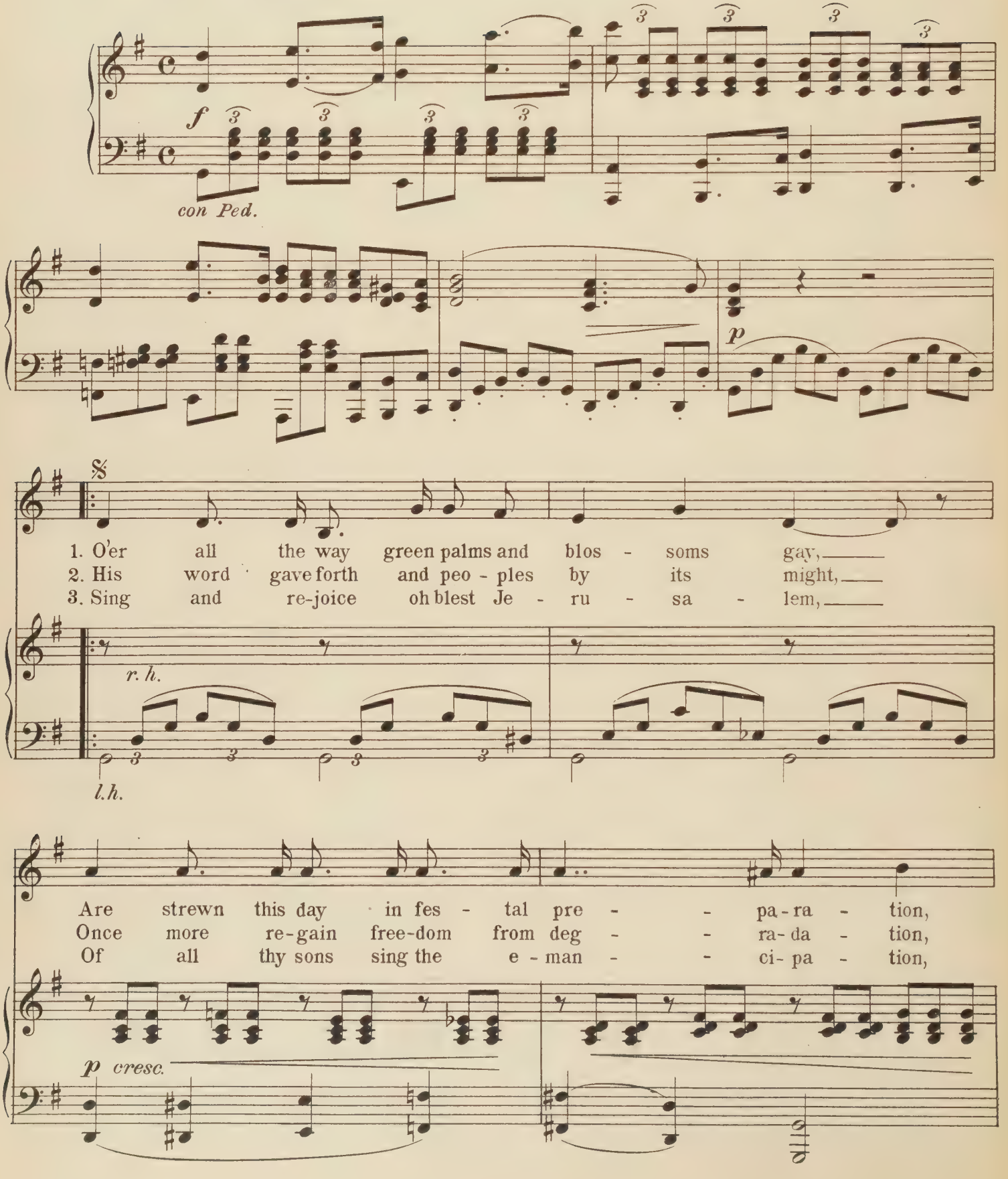

Makes the de - light of the blest, Dark, though to - day be with
There are re - lieved the op - prest, On - ward with cour - age re -
sor - row, Hope gilds more bright - ly the mor - row,
viv - ing, Ev - er still pa - tient - ly striv - ing,
f
pp
rit.
O - ver the stars there is rest! O - ver the
O - ver the stars there is rest! O - ver the
f
pp rit.
p
stars there is rest!
stars there is rest!

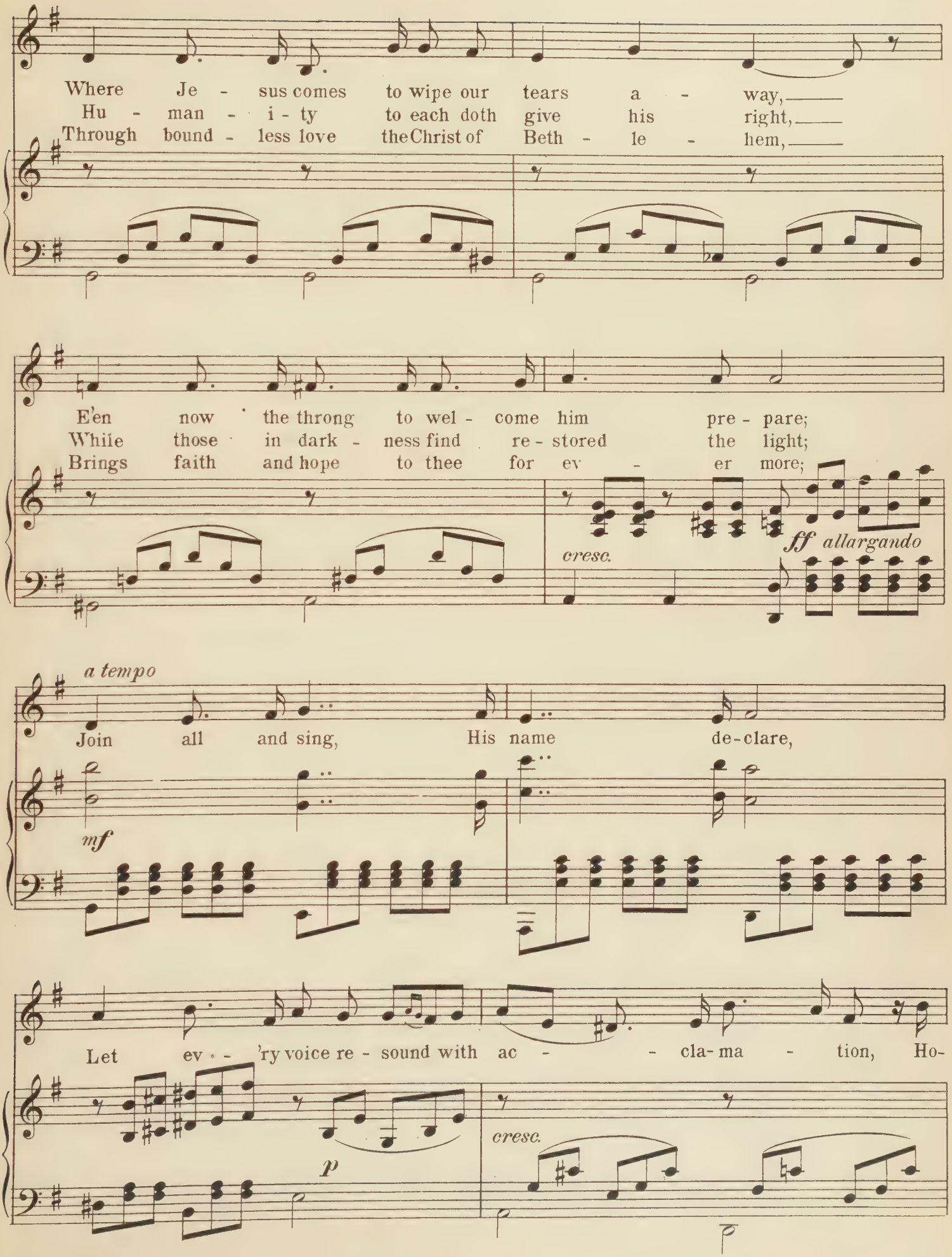
The Palms

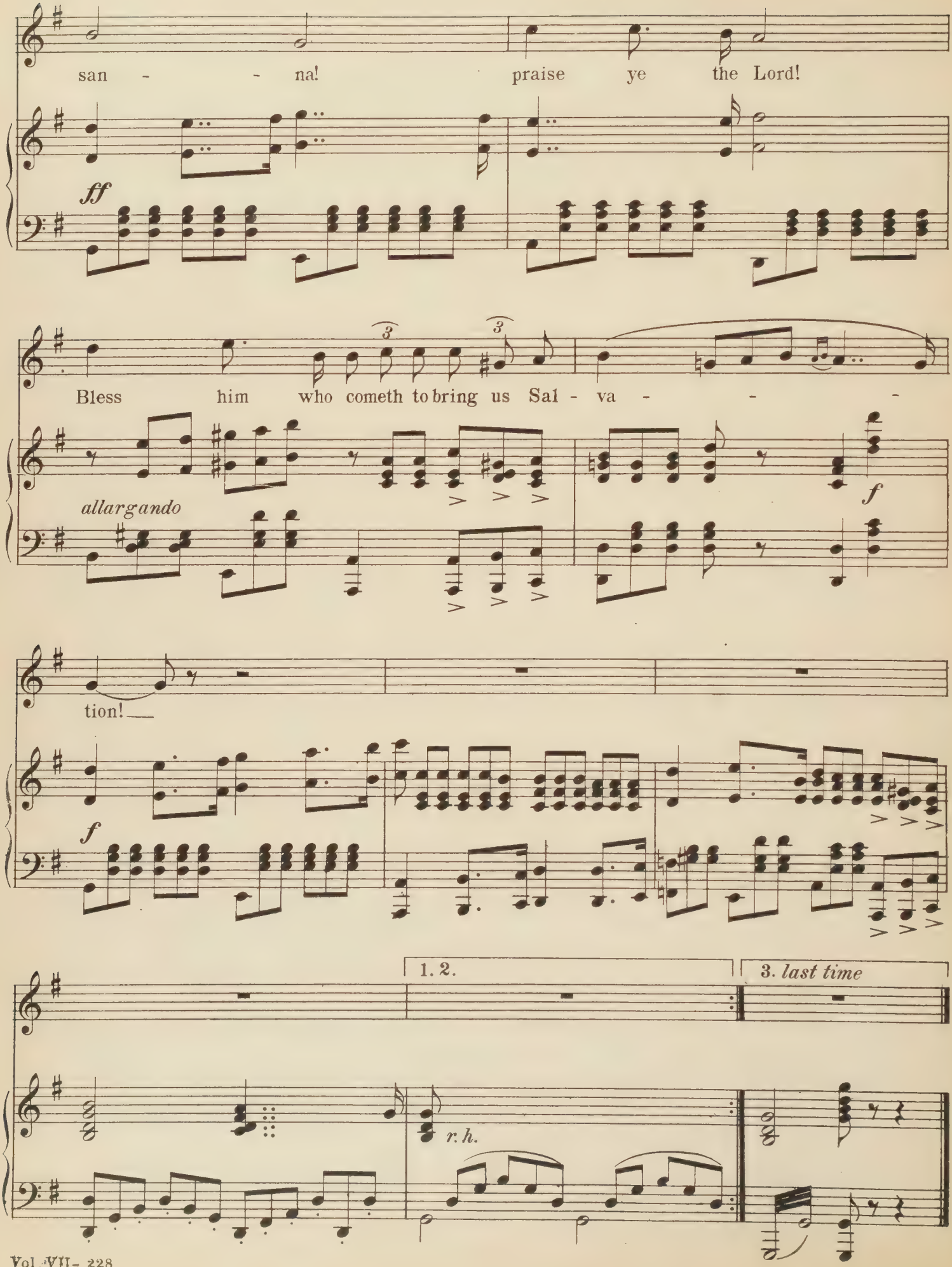
(Les Rameaux)

J. FAURE

Andante maestoso


f
con Ped.
p
1. O'er all the way green palms and blos - soms gay,
2. His word gave forth and peo - ples by its might,
3. Sing and re-joice oh blest Je - ru - sa - lem,
r. h.
l. h.
Are strewn this day in fes - tal pre - - pa - ra - tion,
Once more re-gain free-dom from deg - - ra - da - tion,
Of all thy sons sing the e - man - - ci - pa - tion,
p cresc.

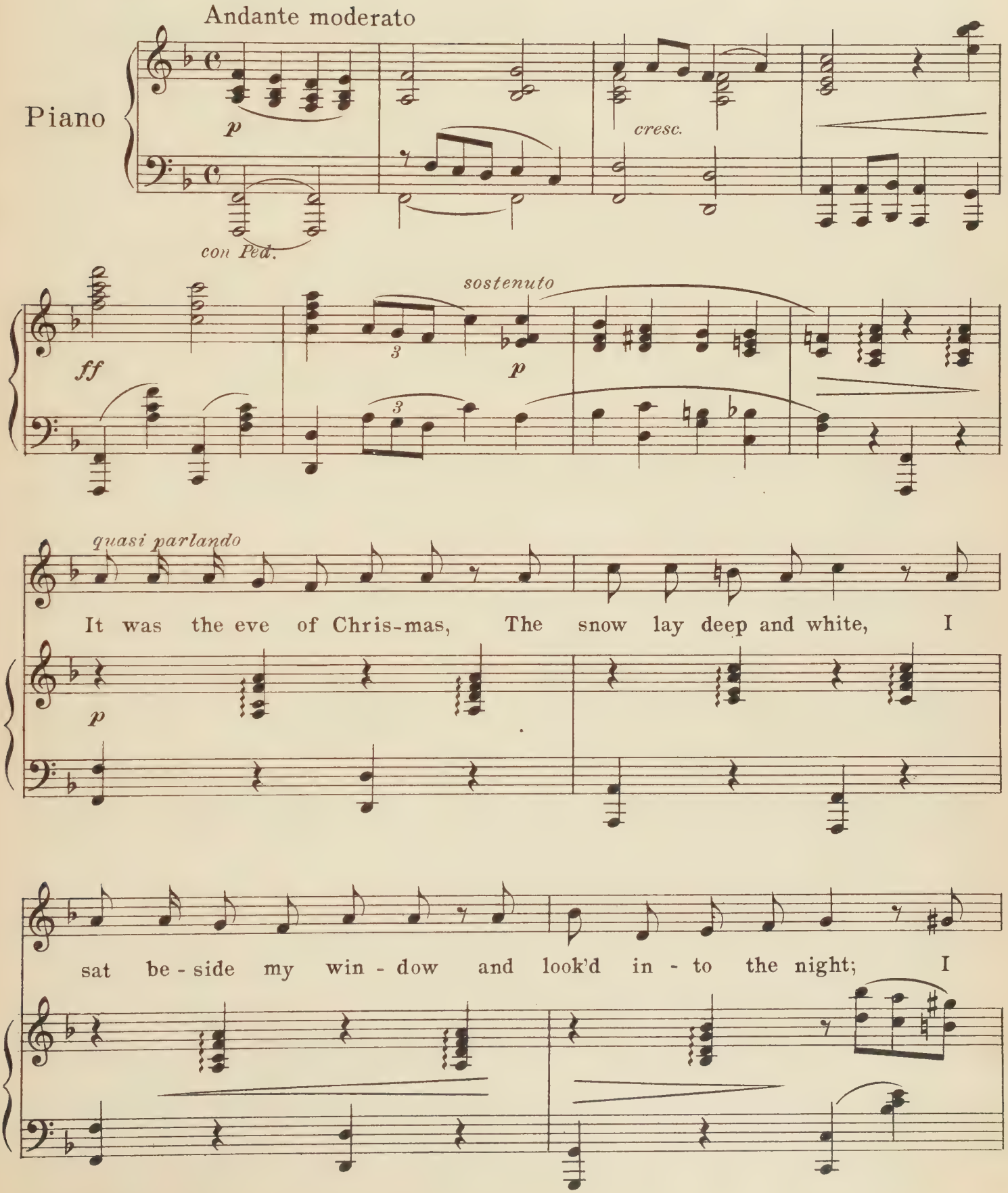

Where Je - sus comes to wipe our tears a - way,
Hu - man - i - ty to each doth give his right,
Through bound - less love the Christ of Beth - le - hem,
E'en now the throng to wel - come him pre - pare;
While those in dark - ness find re - stored the light;
Brings faith and hope to thee for ev - er more;
cresc.
ff allargando
a tempo
Join all and sing, His name de-clare,
mf
Let ev - 'ry voice re - sound with ac - cla-ma - tion, Ho-
p
cresc.

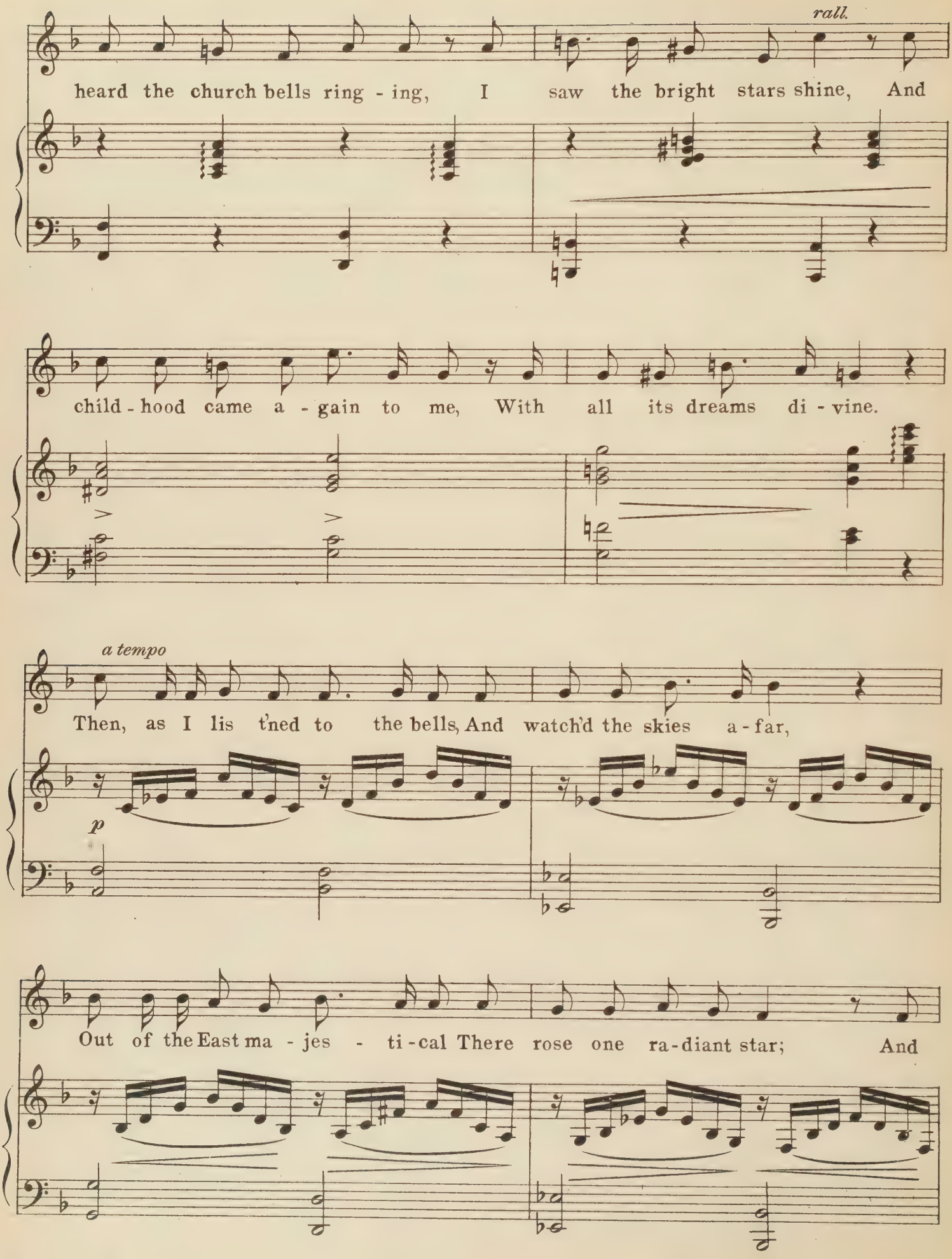

san - - na! praise ye the Lord!
ff
Bless him who cometh to bring us Sal - va - - -
allargando
f
tion!
f
1. 2.
3. last time
r. h.

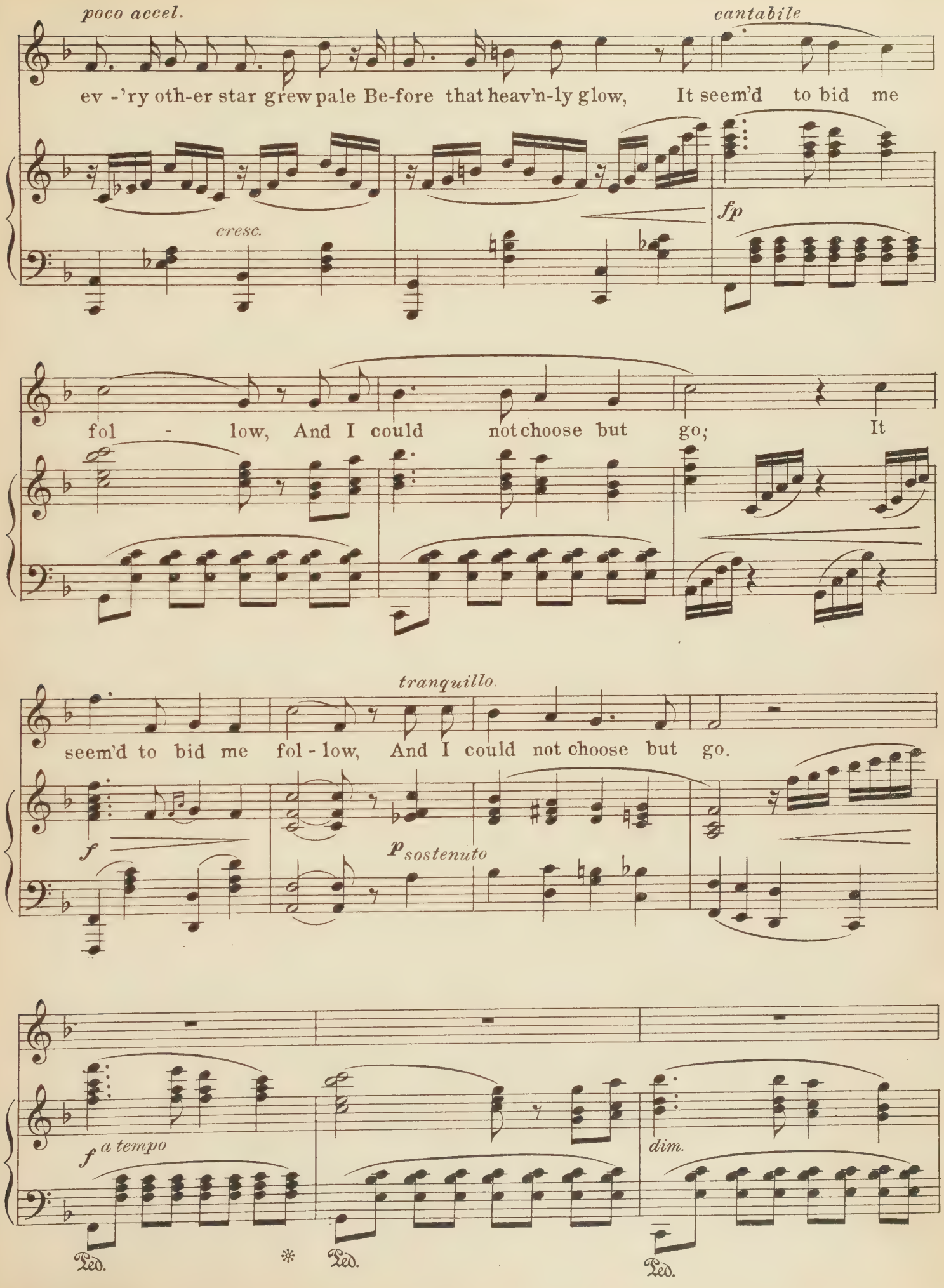
The Star Of Bethlehem

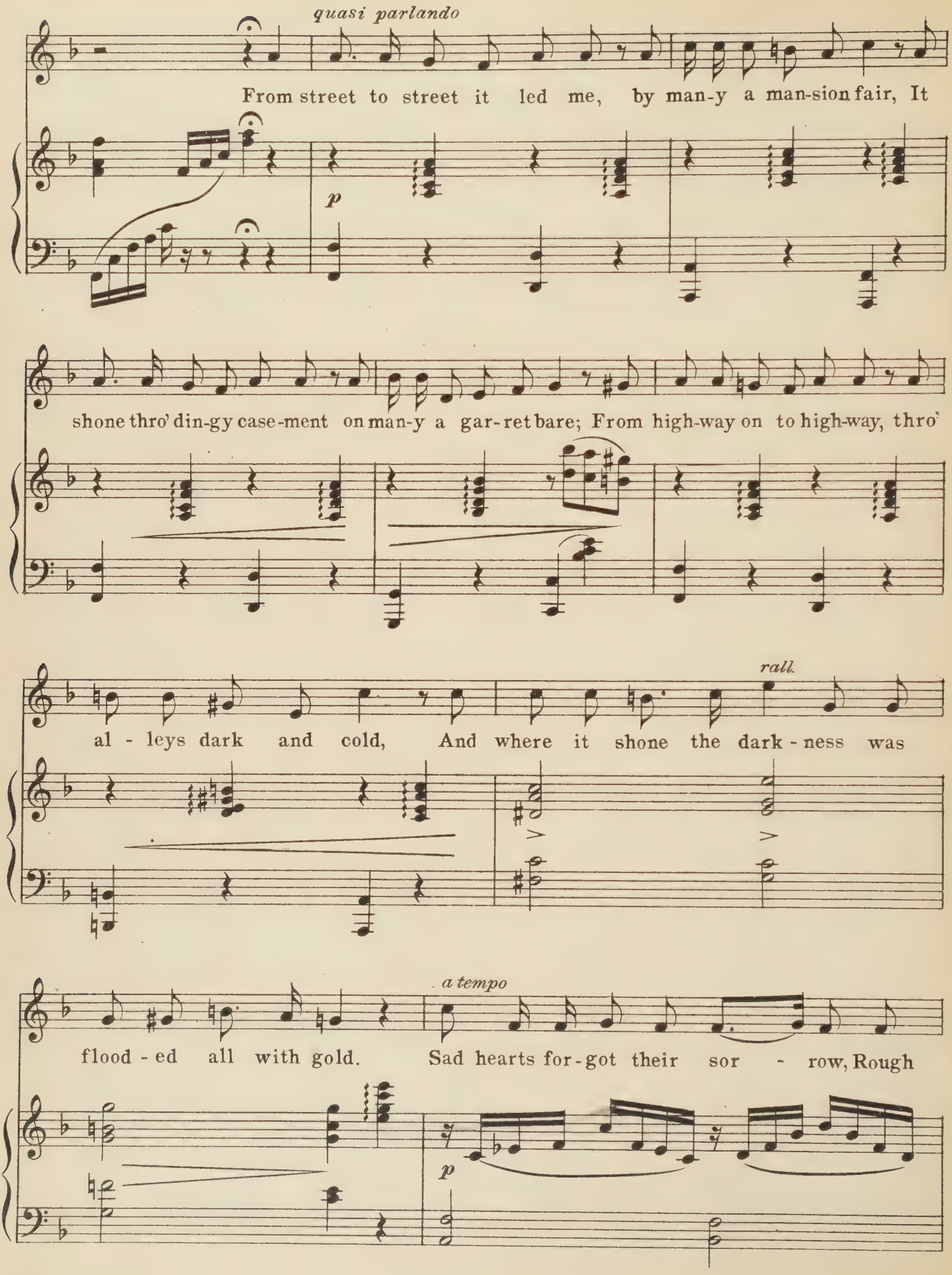
F. E. WEATHERLY

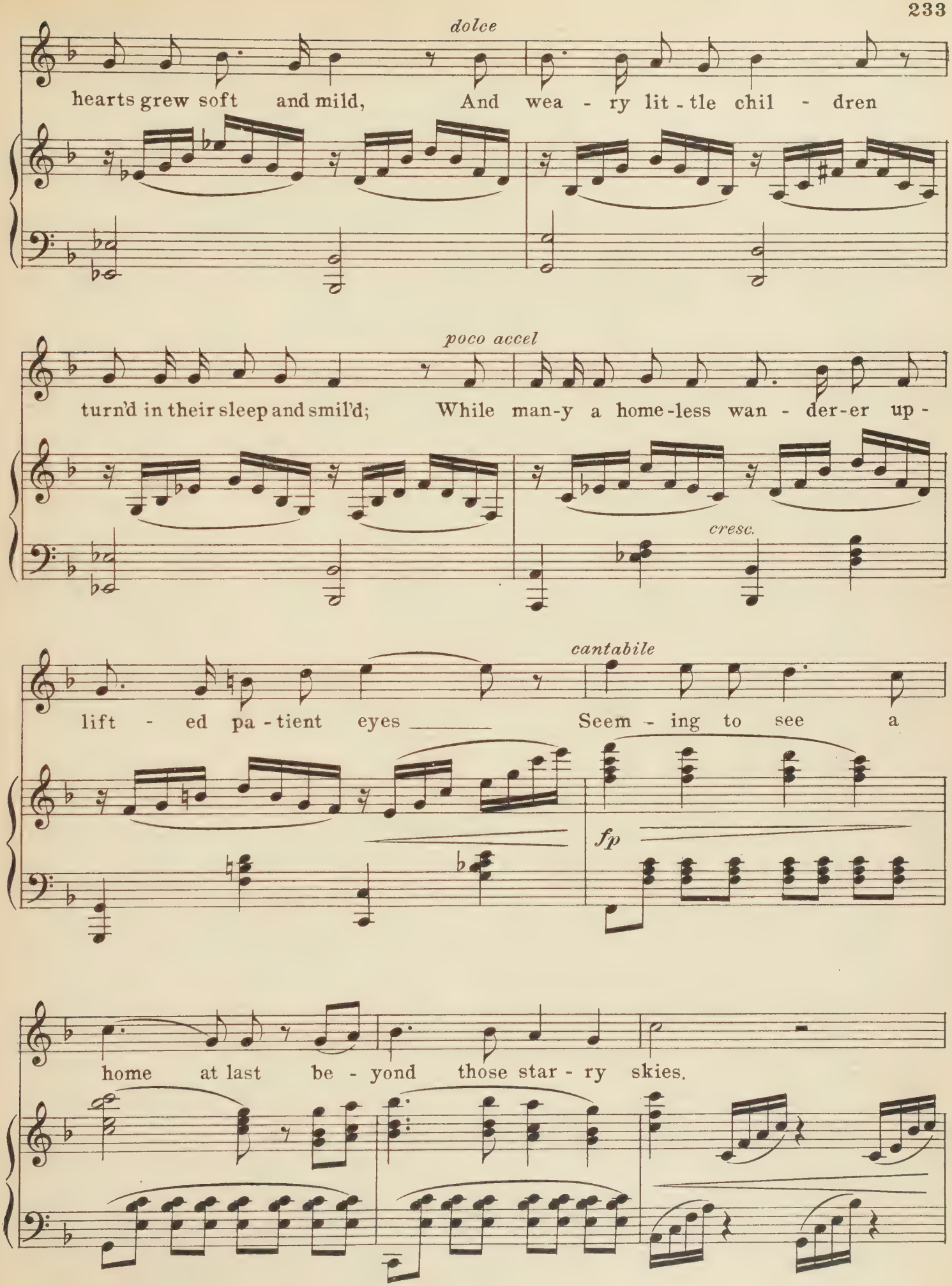
STEPHEN ADAMS

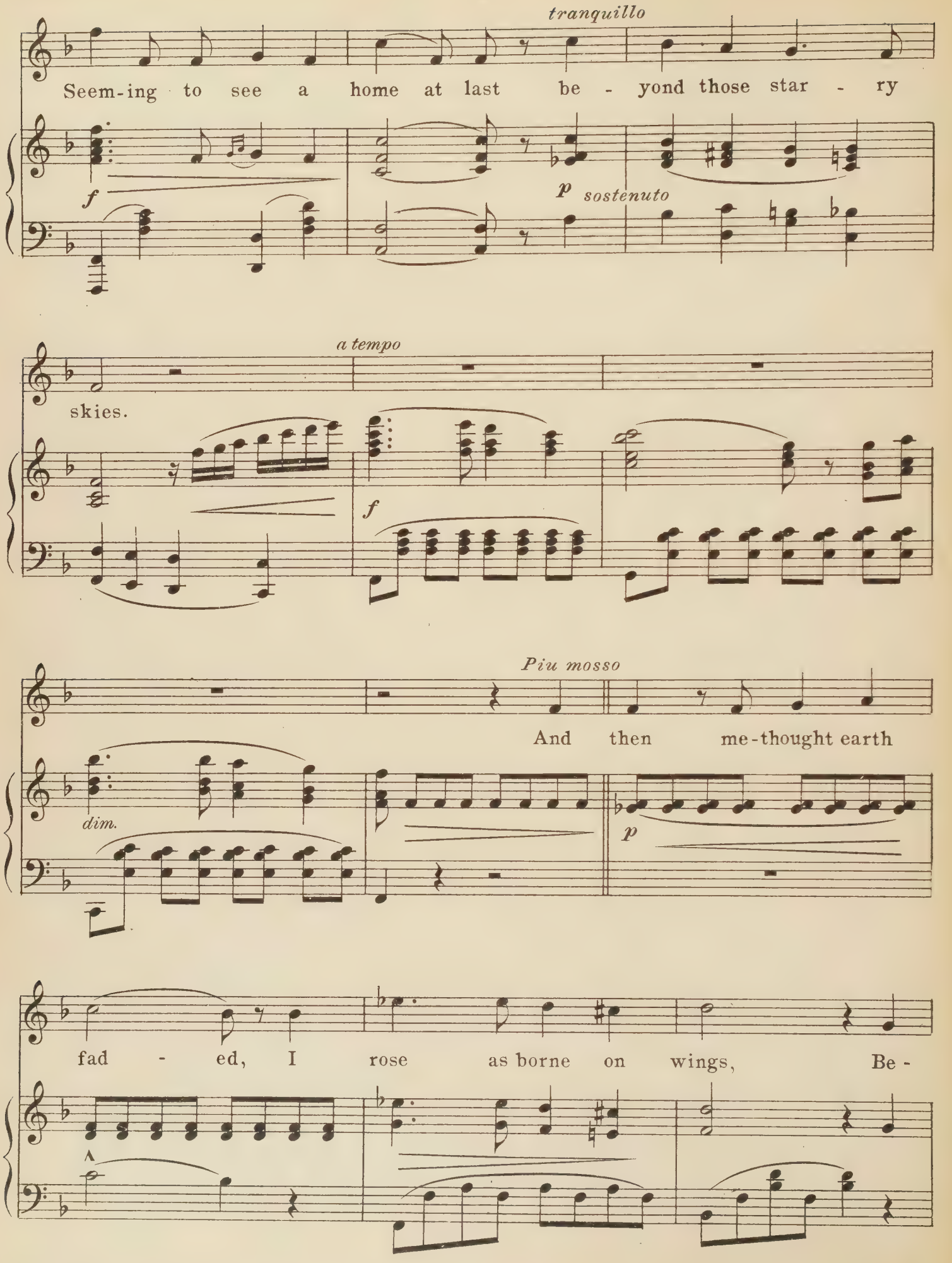


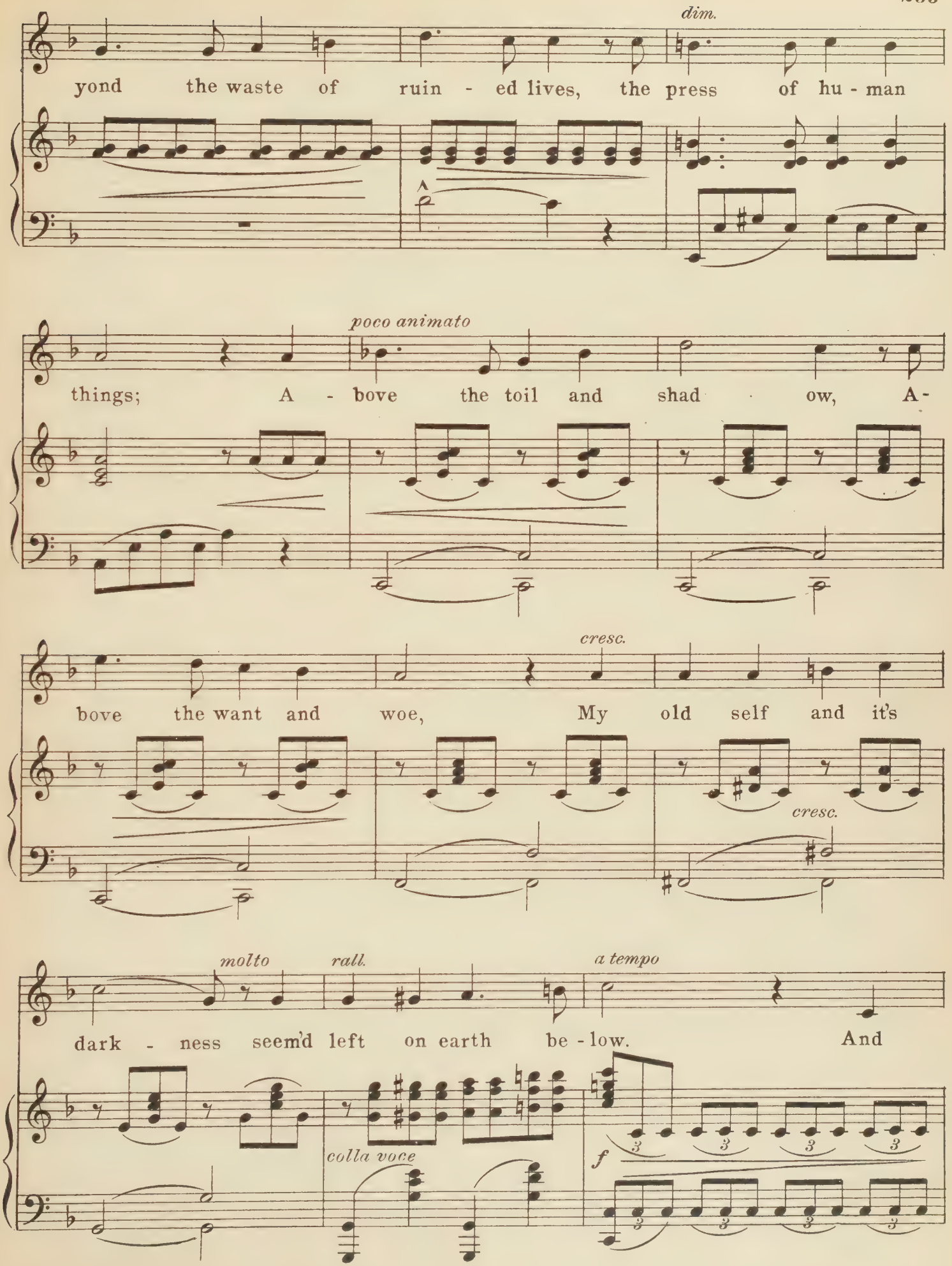

rall.
heard the church bells ring - ing, I saw the bright stars shine, And
child - hood came a - gain to me, With all its dreams di - vine.
a tempo
Then, as I lis t'ned to the bells, And watch'd the skies a - far,
p
Out of the East ma - jes - ti - cal There rose one ra - diant star; And

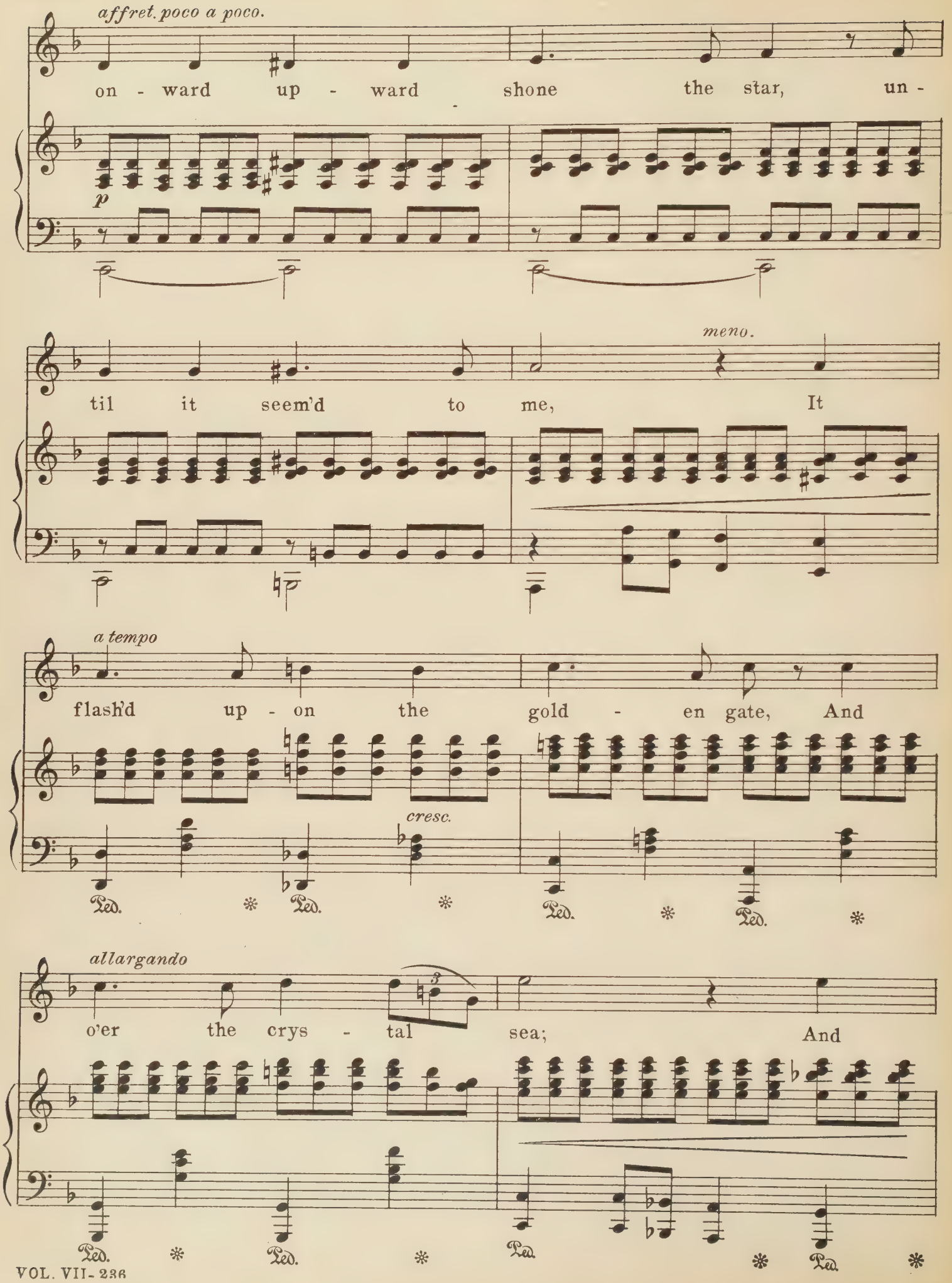

poco accel.
cantabile
ev -'ry oth-er star grew pale Be-fore that heav'n-ly glow, It seem'd to bid me
cresc.
fp
fol - low, And I could not choose but go; It
tranquillo.
seem'd to bid me fol - low, And I could not choose but go.
f
p sostenuto
f a tempo
dim.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


quasi parlando
From street to street it led me, by man-y a man-sion fair, It
p
shone thro' din-gy case-ment on man-y a gar-ret bare; From high-way on to high-way, thro'
rall.
al - leys dark and cold, And where it shone the dark - ness was
a tempo
flood - ed all with gold. Sad hearts for-got their sor - row, Rough
p


dolce
hearts grew soft and mild, And wea - ry lit - tle chil - dren
poco accel
turn'd in their sleep and smil'd; While man-y a home-less wan - der-er up -
cresc.
cantabile
lift - ed pa - tient eyes Seem - ing to see a
fp
home at last be - yond those star - ry skies.


tranquillo
Seem-ing to see a home at last be - yond those star - ry
f
p sostenuto
a tempo
skies.
f
Piu mosso
And then me-thought earth
dim.
p
fad - ed, I rose as borne on wings, Be -


dim.
yond the waste of ruin - ed lives, the press of hu - man
poco animato
things; A - bove the toil and shad · ow, A-
cresc.
bove the want and woe, My old self and it's
cresc.
molto
rall.
a tempo
dark - ness seem'd left on earth be - low. And
colla voce
f


affret. poco a poco.
on - ward up - ward shone the star, un -
p
til it seem'd to me, It
meno.
a tempo
flash'd up - on the gold - en gate, And
cresc.
Ped.
allargando
o'er the crys - tal sea; And
Ped.

Tempo I.

then the gates roll'd back - - ward, I

ffp

Ped. * Ped. *

con fuoco

stood where An - gels trod; It was the star, the star of

f

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

dim. *grandioso*

Beth - le - hem had led me up to God, The star, the

p *dim.* *f*

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

ad lib.

star, had led me up to God.

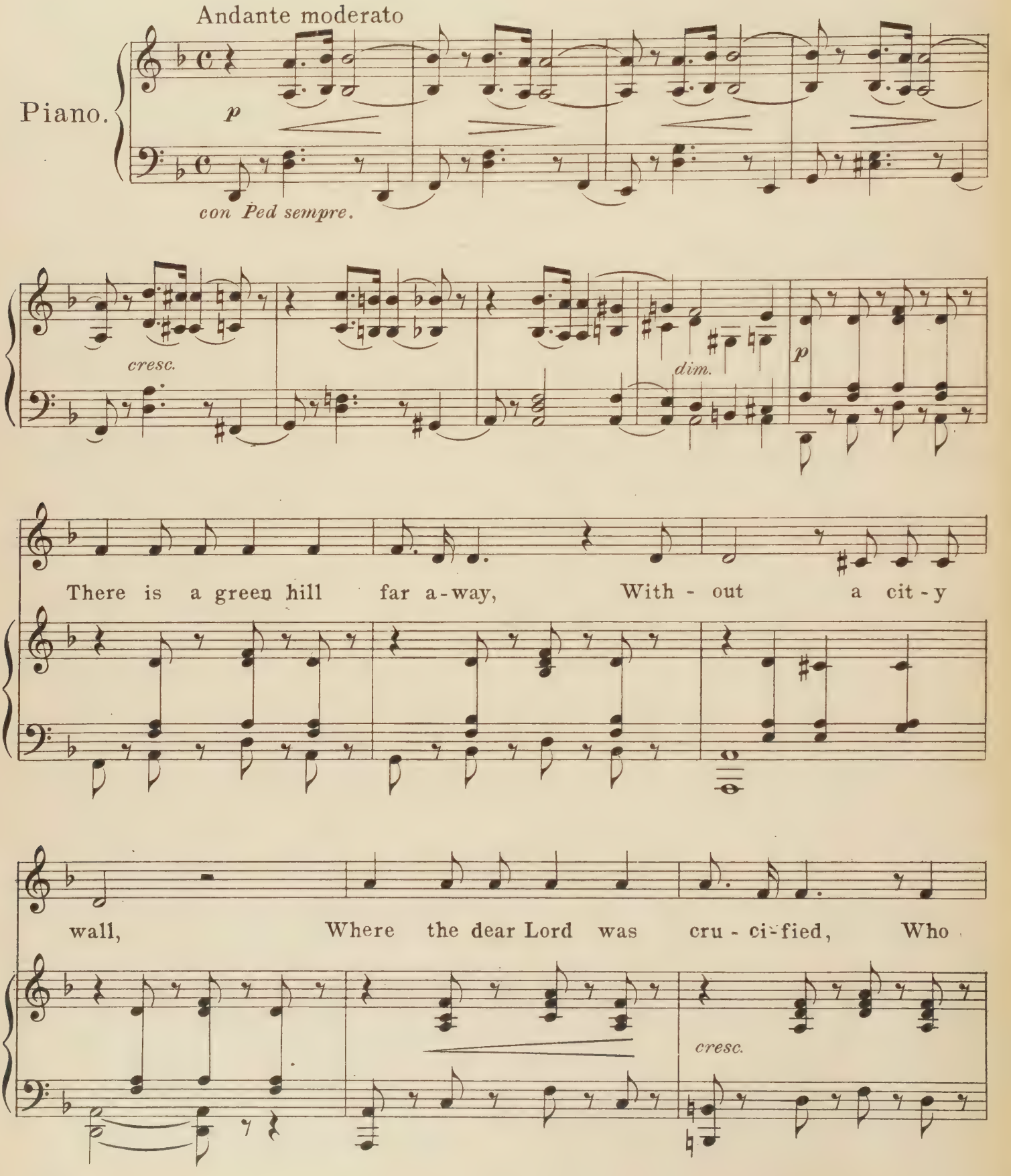
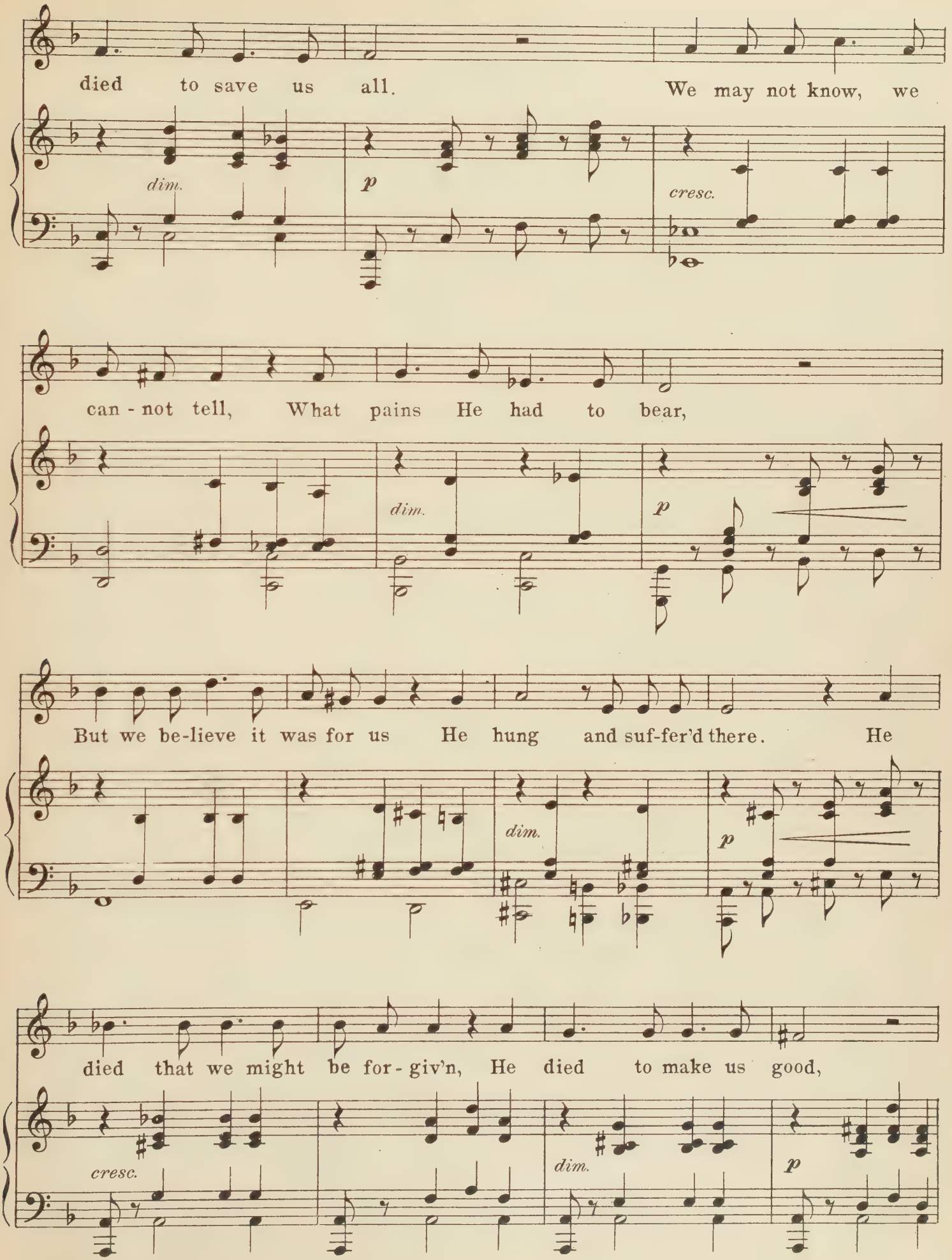
colla voce *simile* *ff*

Ped. * Ped. *

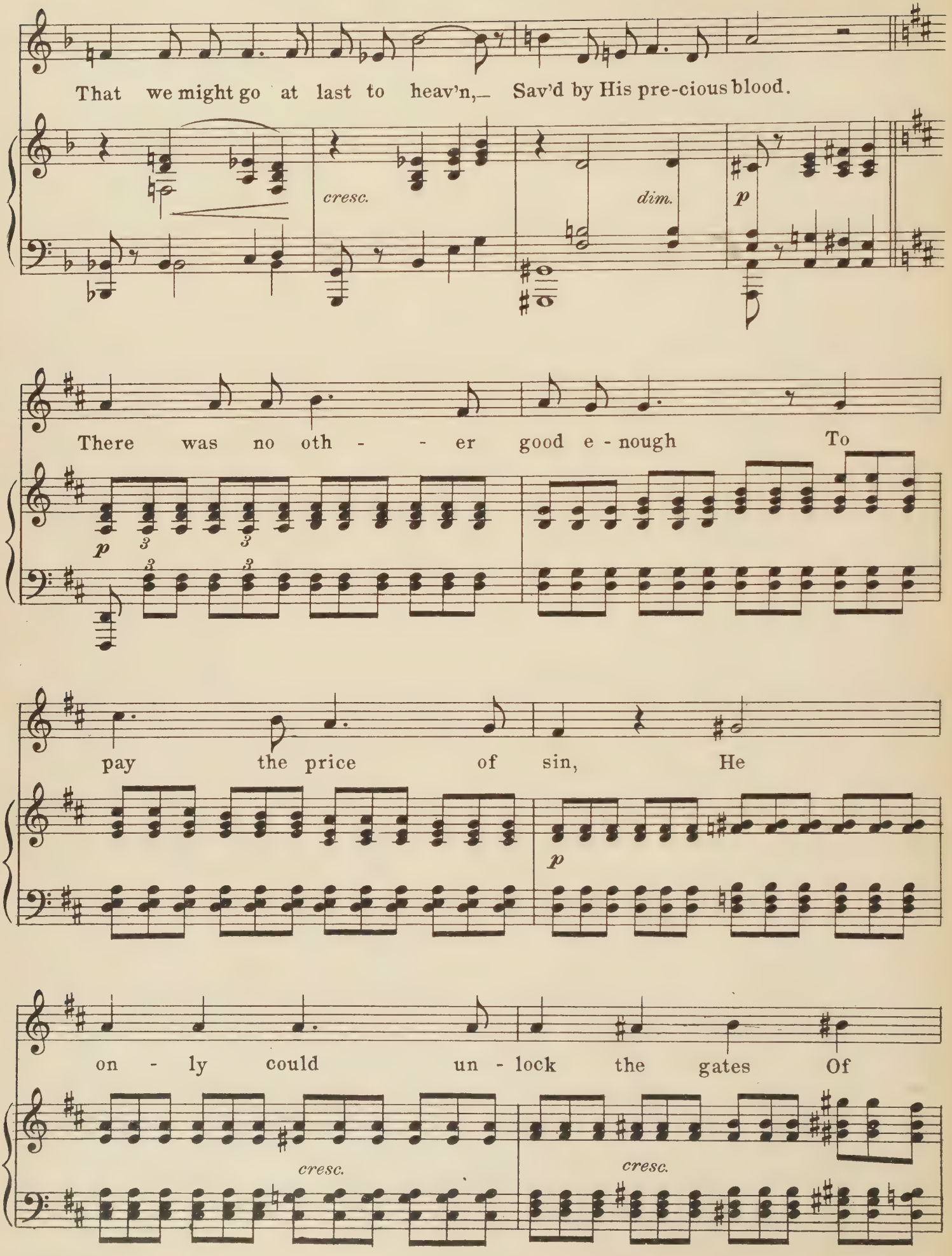
There Is A Green Hill Far Away

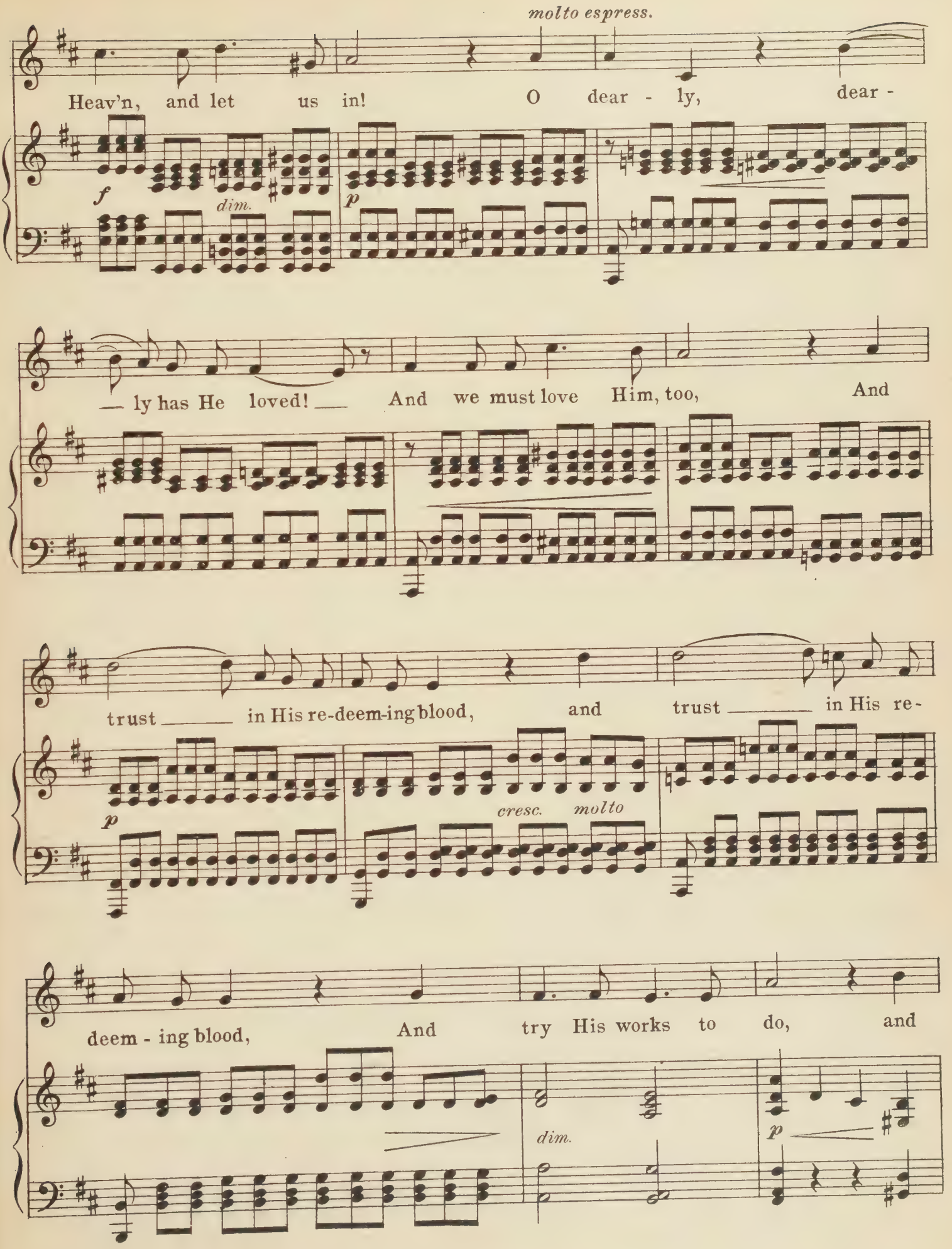
Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER

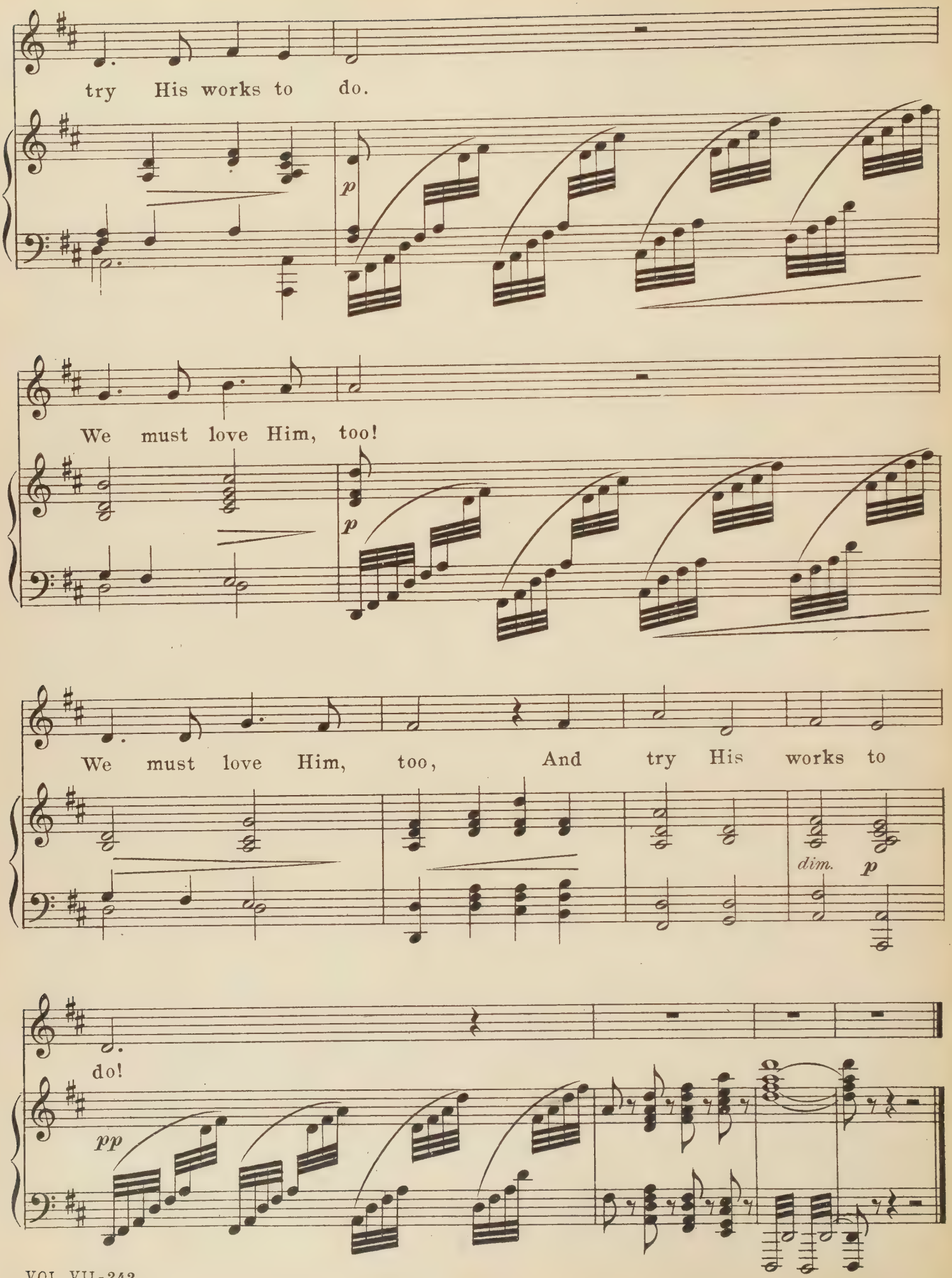
CH. GOUNOD



died to save us all. We may not know, we
dim.
p
cresc.
can - not tell, What pains He had to bear,
dim.
p
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fer'd there. He
dim.
p
died that we might be for - giv'n, He died to make us good,
cresc.
dim.
p

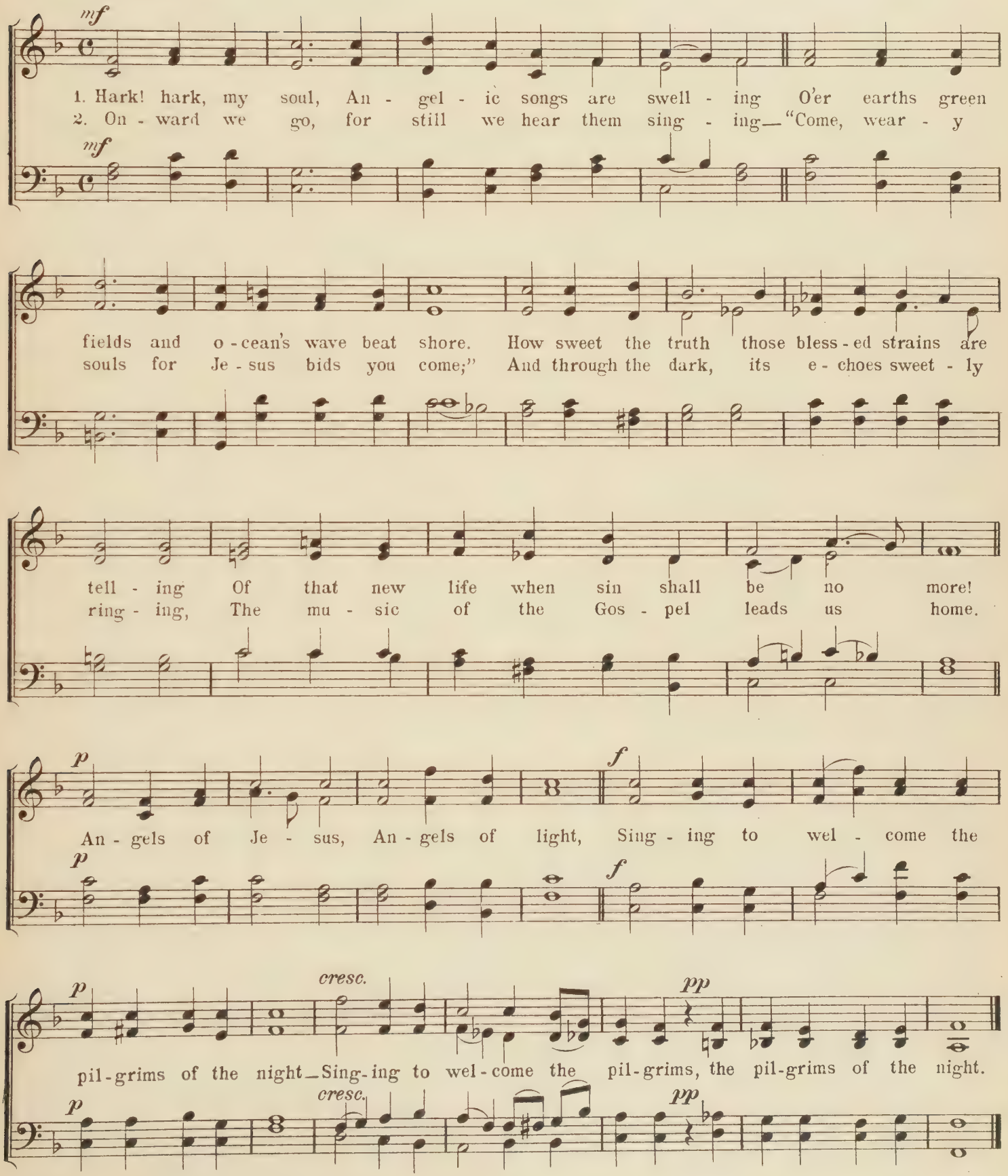

That we might go at last to heav'n,— Sav'd by His pre-cious blood.
cresc.
dim.
p
There was no oth - - er good e - nough To
p
pay the price of sin, He
p
on - ly could un - lock the gates Of
cresc.
cresc.


molto espress.
Heav'n, and let us in! O dear - ly, dear -
f
dim.
p
— ly has He loved! — And we must love Him, too, And
trust — in His re-deem-ing blood, and trust — in His re-
p
cresc. molto
deem - ing blood, And try His works to do, and
dim.
p


try His works to do.
p
We must love Him, too!
p
We must love Him, too, And try His works to
dim.
p
do!
pp

Hark! Hark! My Soul

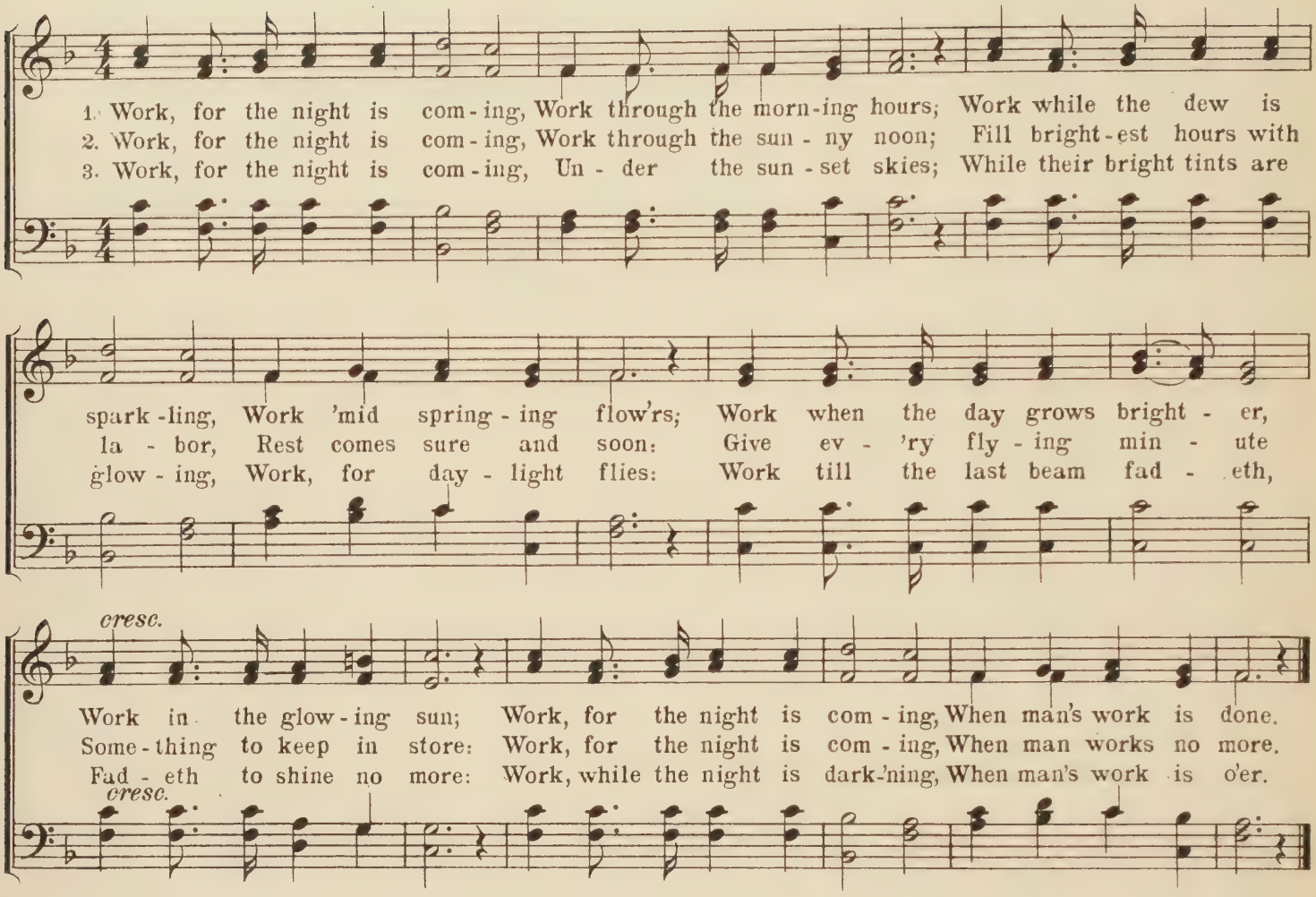
VOX ANGELICA J. B. DYKES


mf
1. Hark! hark, my soul, An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earths green
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing—"Come, wear - y
fields and o - cean's wave beat shore. How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are
souls for Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its e - choes sweet - ly
tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.
p
An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the
f
cresc.
pp
pil - grims of the night—Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims, the pil - grims of the night.

Work, For The Night Is Coming

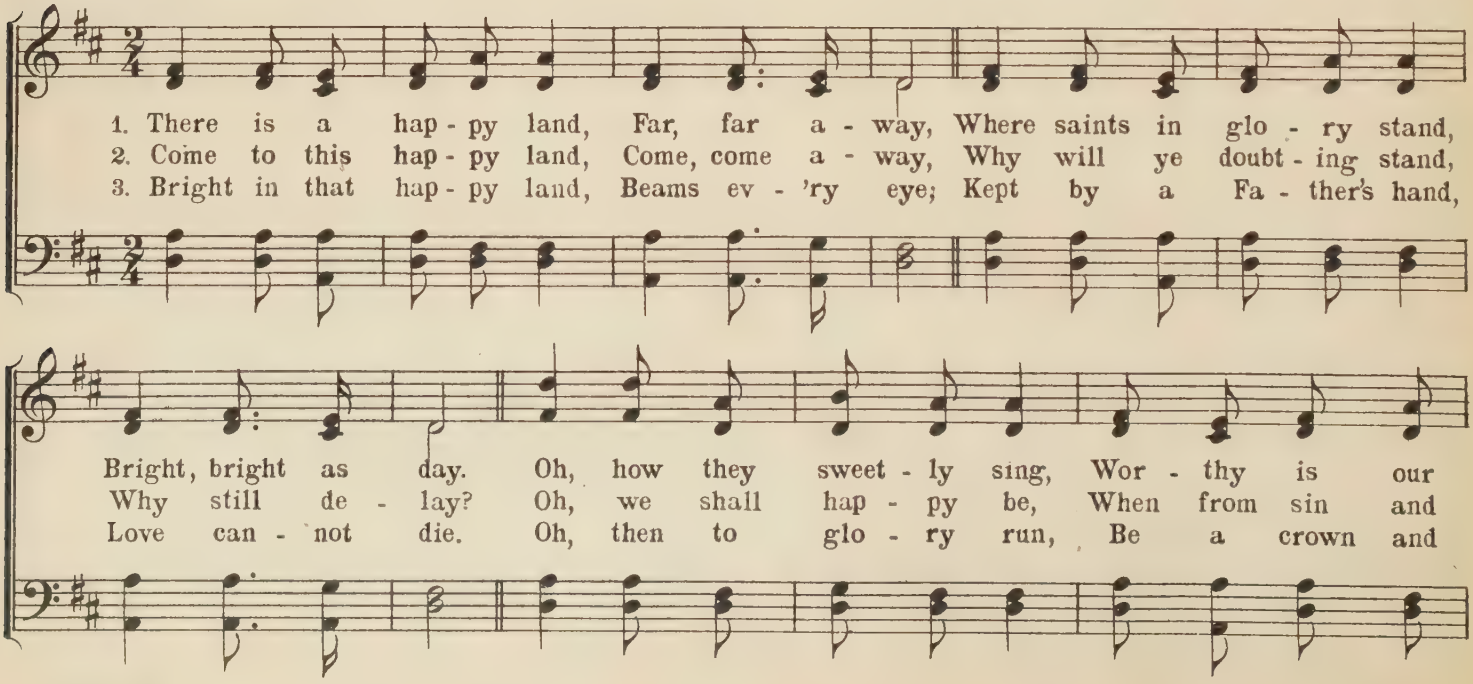
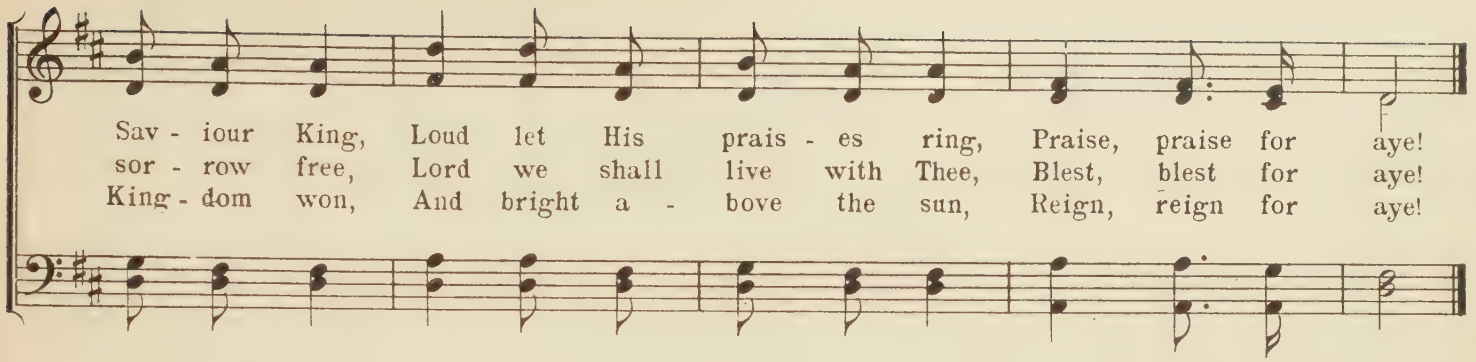
DILIGENCE

LOWELL MASON


1. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work through the morn-ing hours; Work while the dew is
2. Work, for the night is com-ing, Work through the sun-ny noon; Fill bright-est hours with
3. Work, for the night is com-ing, Un-der the sun-set skies; While their bright tints are
spark-ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs; Work when the day grows bright-er,
la-bor, Rest comes sure and soon: Give ev-'ry fly-ing min-ute
glow-ing, Work, for day-light flies: Work till the last beam fad-eth,
cresc.
Work in the glow-ing sun; Work, for the night is com-ing, When man's work is done.
Some-thing to keep in store: Work, for the night is com-ing, When man works no more.
Fad-eth to shine no more: Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er.
cresc.

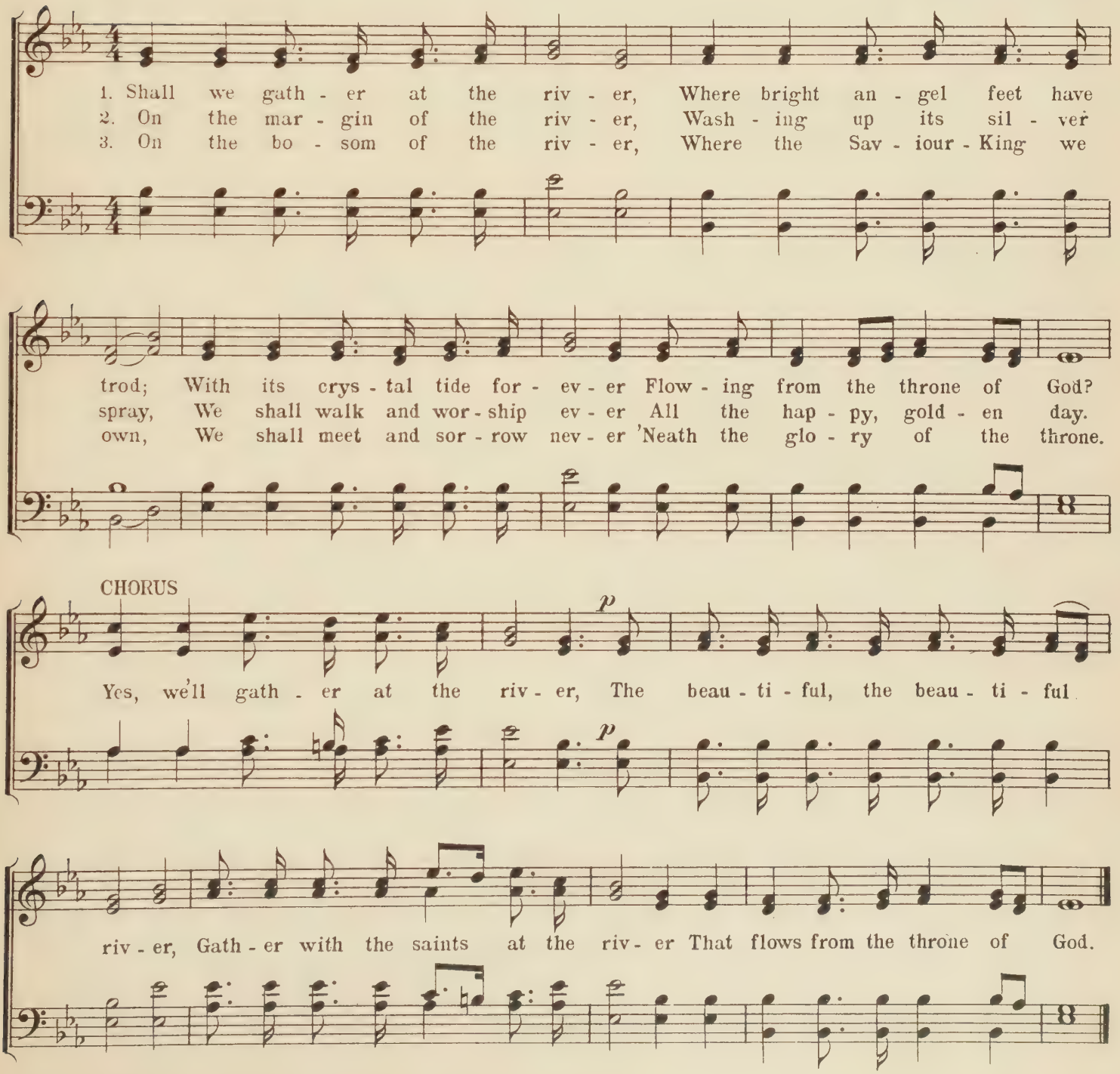
There Is A Happy Land

ANDREW YOUNG

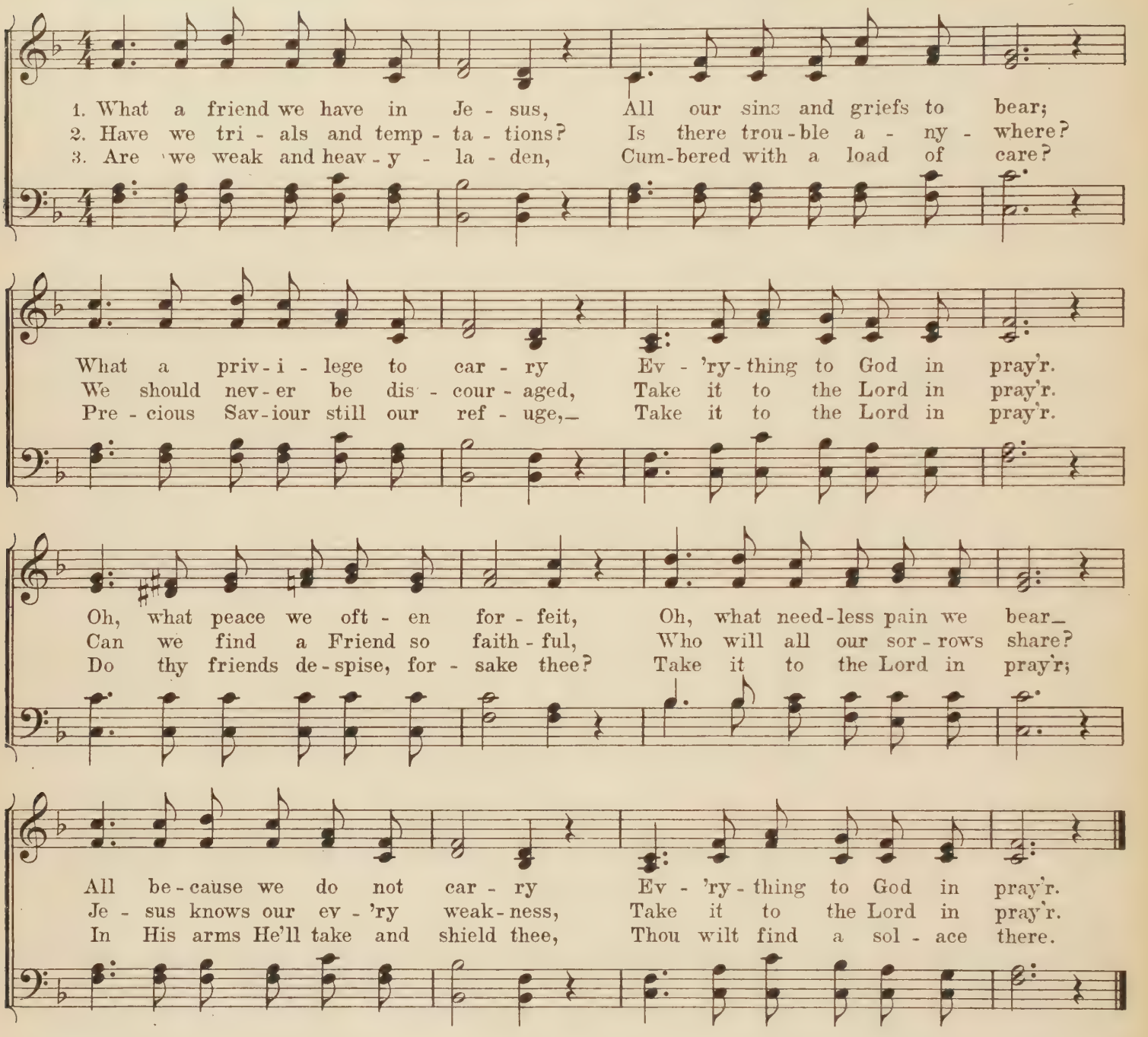

1. There is a hap-py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in glo-ry stand,
2. Come to this hap-py land, Come, come a-way, Why will ye doubt-ing stand,
3. Bright in that hap-py land, Beams ev-'ry eye; Kept by a Fa-ther's hand,
Bright, bright as day. Oh, how they sweet-ly sing, Wor-thy is our
Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall hap-py be, When from sin and
Love can-not die. Oh, then to glo-ry run, Be a crown and

Sav - iour King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye!
sor - row free, Lord we shall live with Thee, Blest, blest for aye!
King - dom won, And bright a - bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye!

Shall We Gather At The River?

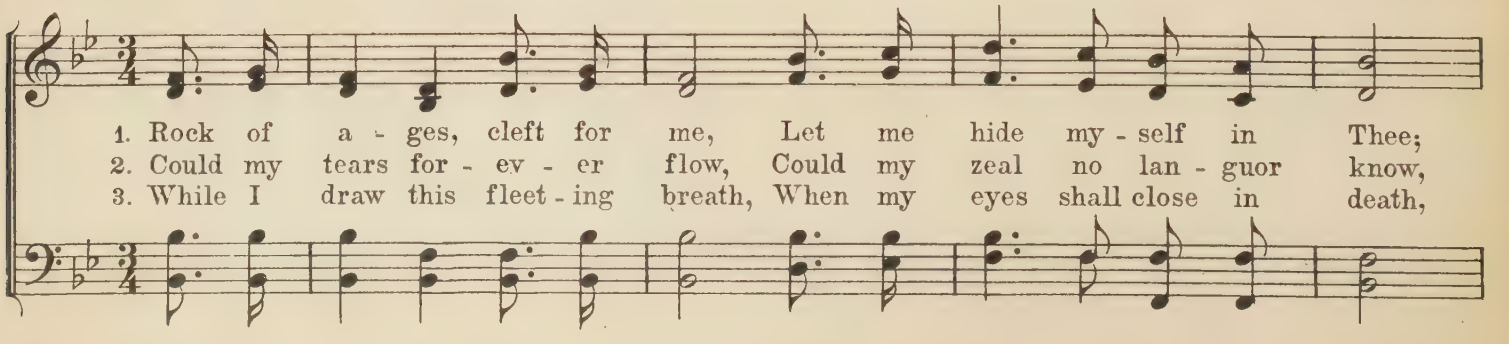
REV. ROBERT LOWRY

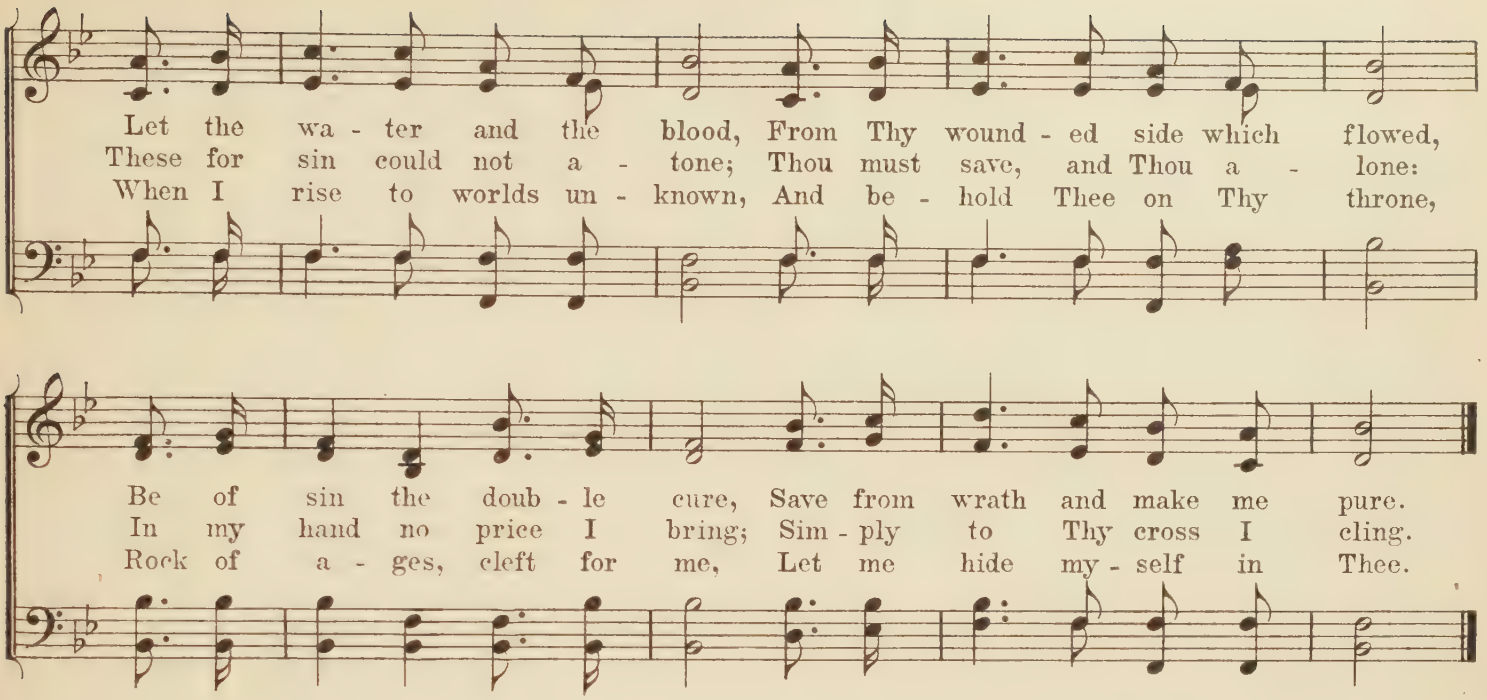

1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er, Where bright an - gel feet have
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver
3. On the bo - som of the riv - er, Where the Sav - iour - King we
trod; With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er Flow - ing from the throne of God?
spray, We shall walk and wor - ship ev - er All the hap - py, gold - en day.
own, We shall meet and sor - row nev - er 'Neath the glo - ry of the throne.
CHORUS
p
Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er, The beau - ti - ful, the beau - ti - ful
p
riv - er, Gath - er with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — C. CROZAT CONVERSE

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;
All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

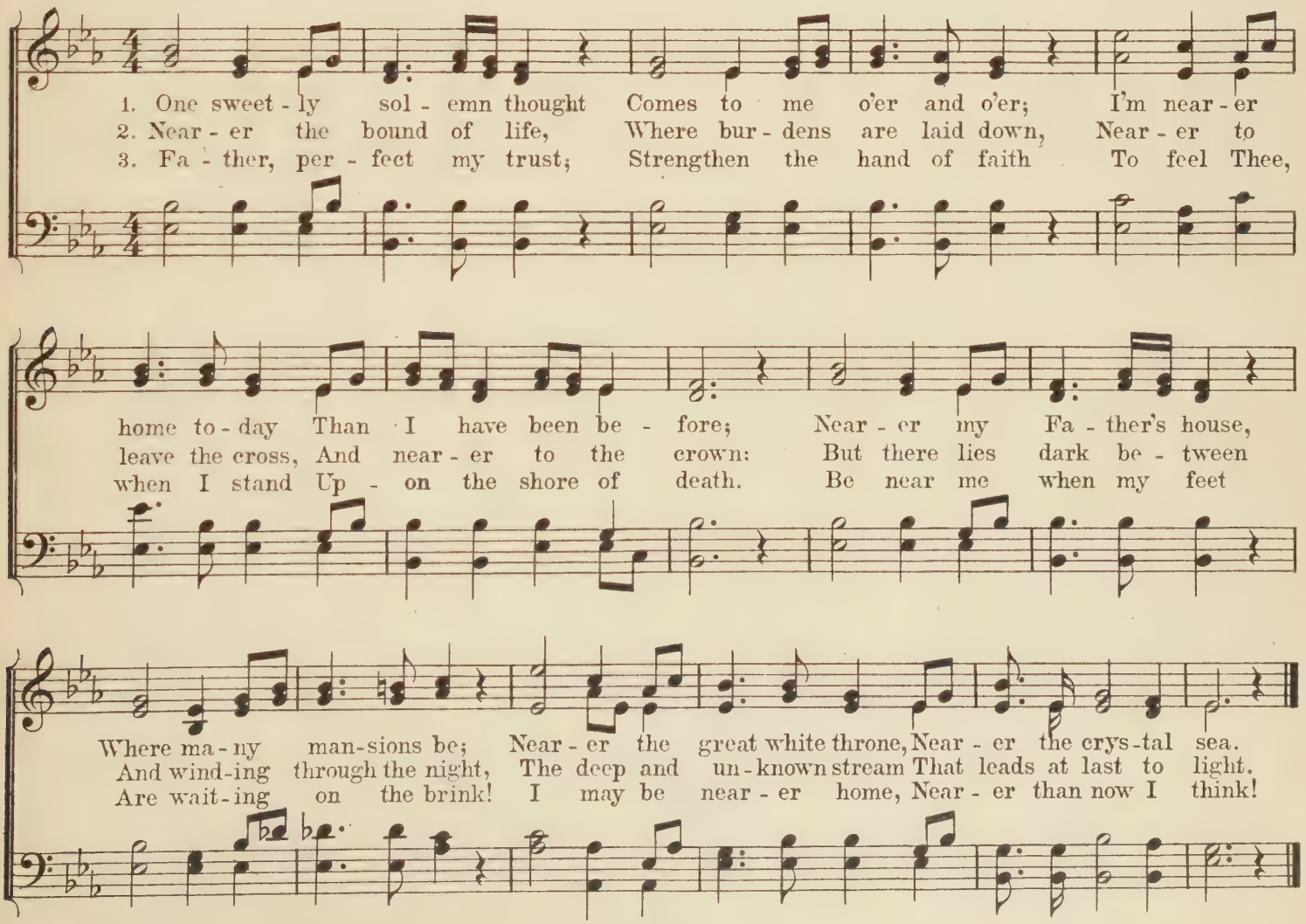
Rock Of Ages

TOPLADY — THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

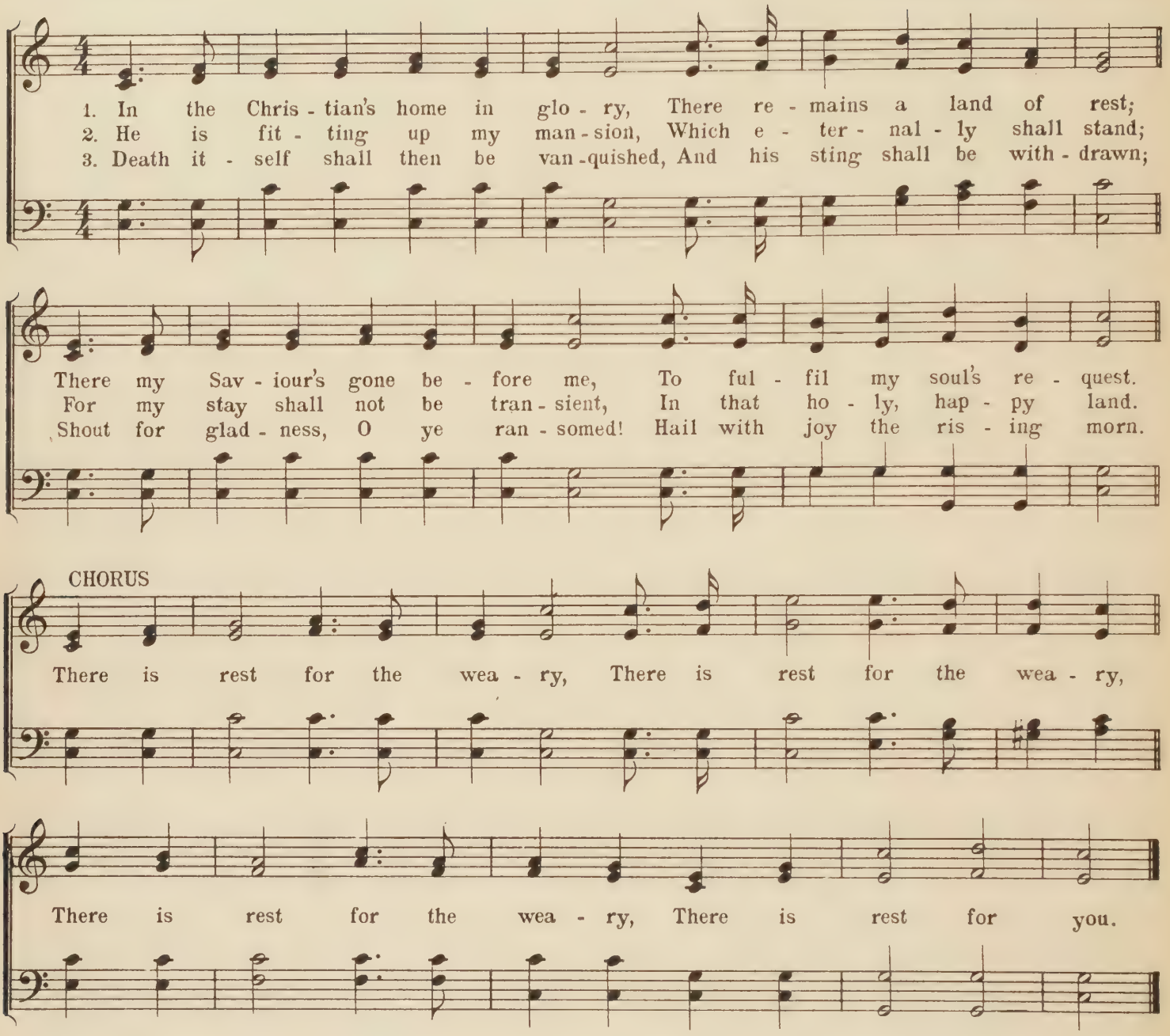
One Sweetly Solemn Thought

PHŒBE CARY C. M. VON WEBER


1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm near - er
2. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down, Near - er to
3. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust; Strengthen the hand of faith To feel Thee,
home to - day Than I have been be - fore; Near - er my Fa - ther's house,
leave the cross, And near - er to the crown: But there lies dark be - tween
when I stand Up - on the shore of death. Be near me when my feet
Where ma - ny man-sions be; Near - er the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
And wind-ing through the night, The deep and un - known stream That leads at last to light.
Are wait - ing on the brink! I may be near - er home, Near - er than now I think!

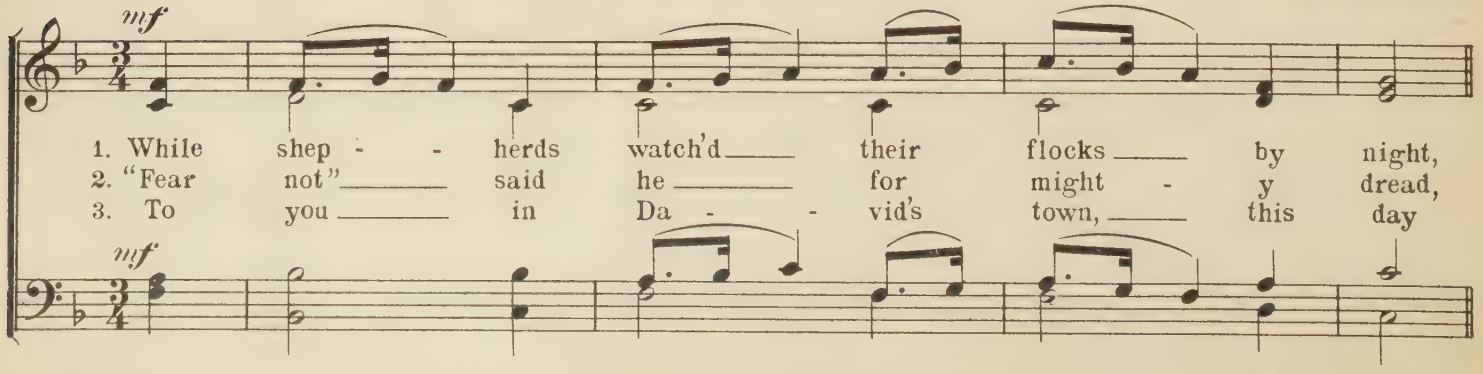
Rest For The Weary

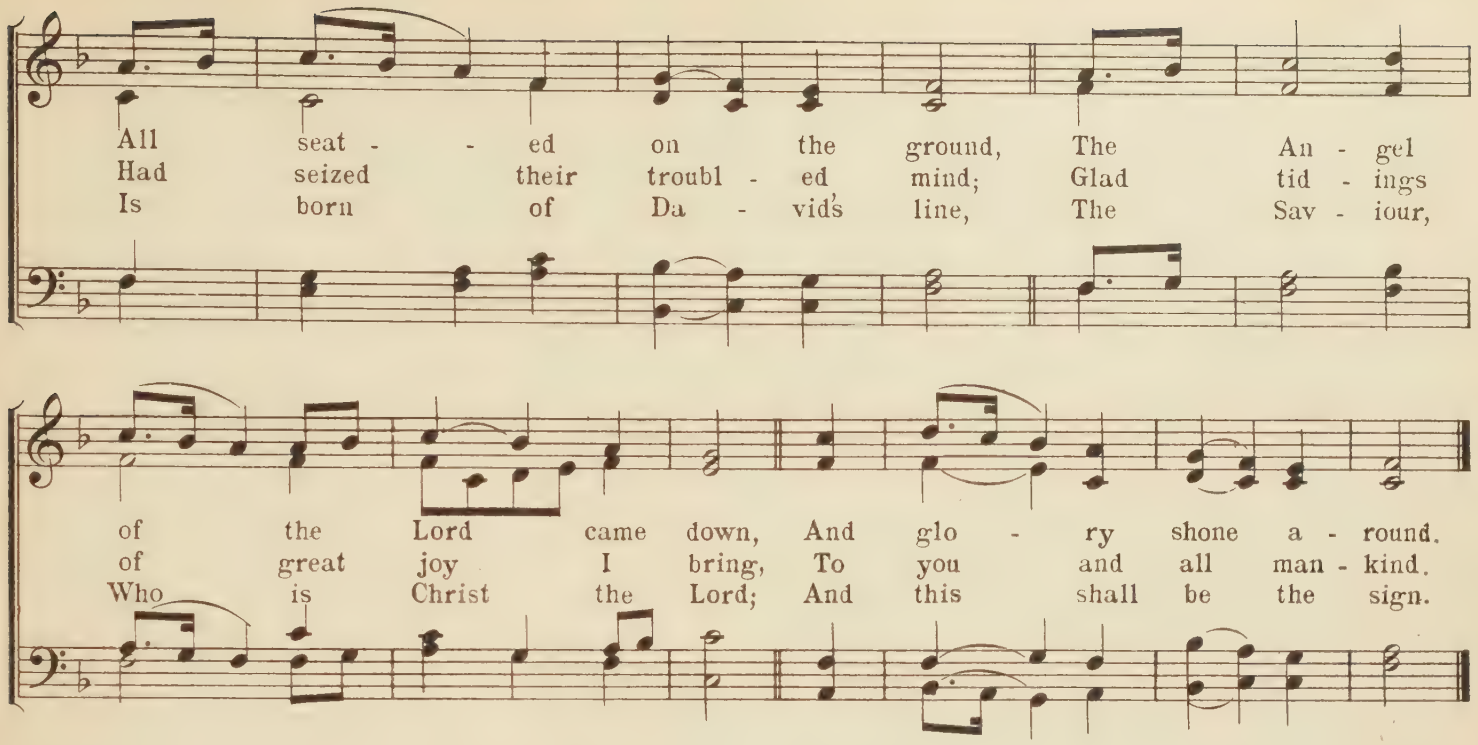
S.Y. HARMER — WILLIAM McDONALD


1. In the Chris - tian's home in glo - ry, There re - mains a land of rest;
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand;
3. Death it - self shall then be van - quished, And his sting shall be with - drawn;
There my Sav - iour's gone be - fore me, To ful - fil my soul's re - quest.
For my stay shall not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran - somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
CHORUS
There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,
There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

W. TANSUR

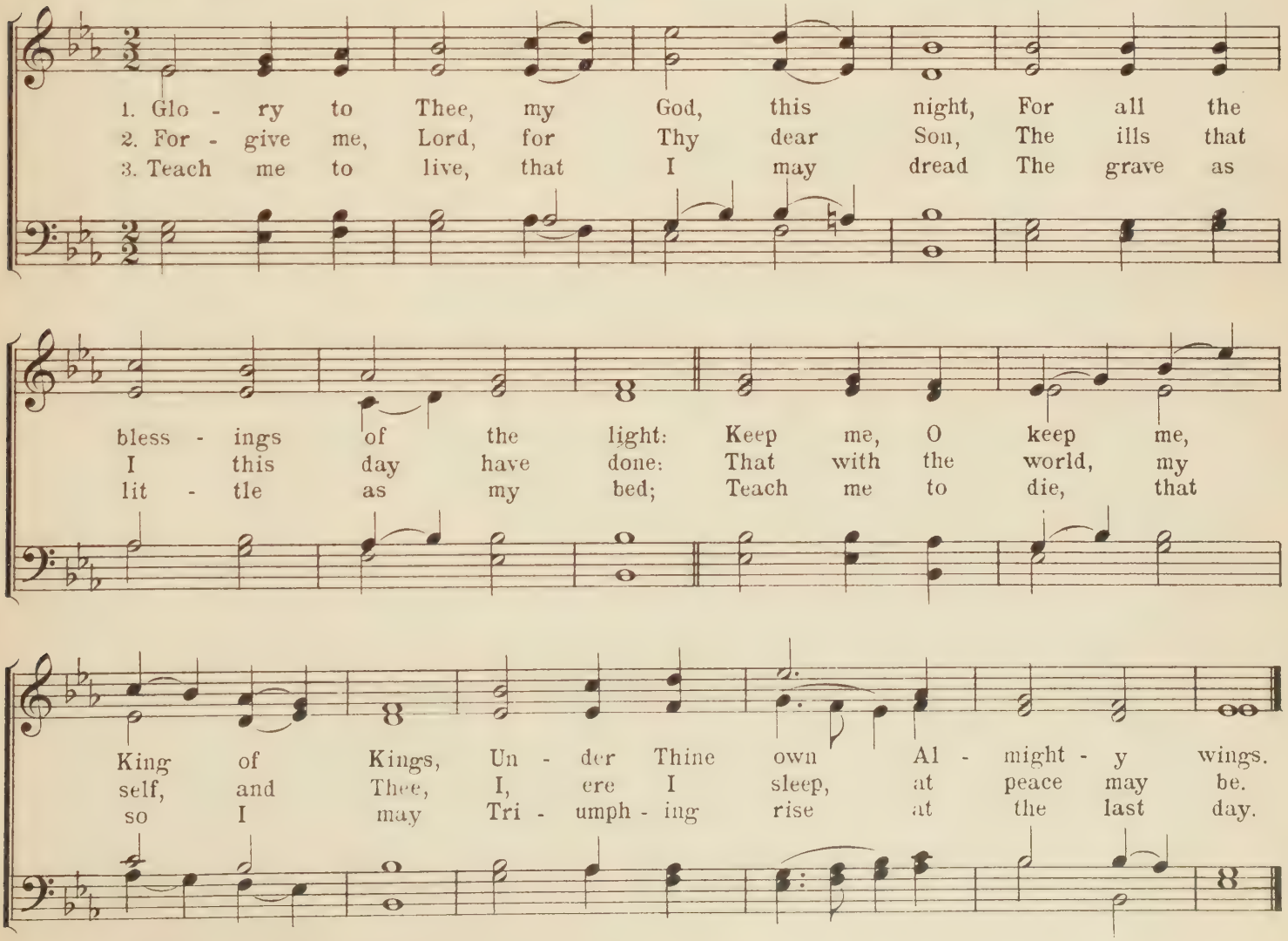



All seat - - ed on the ground, The An - gel
Had seized their troubl - ed mind; Glad tid - ings
Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav - iour,
of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
of great joy I bring, To you and all man - kind.
Who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign.

Evening Hymn

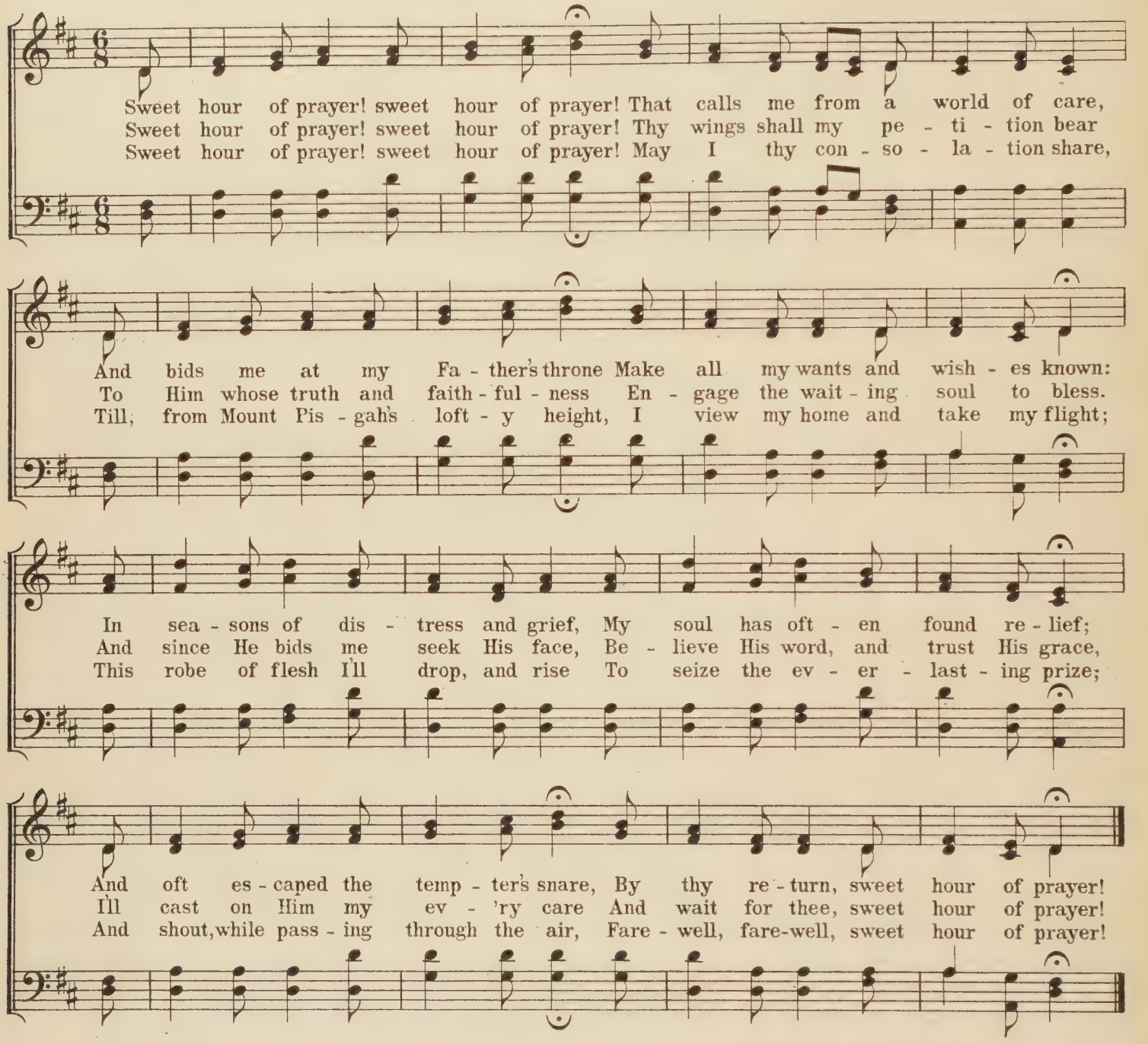
BISHOP KEN

JOHN HATTON


1. Glo - ry to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ills that
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
bless - ings of the light: Keep me, O keep me,
I this day have done: That with the world, my
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die, that
King of Kings, Un - der Thine own Al - might - y wings.
self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
so I may Tri - umph - ing rise at the last day.

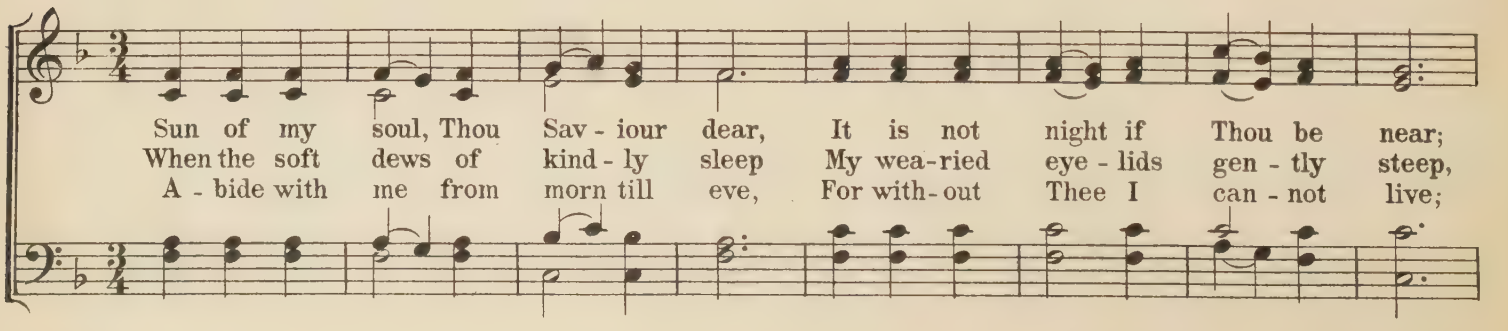
Sweet Hour Of Prayer

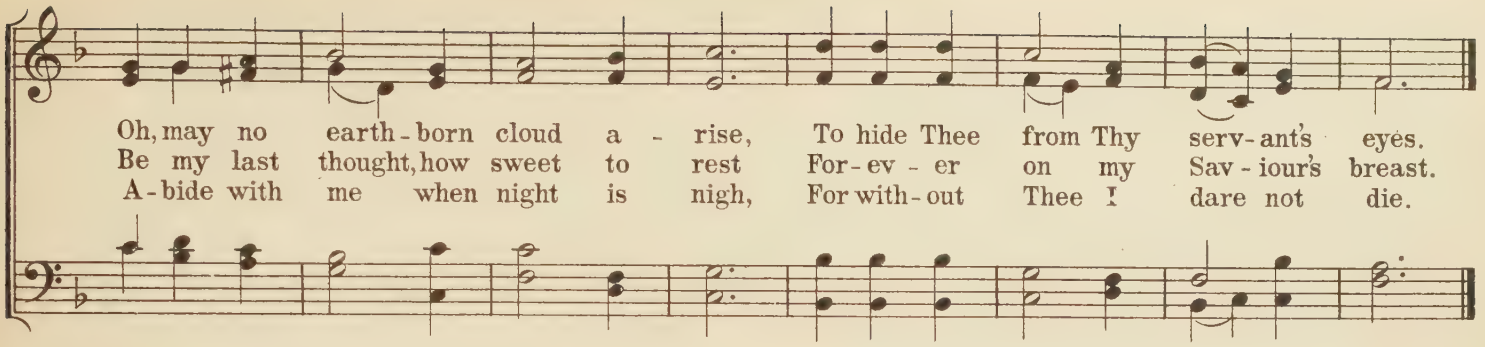
WM. W. WALFORD — W. B. BRADBURY


Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa - ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
To Him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pis - gah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be - lieve His word, and trust His grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es - caped the temp - ter's snare, By thy re - turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while pass - ing through the air, Fare - well, fare-well, sweet hour of prayer!

Sun Of My Soul

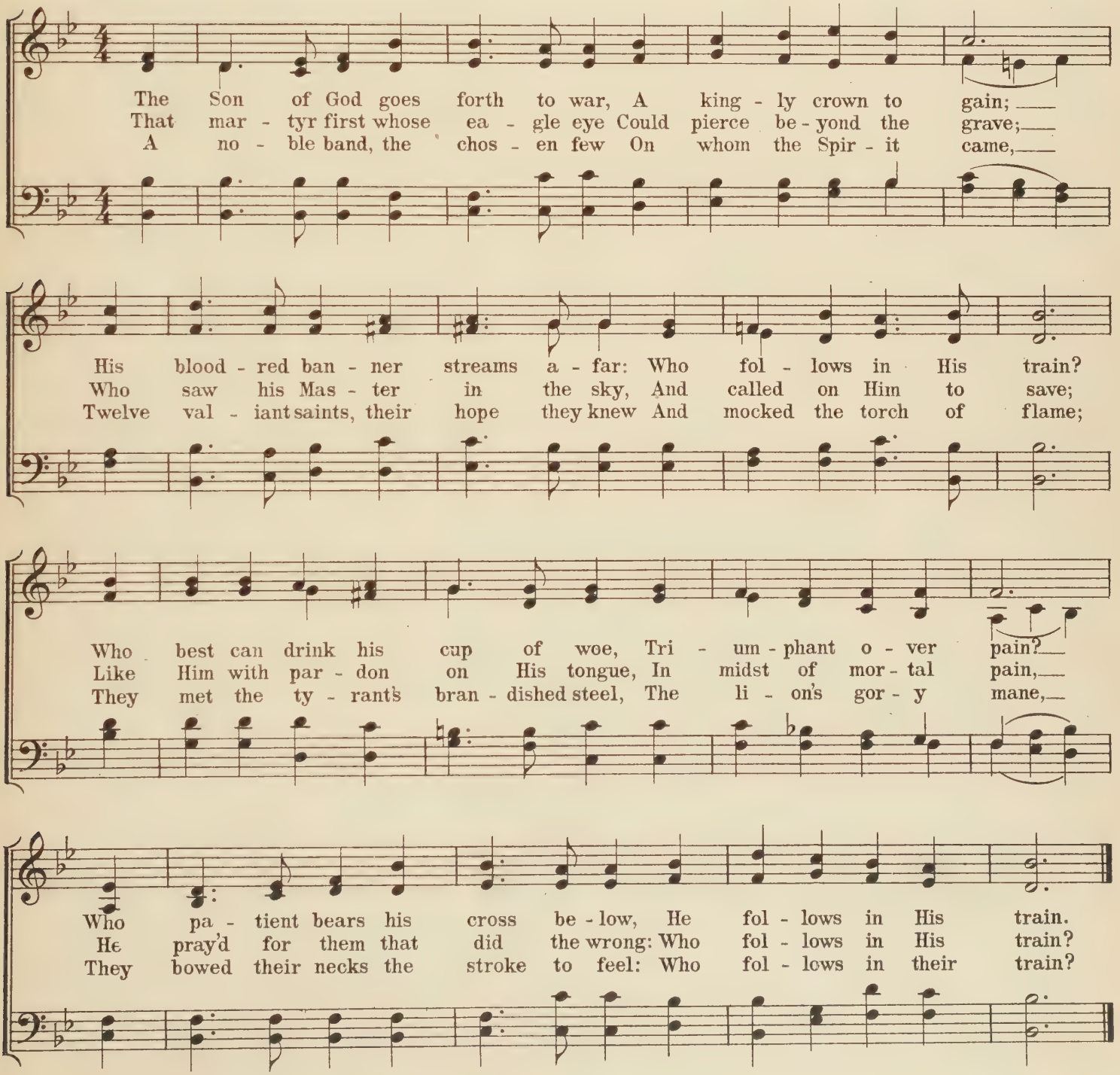
HURSLEY — W. H. MONK


Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;


Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.

The Son Of God Goes Forth To War

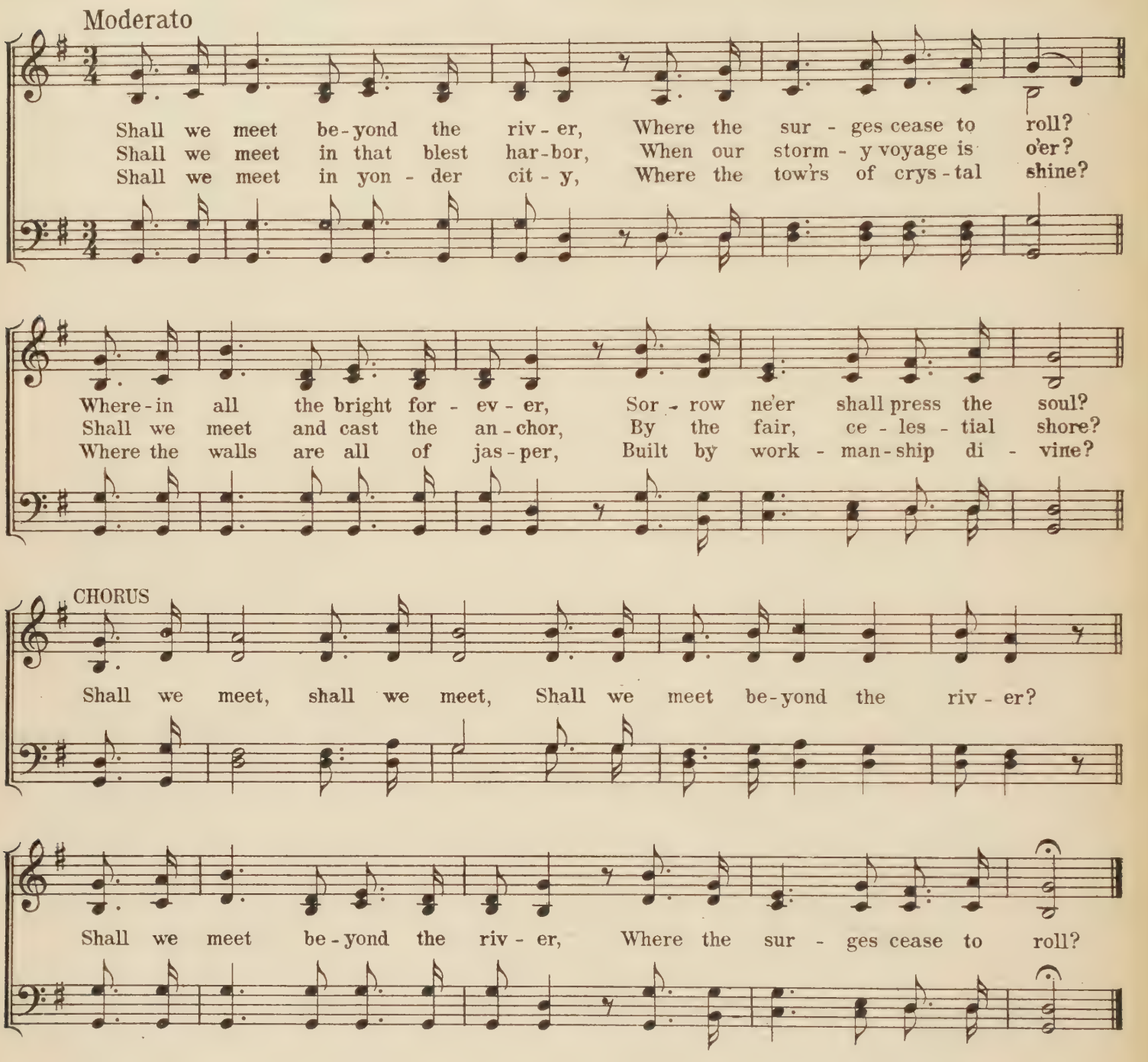
ALL SAINTS

HENRY S. CUTLER

The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
That mar - tyr first whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave;
A no - ble band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame;
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain?
Like Him with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran-dished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane,
Who pa - tient bears his cross be-low, He fol - lows in His train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?

Shall We Meet Beyond The River?

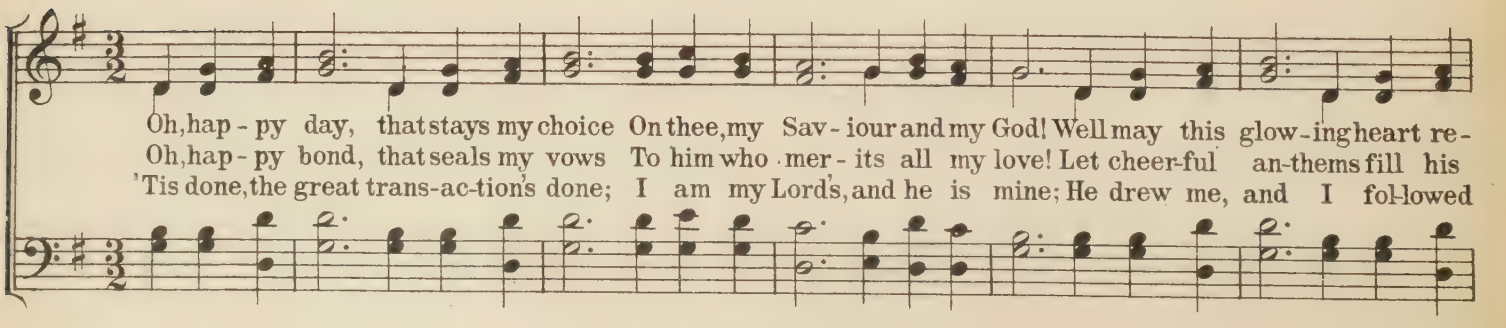
HORACE L. HASTINGS

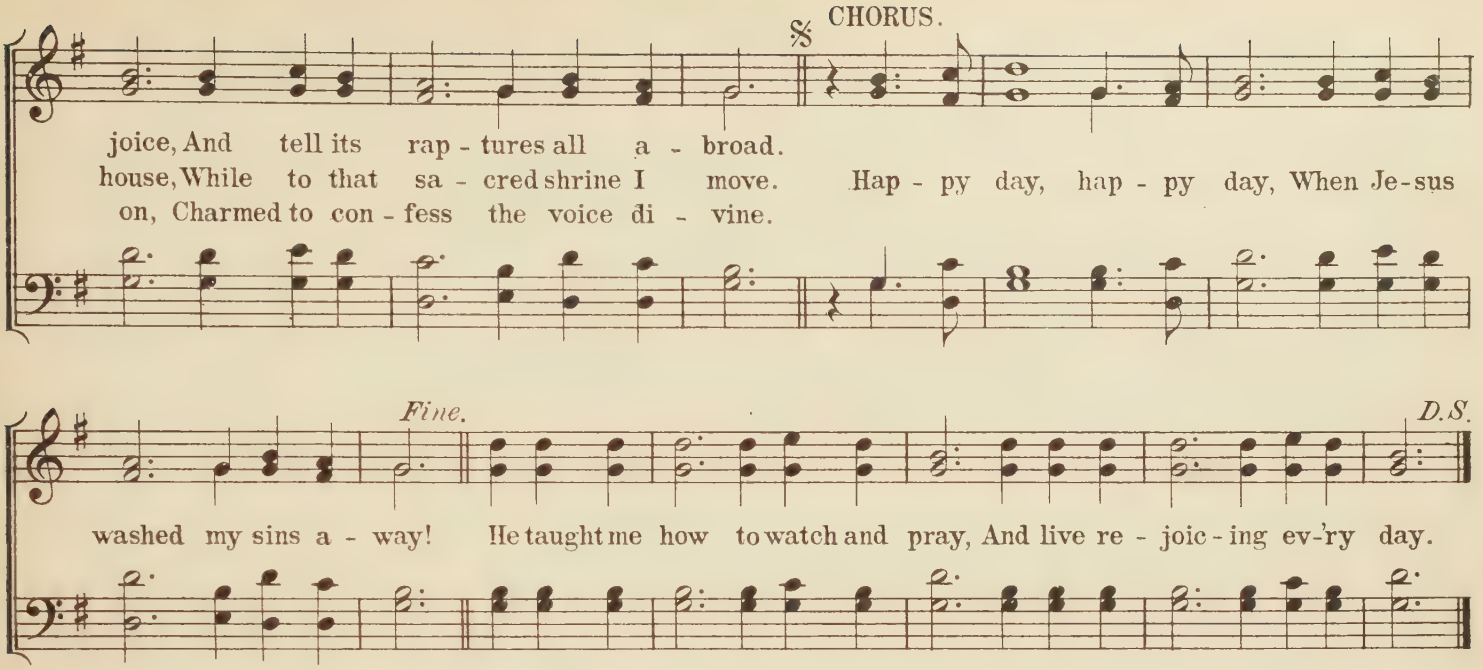
ELIHU S. RICE


Moderato
Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?
Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet in yon-der cit-y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
Where-in all the bright for-ev-er, Sor-row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the fair, ce-les-tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas-per, Built by work-man-ship di-vine?
CHORUS
Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er?
Shall we meet be-yond the riv-er, Where the sur-ges cease to roll?

Oh! Happy Day!

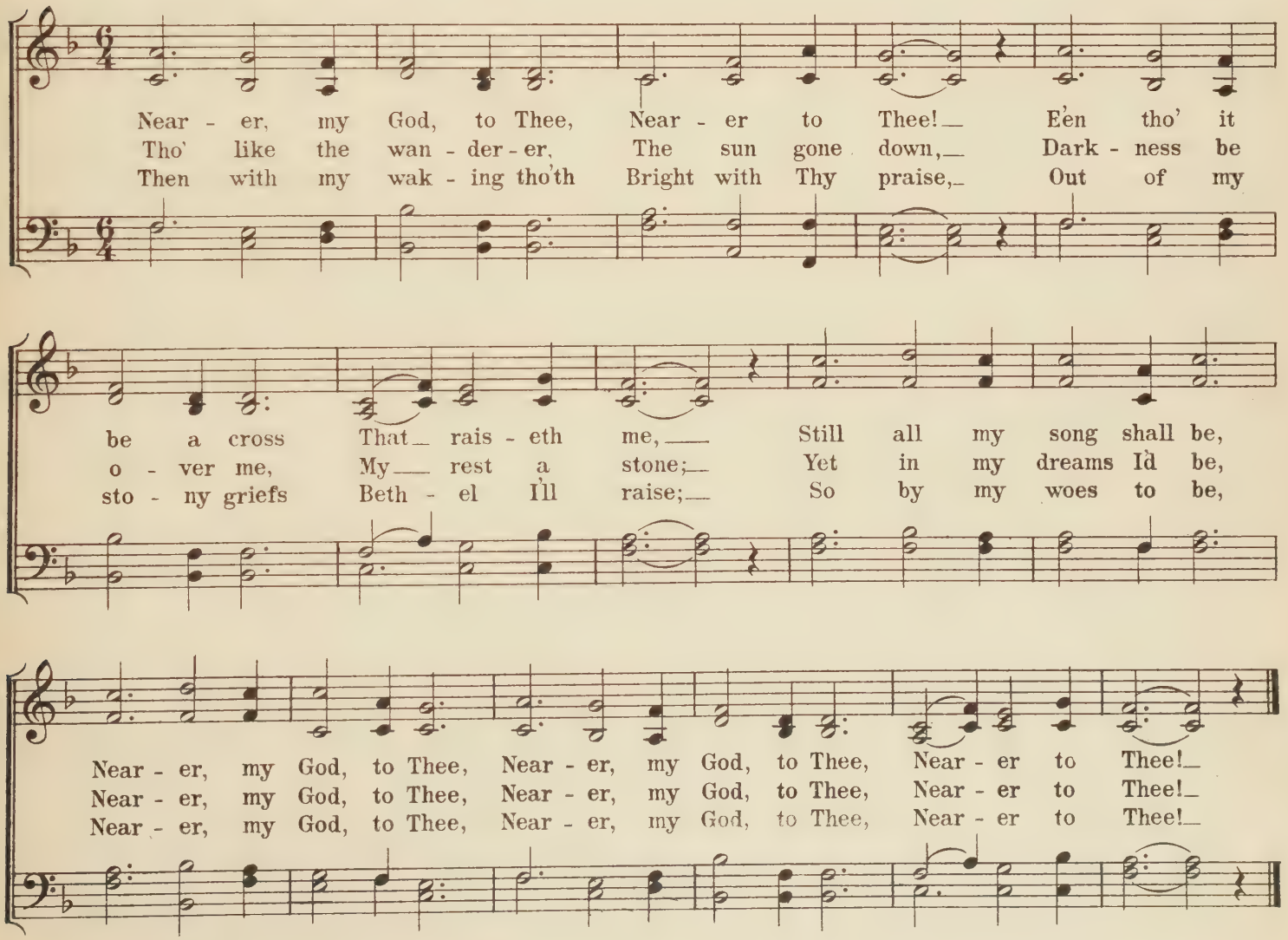
PHILIP DODDRIDGE


Oh, hap-py day, that stays my choice On thee, my Sav-iour and my God! Well may this glow-ing heart re-
Oh, hap-py bond, that seals my vows To him who mer-its all my love! Let cheer-ful an-thems fill his
'Tis done, the great trans-ac-tion's done; I am my Lord's, and he is mine; He drew me, and I fol-lowed


CHORUS.
joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move. Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je-sus
on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
Fine.
D.S.
washed my sins a - way! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day.

Nearer, My God, To Thee

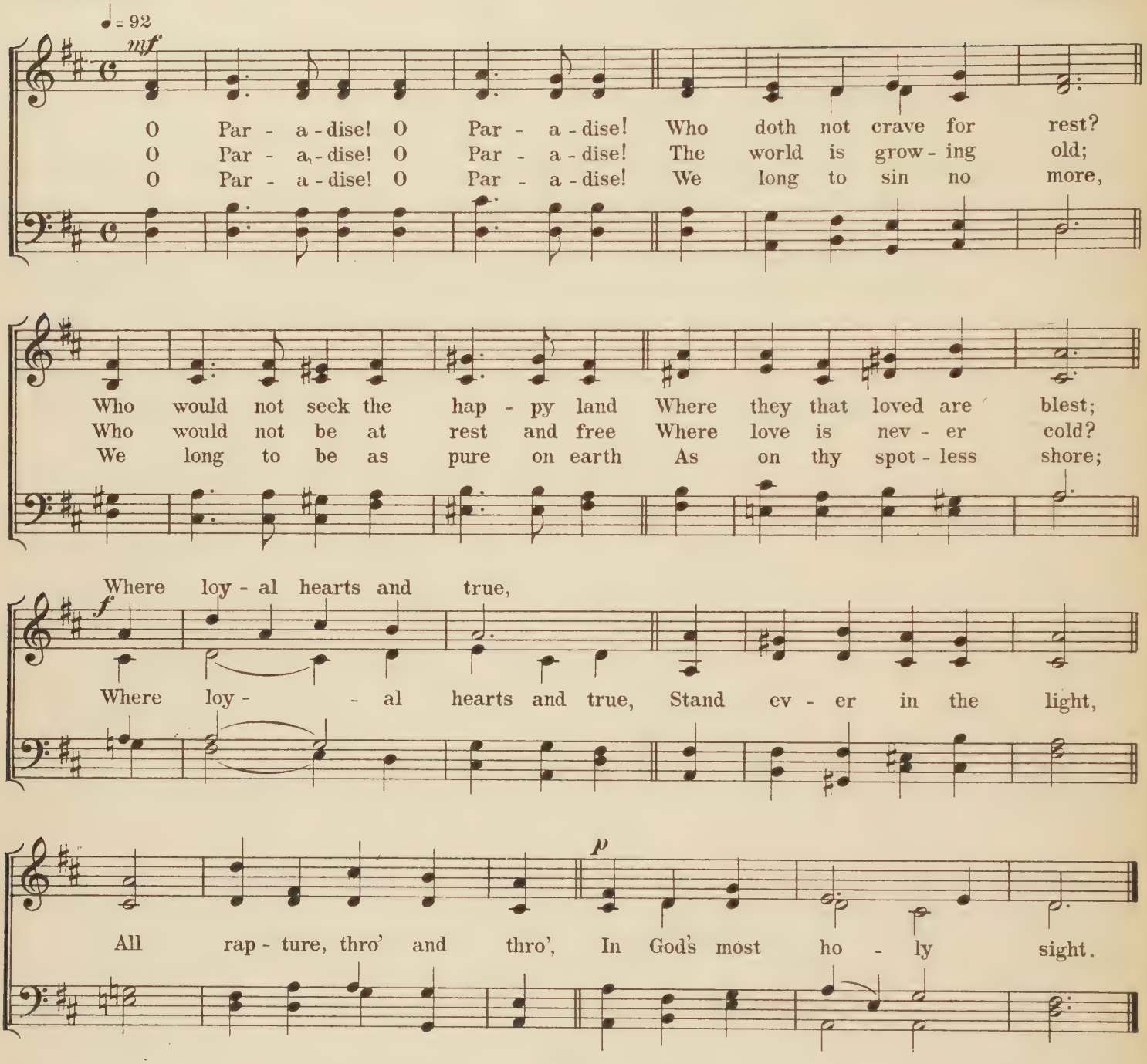
BETHANY LOWELL MASON


Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it
Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
Then with my wak - ing tho'th Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
be a cross That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams Id be,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be,
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

O Paradise!

PARADISE

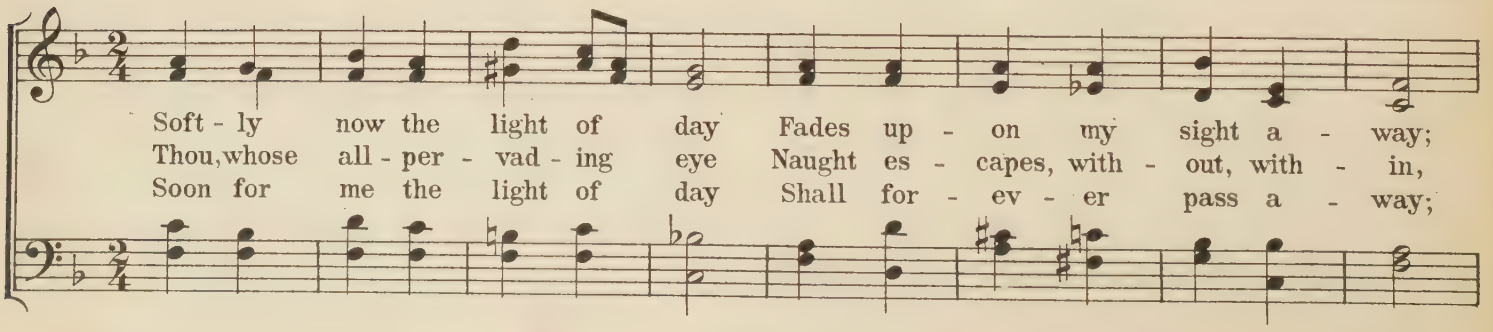
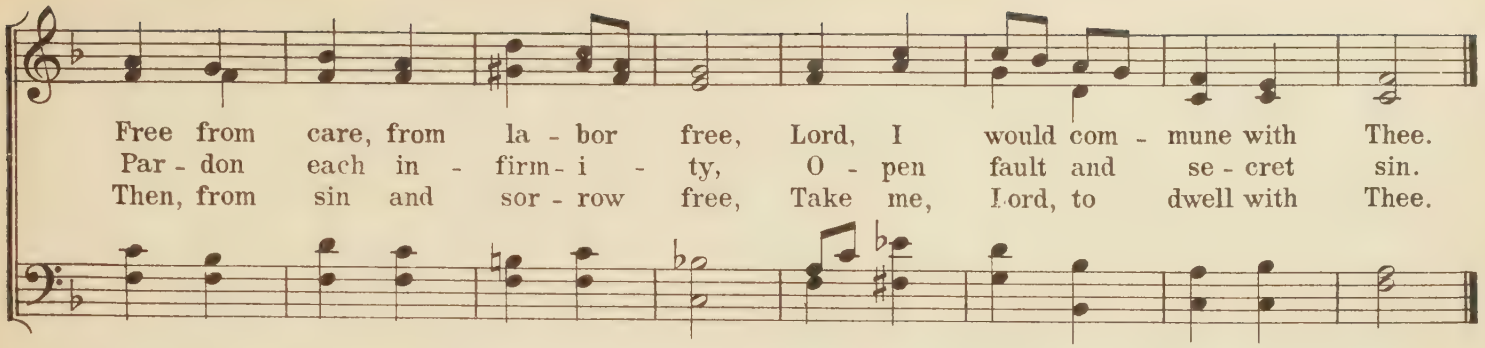
J. BARNBY


♩ = 92
mf
O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! We long to sin no more,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest;
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
We long to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
Where loy - al hearts and true,
f
Where loy - - al hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light,
p
All rap - ture, thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

Softly Now The Light Of Day

WEBER

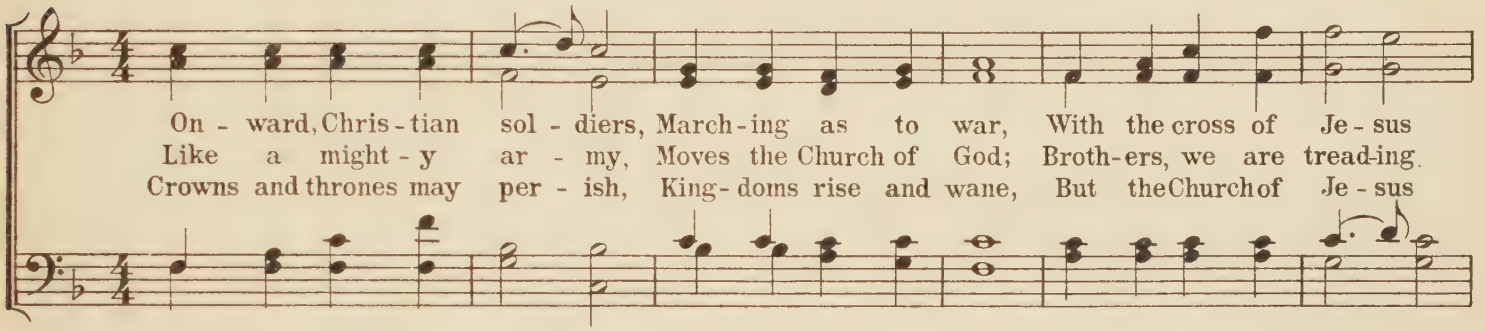
C. M. VON WEBER

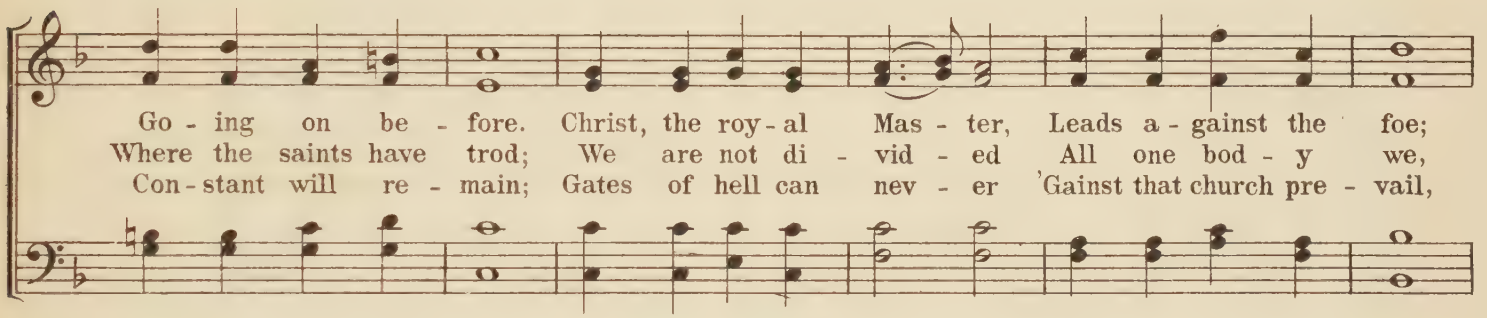

Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
Soon for me the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

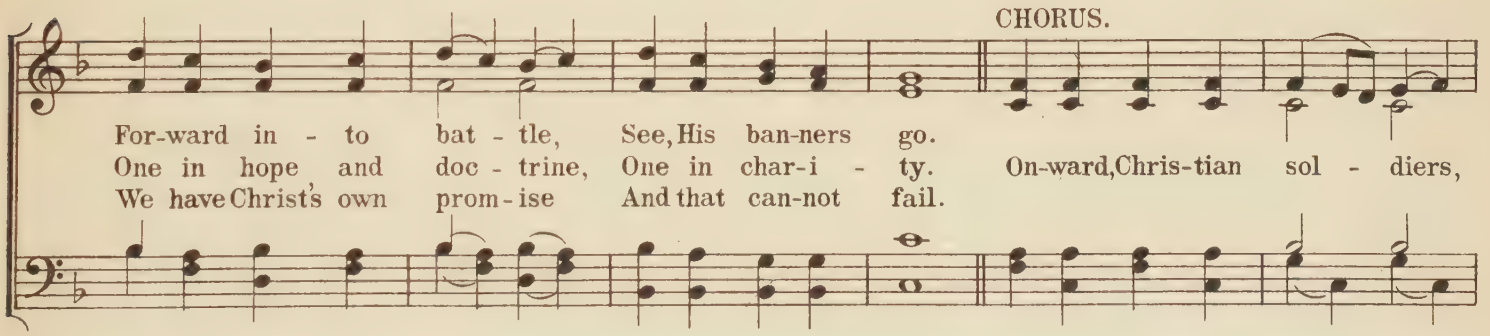
Onward, Christian Soldiers

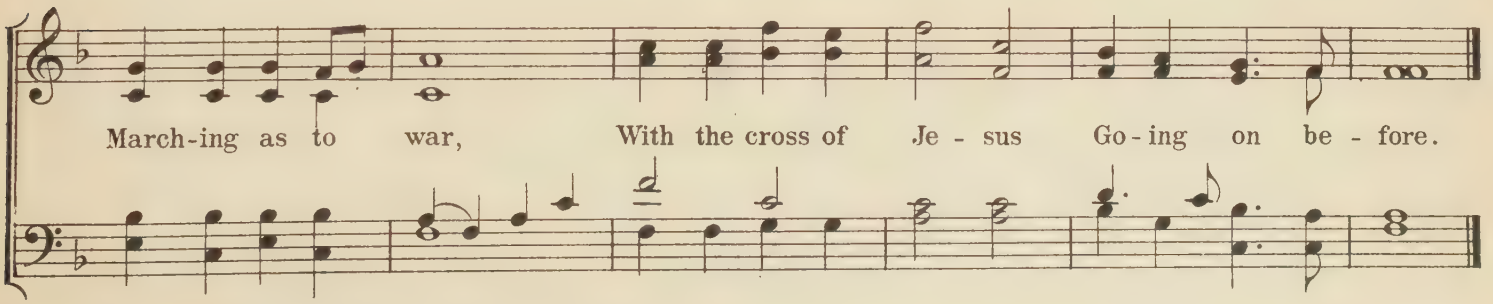
ST. GERTRUDE

A. S. SULLIVAN


On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
Like a might - y ar - my, Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing.
Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus


Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre - vail,

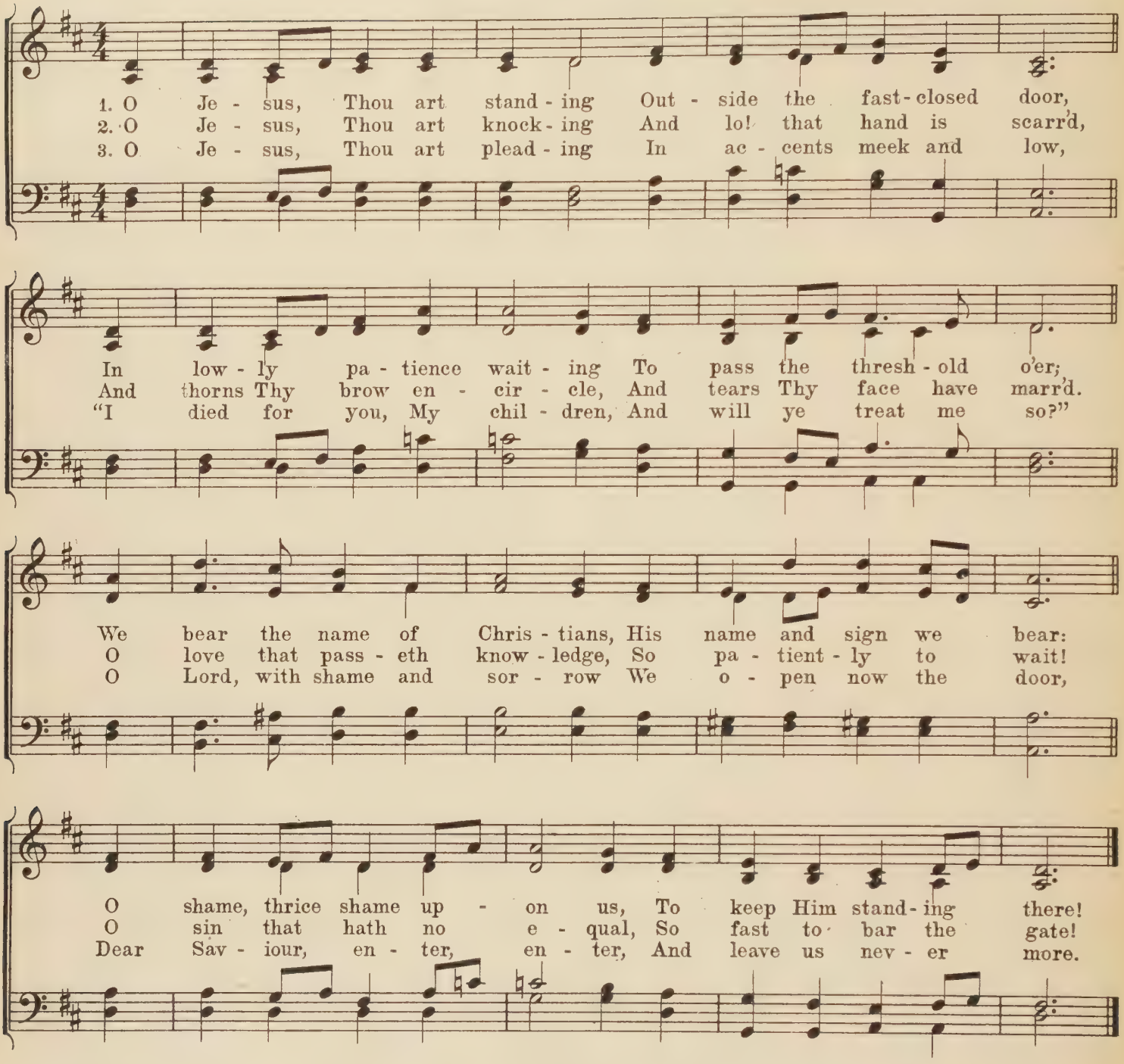

CHORUS.
For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers,
We have Christ's own prom - ise And that can - not fail.



O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

JUSTIN H. KNECHT

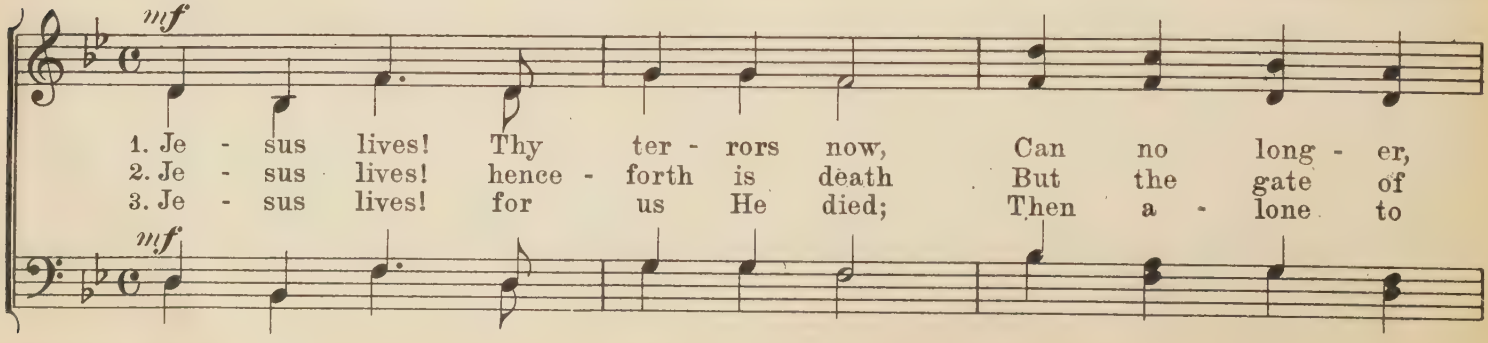
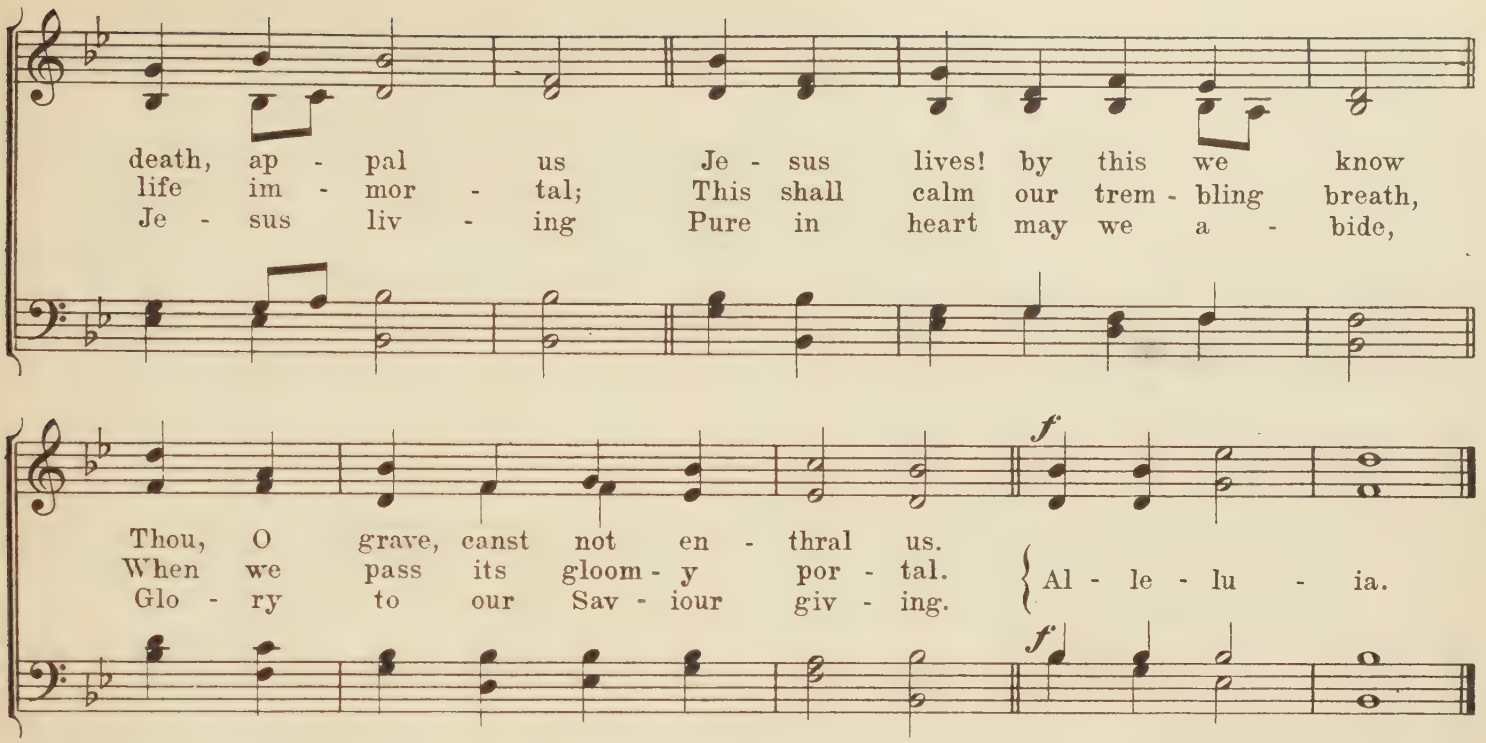
ST. EDITH


1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing And lo! that hand is scarr'd,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er;
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marr'd.
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door,
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er more.

Jesus Lives!

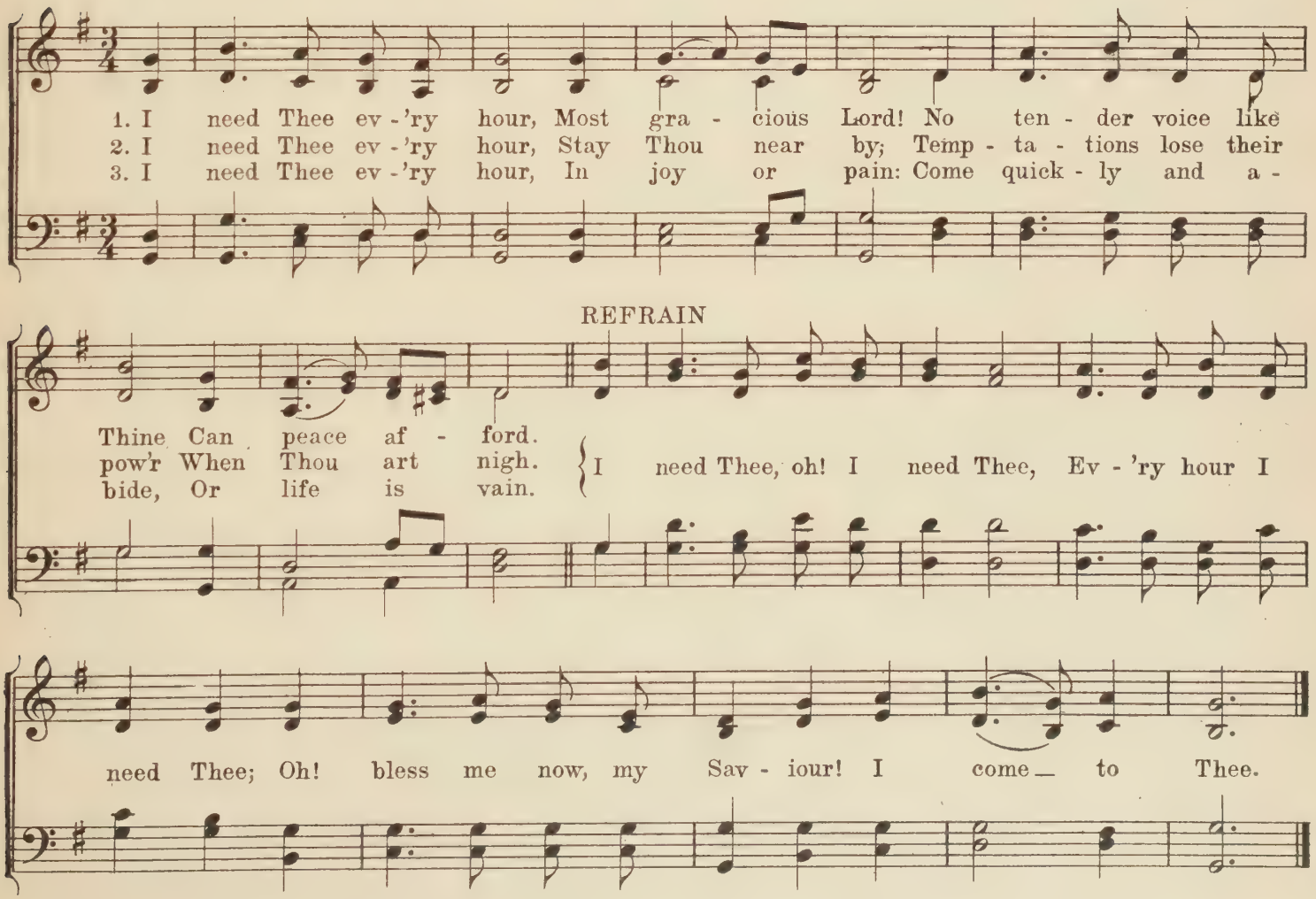
ST. ALBINUS

H. J. GAUNTLETT


mf
1. Je - sus lives! Thy ter - rors now, Can no long - er,
2. Je - sus lives! hence - forth is death But the gate of
3. Je - sus lives! for us He died; Then a - lone to
mf

death, ap - pal us Je - sus lives! by this we know
life im - mor - tal; This shall calm our trem - bling breath,
Je - sus liv - ing Pure in heart may we a - bide,
Thou, O grave, canst not en - thral us.
When we pass its gloom - y por - tal.
Glo - ry to our Sav - iour giv - ing.
Al - le - lu - ia.
f
f

I Need Thee Every Hour

NEED .

ROBERT LOWRY

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord! No ten - der voice like
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain: Come quick - ly and a -
REFRAIN
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
I need Thee, oh! I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; Oh! bless me now, my Sav - iour! I come to Thee.

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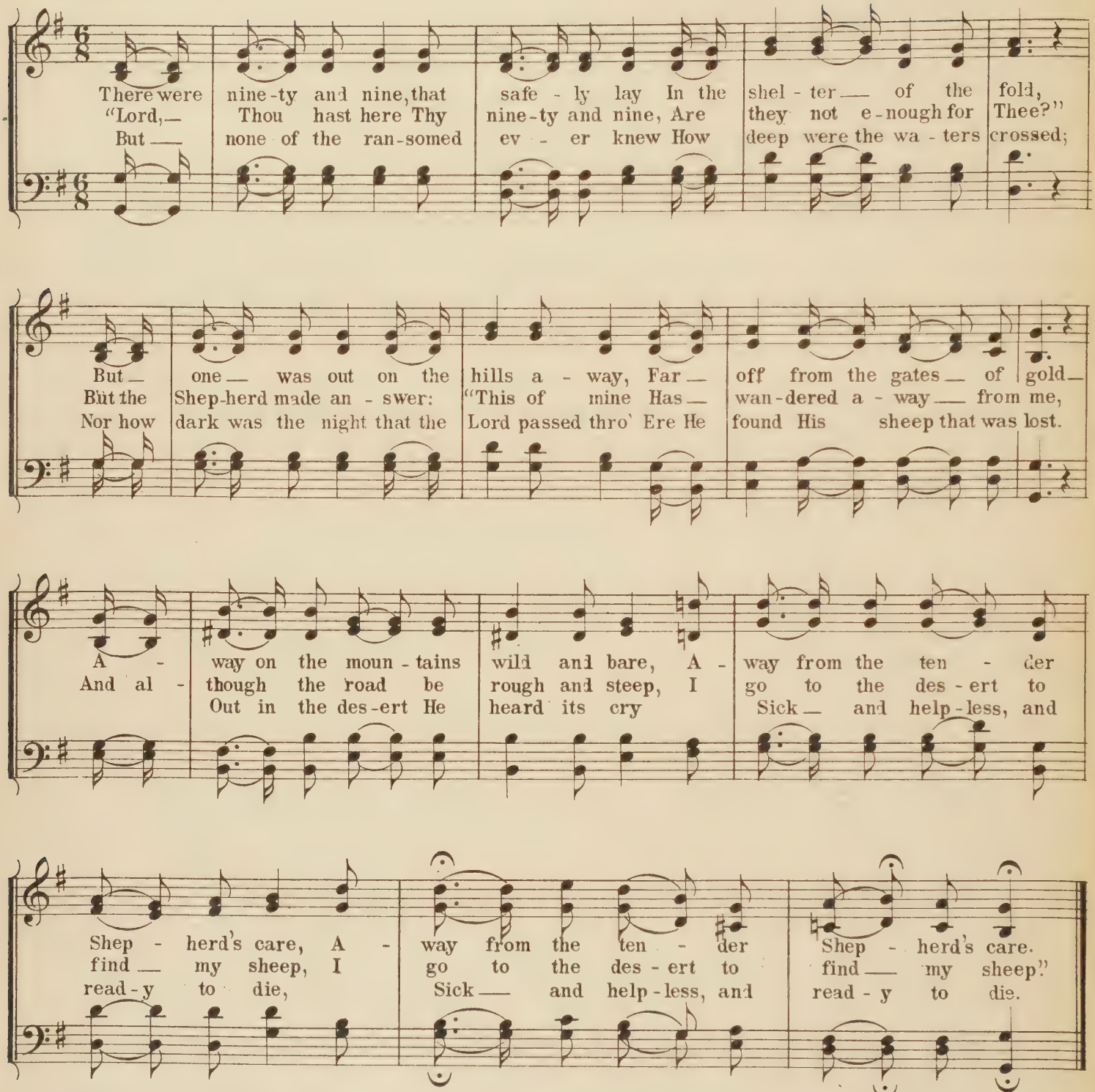
The Ninety And Nine

E.C. CLEPHANE — IRA D. SANKEY

There were nine-ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter — of the fold,
"Lord,— Thou hast here Thy nine-ty and nine, Are they not e-nough for Thee?"
But — none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the wa - ters crossed;
But — one — was out on the hills a - way, Far — off from the gates — of gold—
But the Shep-herd made an - swer: "This of mine Has — wan-dered a - way — from me,
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des - ert to
Out in the des-ert He heard its cry Sick — and help - less, and
Shep - herd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shep - herd's care.
find — my sheep, I go to the des - ert to find — my sheep."
read - y to die, Sick — and help - less, and read - y to die.

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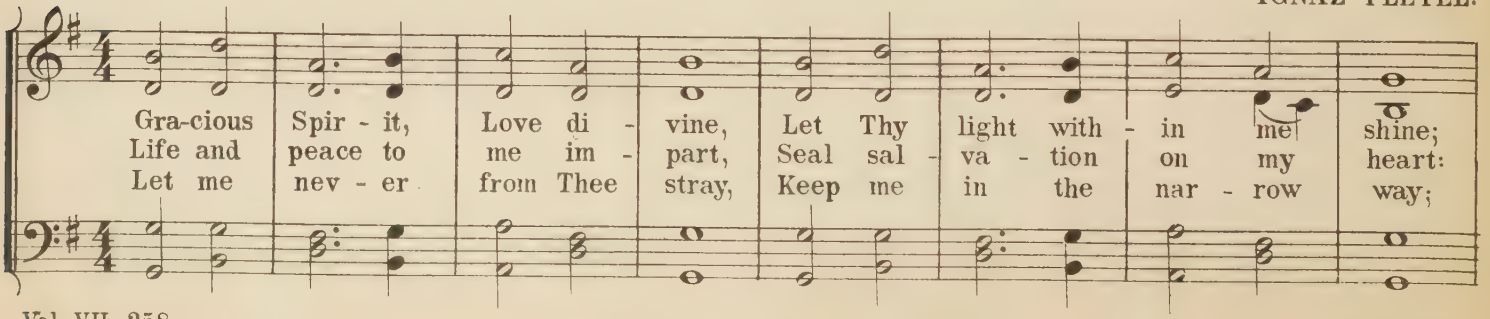
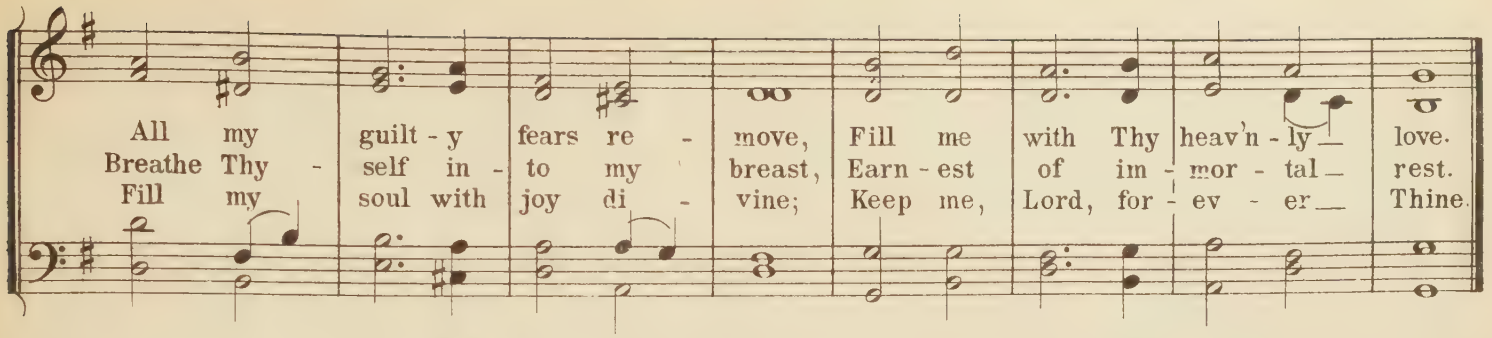
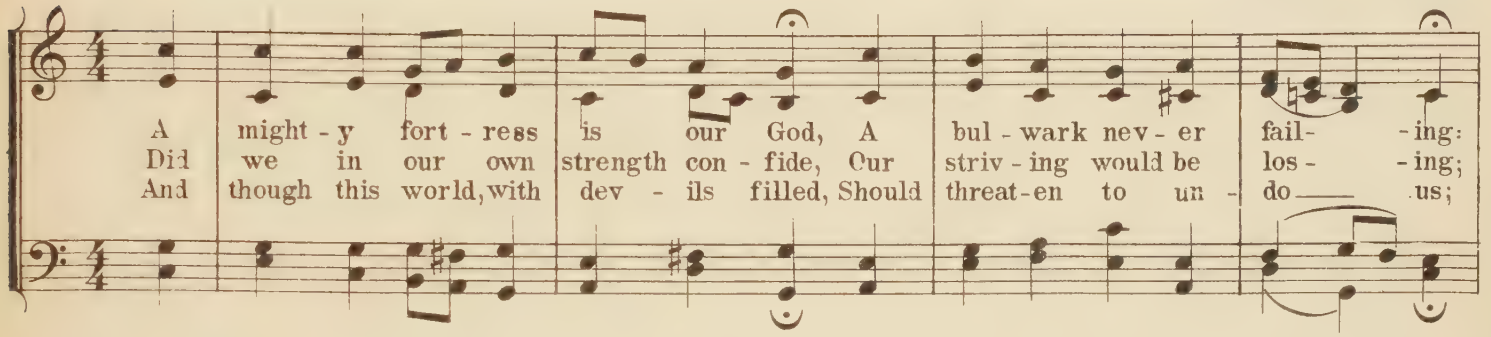
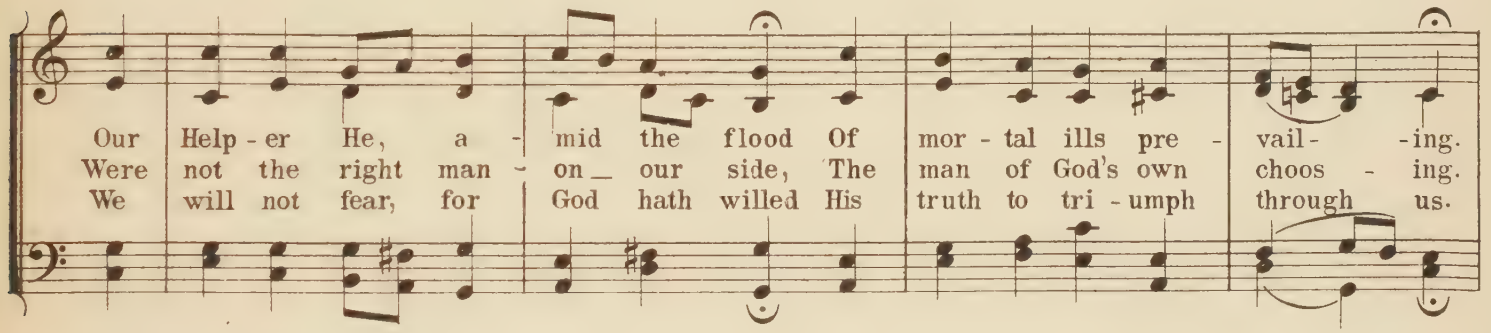
Pleyel's Hymn.

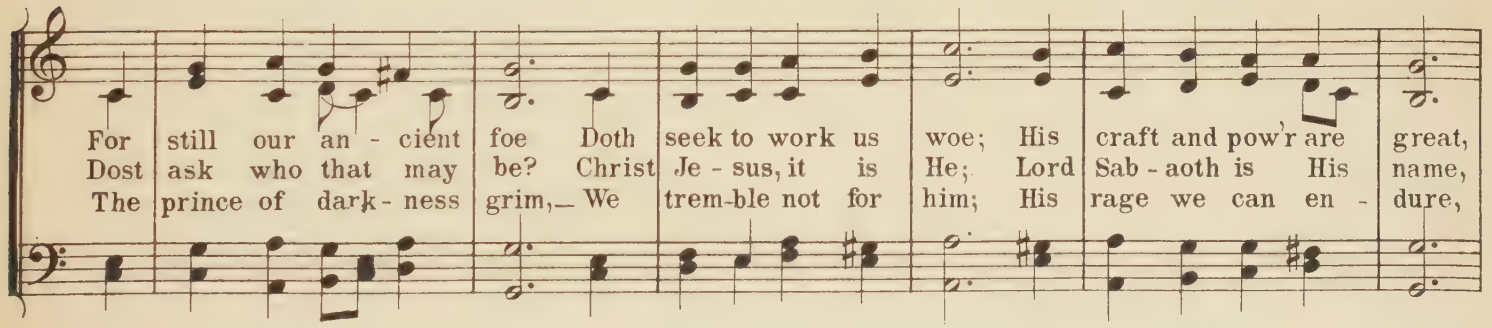
IGNAZ PLEYEL.

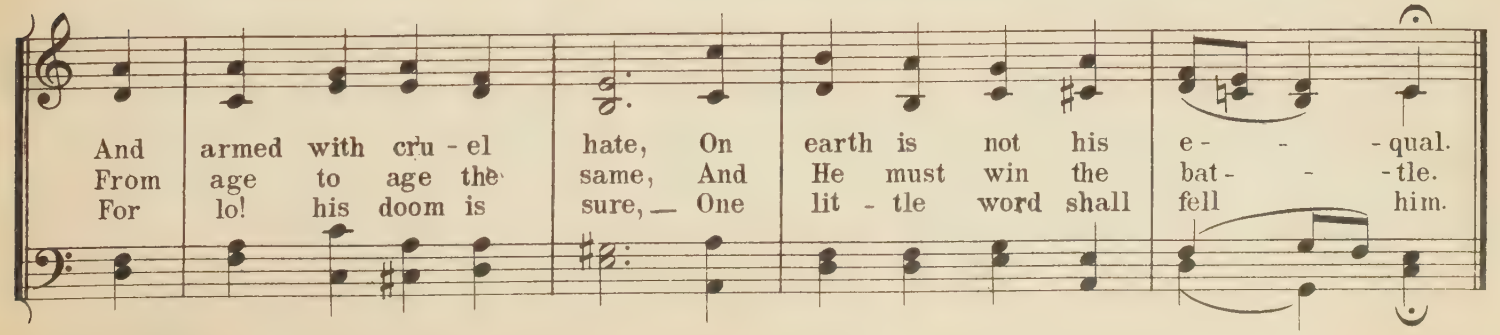

Gra-cious Spir - it, Love di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine;
Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart:
Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

All my guilt-y fears re- move, Fill me with Thy heav'n-ly love.
Breathe Thy- self in- to my breast, Earn-est of im- mor- tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di- vine; Keep me, Lord, for- ev- er Thine.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

MARTIN LUTHER

A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail- -ing:
Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los- -ing;
And though this world, with dev- ils filled, Should threat-en to un- do us;

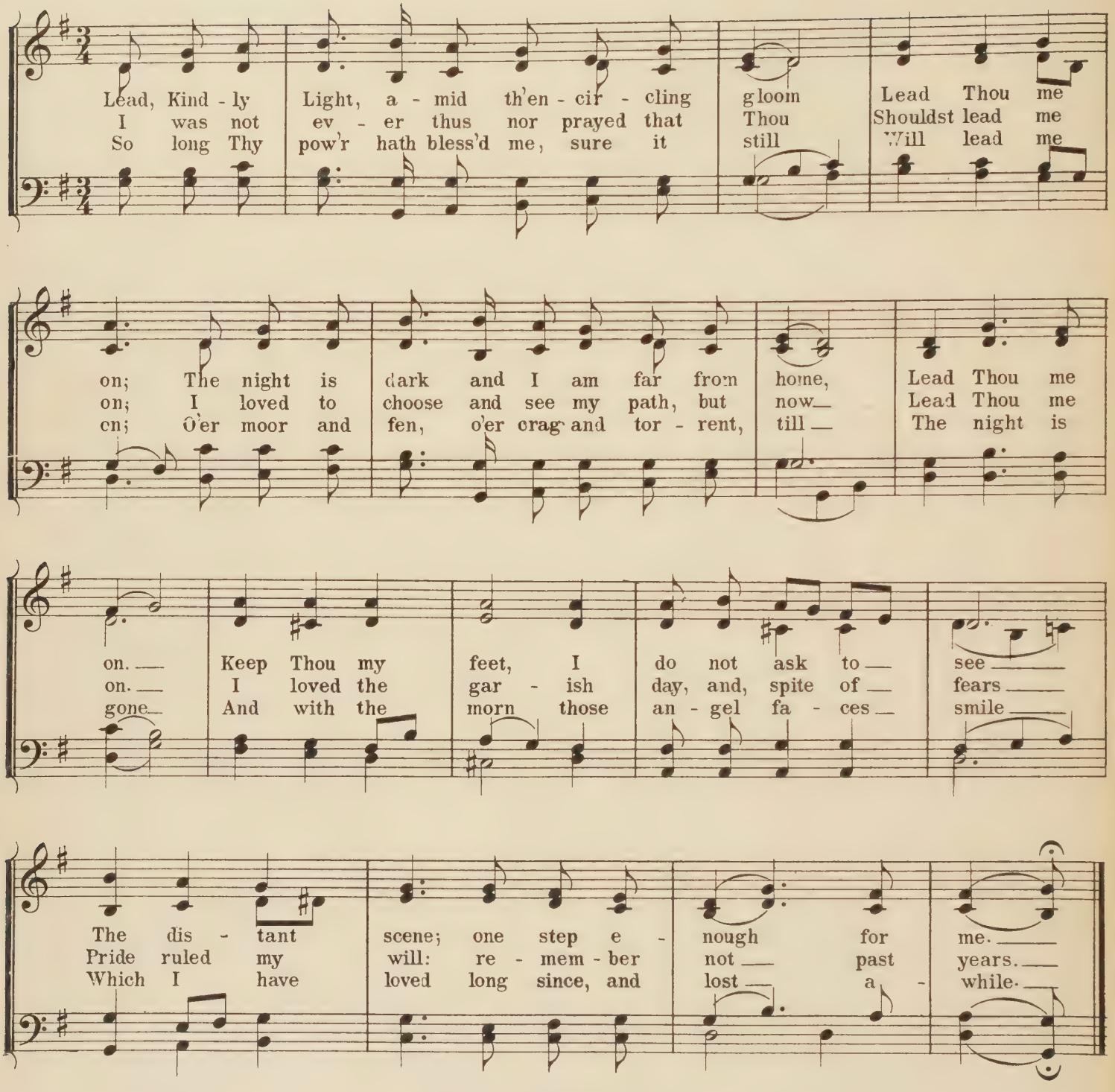

Our Help-er He, a- mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre- vail- -ing.
Were not the right man- on our side, The man of God's own choos- ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.


For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are great,
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is He; Lord Sab-aoth is His name,
The prince of dark-ness grim, We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en- dure,


And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e- -qual.
From age to age the same, And He must win the bat- -tle.
For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.

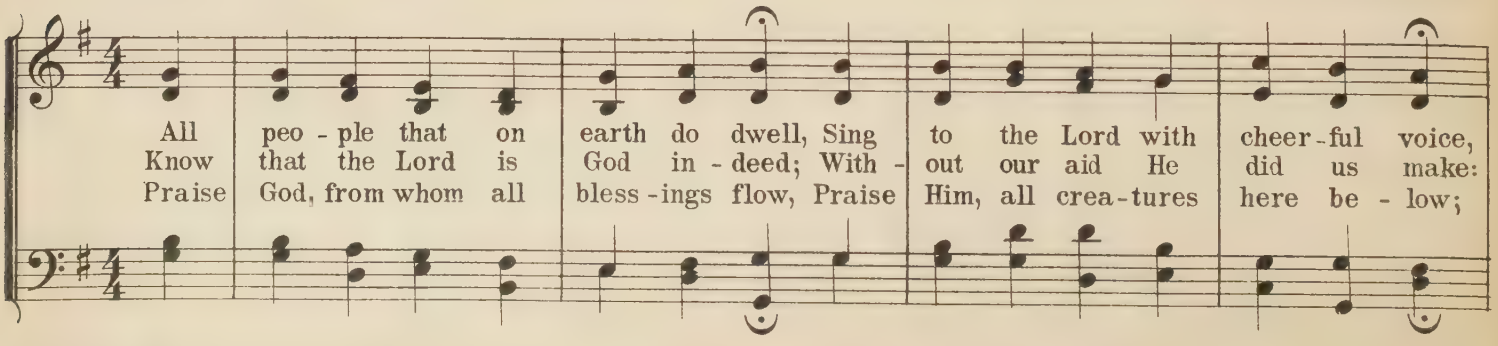
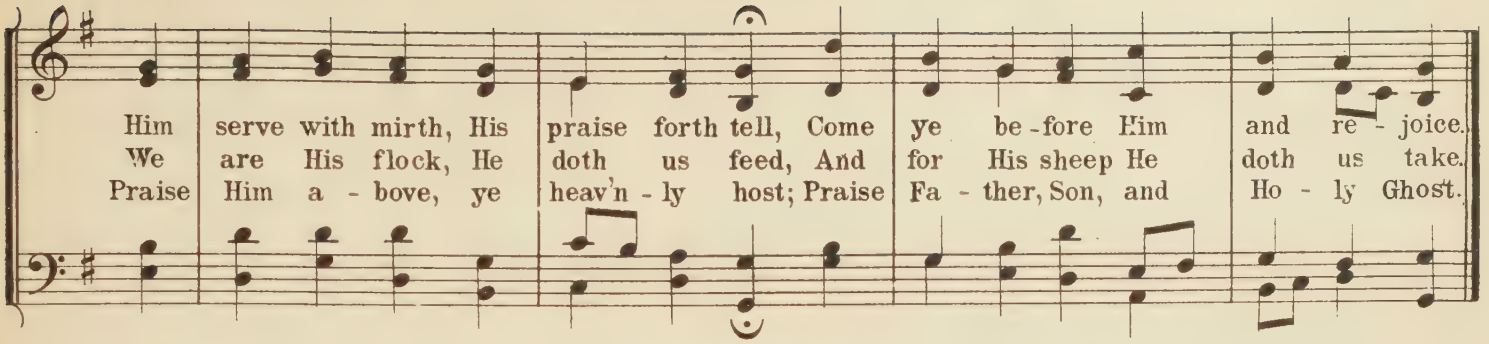
Lead, Kindly Light

LUX BENIGNA

Rev. J. B. DYKES

Lead, Kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom Lead Thou me
I was not ev - er thus nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me
So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me
on; The night is dark and I am far from home, Lead Thou me
on; I loved to choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me
on; O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is
on. Keep Thou my feet, I do not ask to see
on. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears
gone And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will: re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

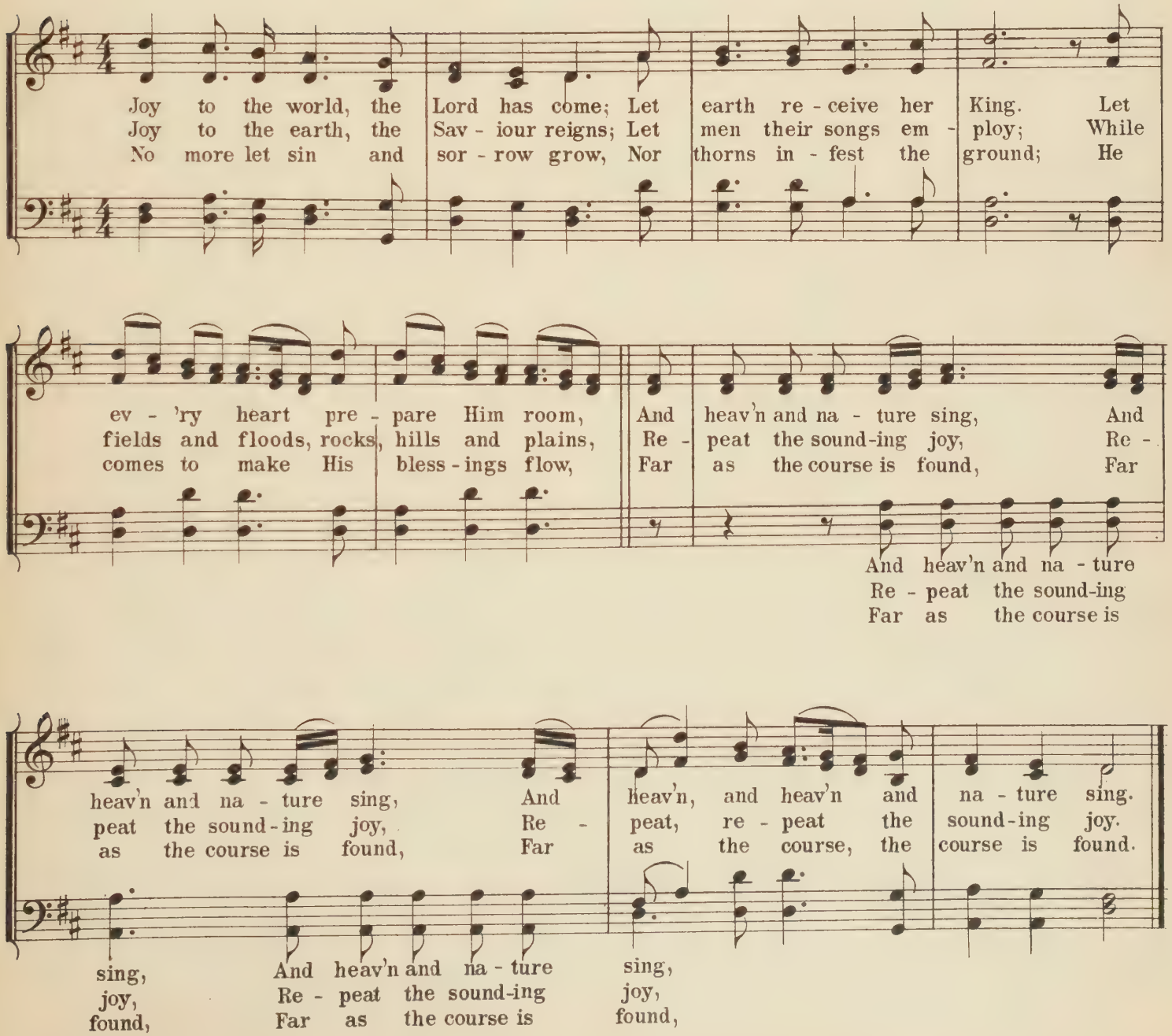
Old Hundred

OLD HUNDREDTH

L. BOURGEOIS

All peo - ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheer - ful voice,
Know that the Lord is God in - deed; With - out our aid He did us make:
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye be-fore Him and re-joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

Joy To The World

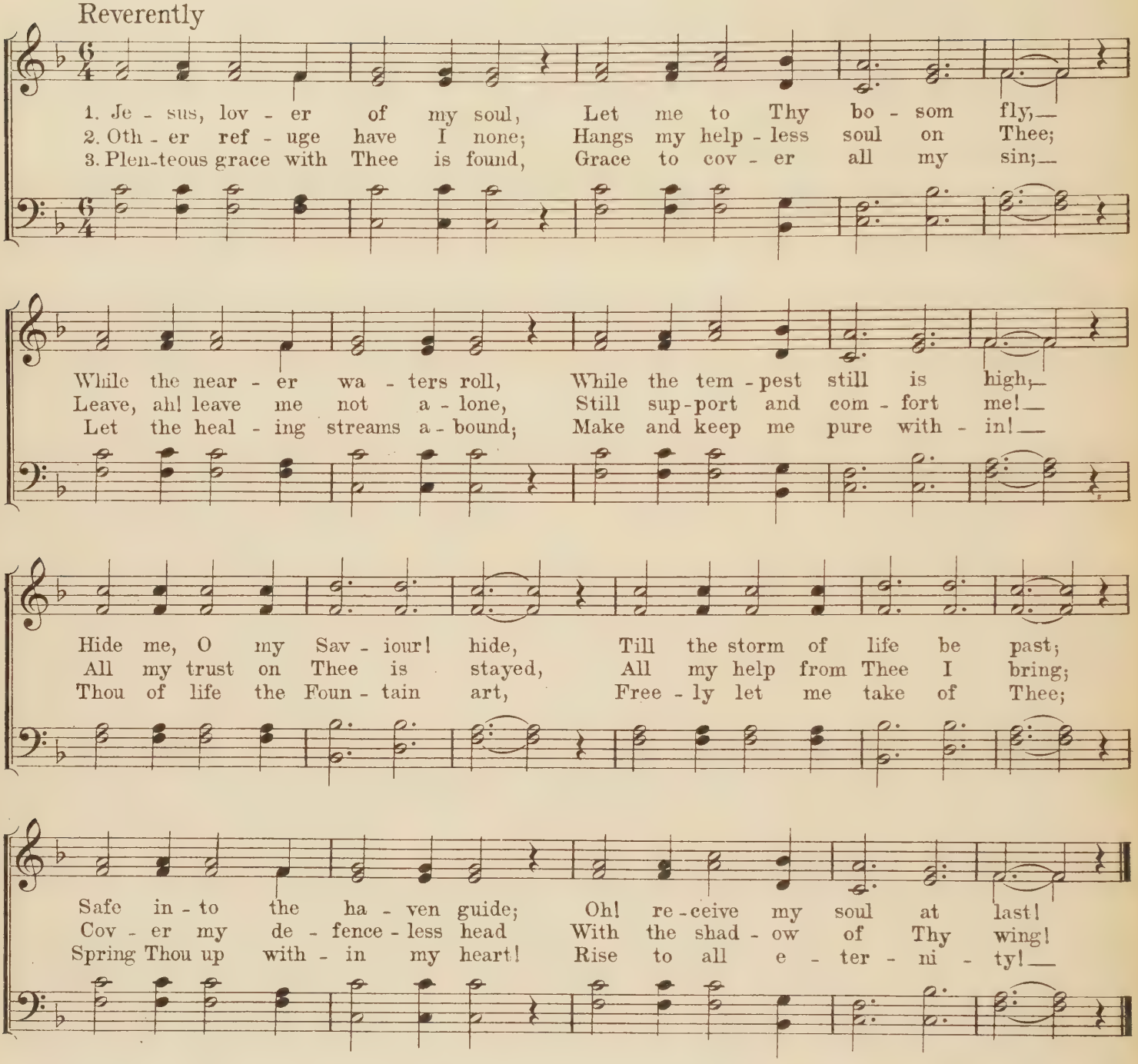
ISAAK WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.


Joy to the world, the Lord has come; Let earth re-ceive her King. Let
Joy to the earth, the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
No more let sin and sor-row grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow, Far as the course is found, Far
And heav'n and na-ture
Re-peat the sound-ing
Far as the course is
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
as the course is found, Far as the course, the course is found.
sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,
joy, Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
found, Far as the course is found,

Jesus, Lover Of My Soul

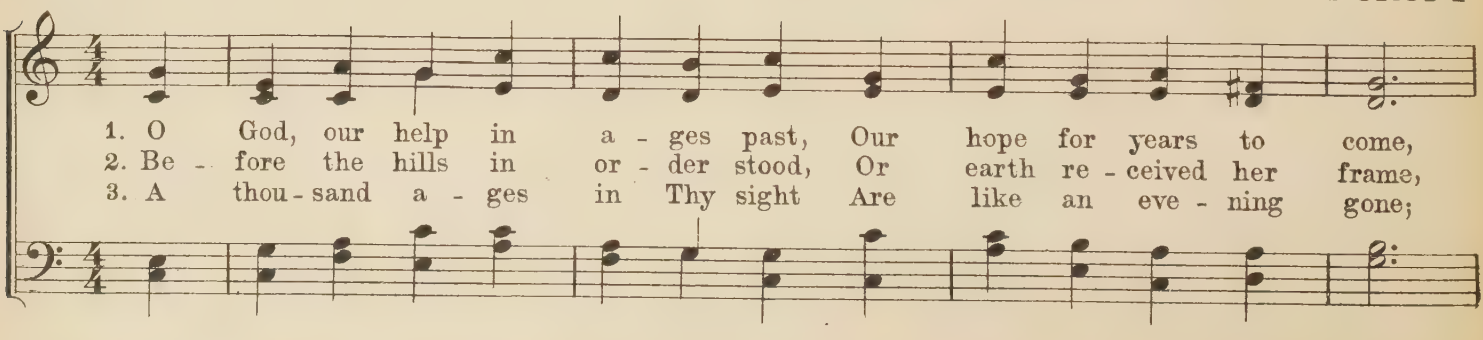
CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

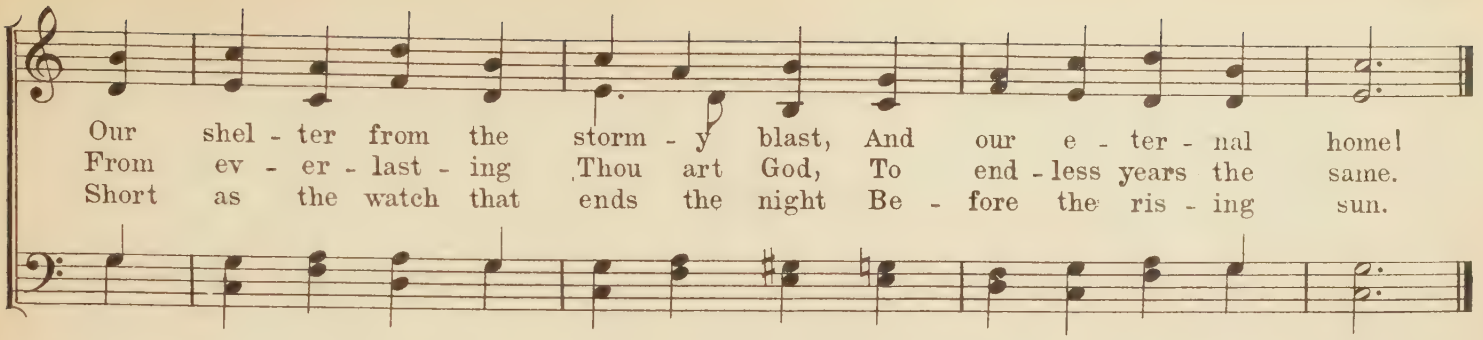
Reverently


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,—
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;—
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high,—
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me!—
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in!—
Hide me, O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the Foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh! re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!—

O God, Our Help In Ages Past

ST. ANNE — WILLIAM CROFT

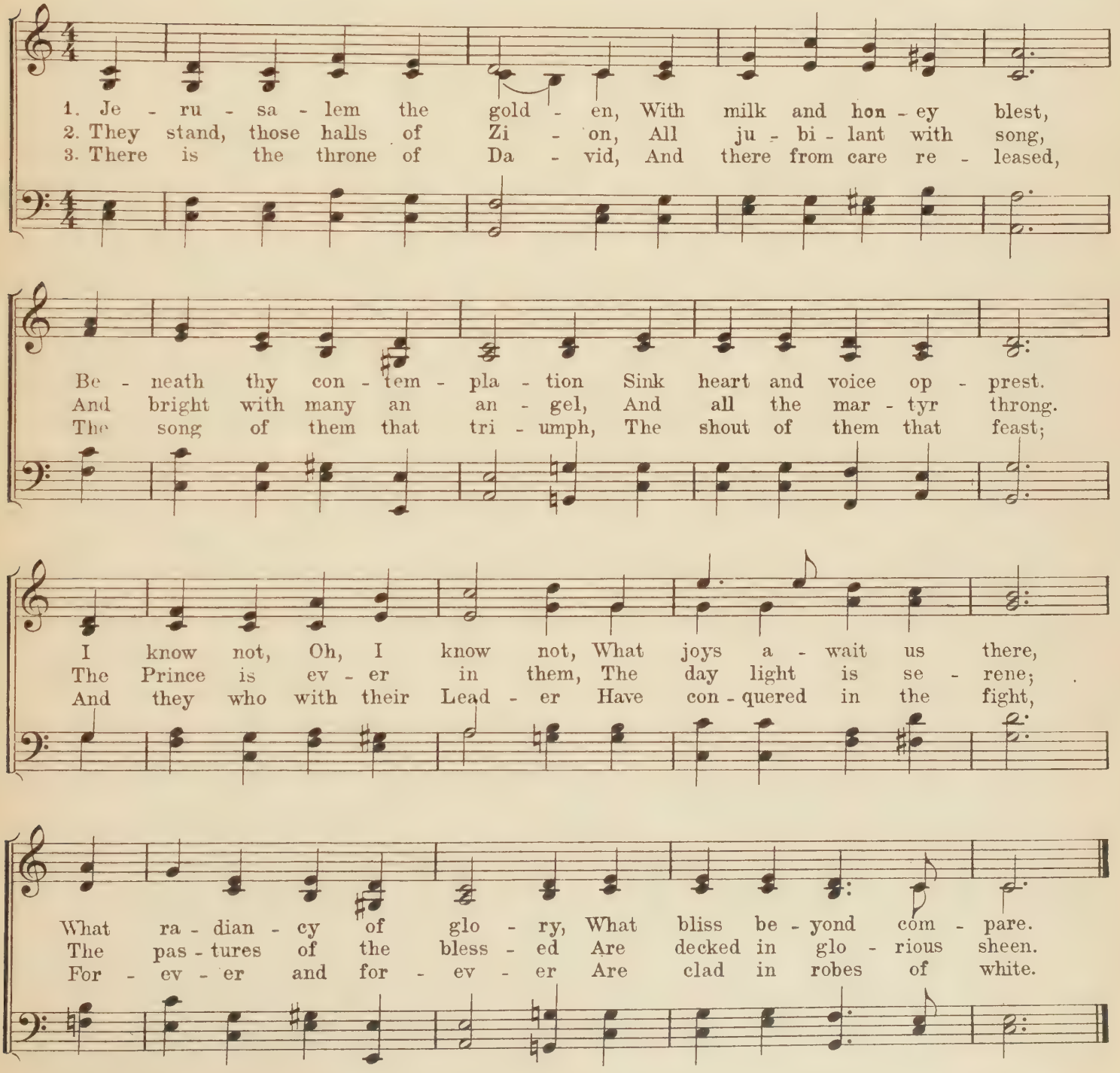

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
3. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;


Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.

Jerusalem The Golden

EWING

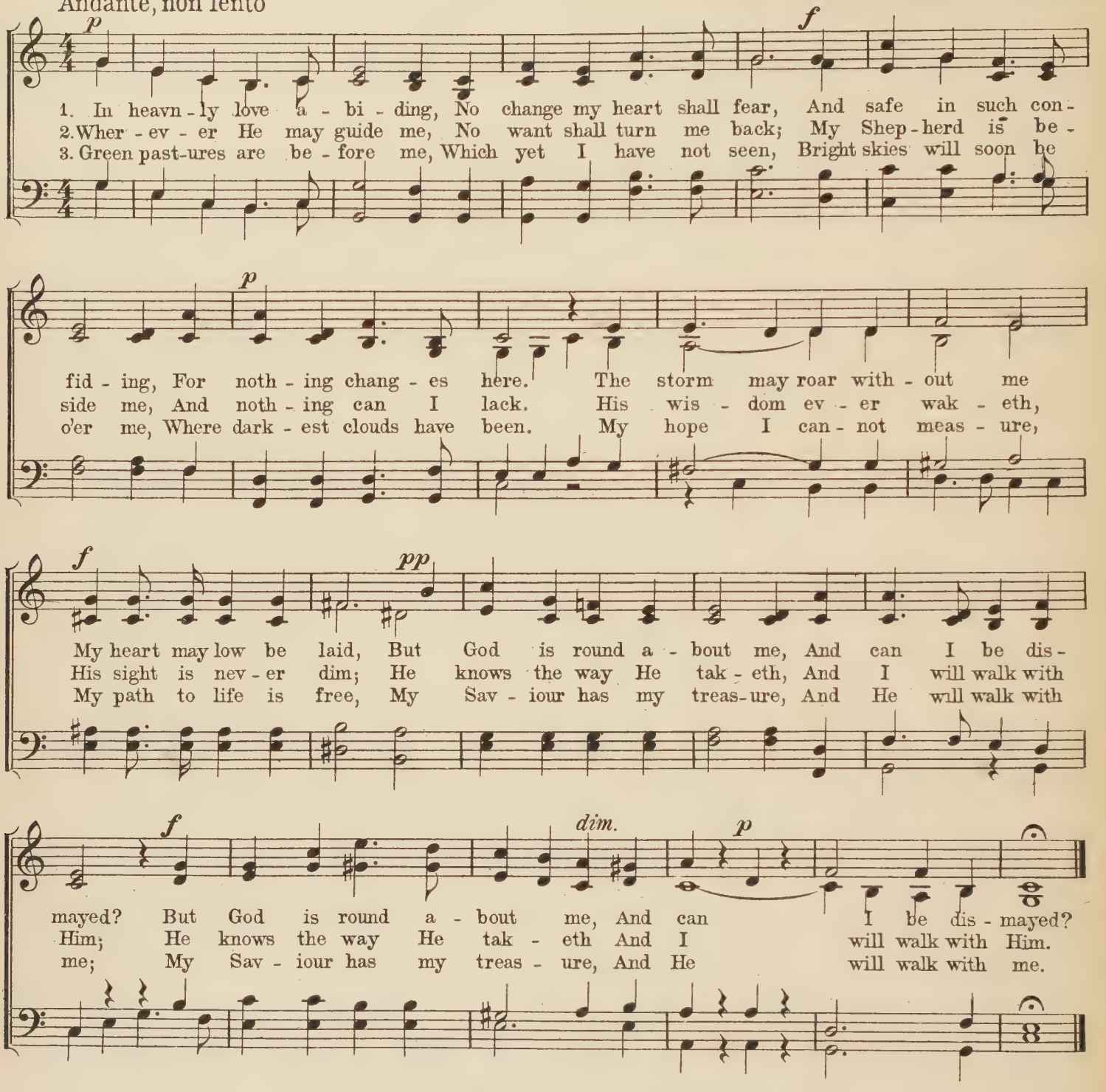
ALEX EWING


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there from care re - leased,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
I know not, Oh, I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

In Heavenly Love Abiding

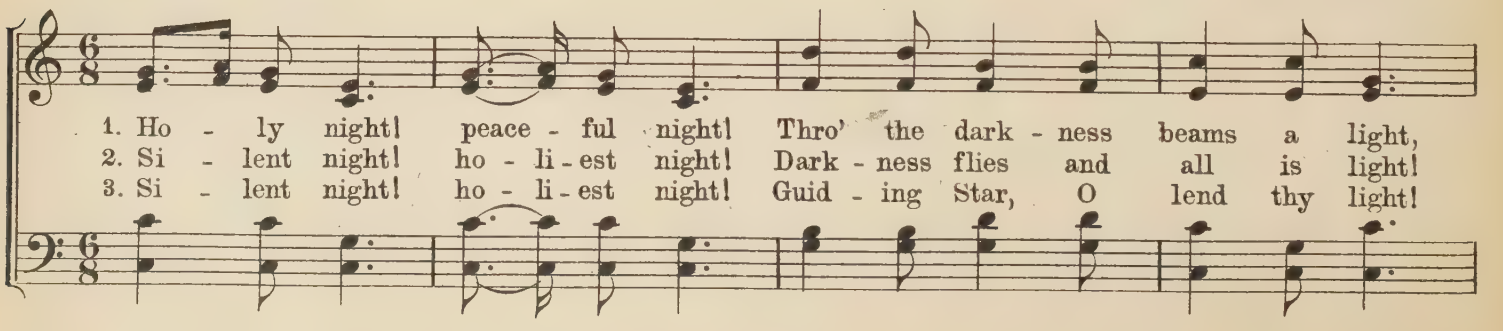
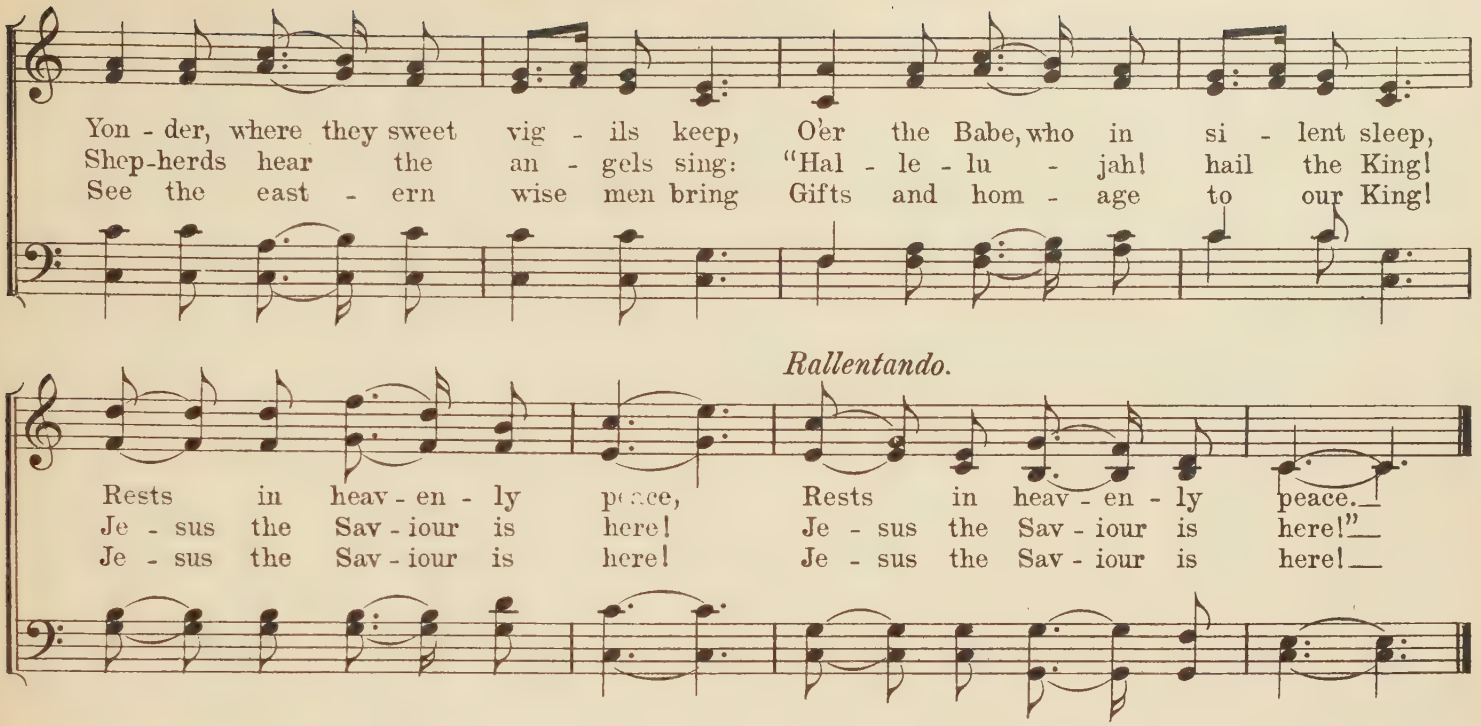
FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Andante, non lento


p
f
1. In heavn - ly love a - bi - ding, No change my heart shall fear, And safe in such con -
2. Wher - ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shep - herd is be -
3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen, Bright skies will soon be
p
fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here. The storm may roar with - out me
side me, And noth - ing can I lack. His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth,
o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been. My hope I can - not meas - ure,
f
pp
My heart may low be laid, But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis -
His sight is nev - er dim; He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with
My path to life is free, My Sav - iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with
f
dim.
p
mayed? But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis - mayed?
Him; He knows the way He tak - eth And I will walk with Him.
me; My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

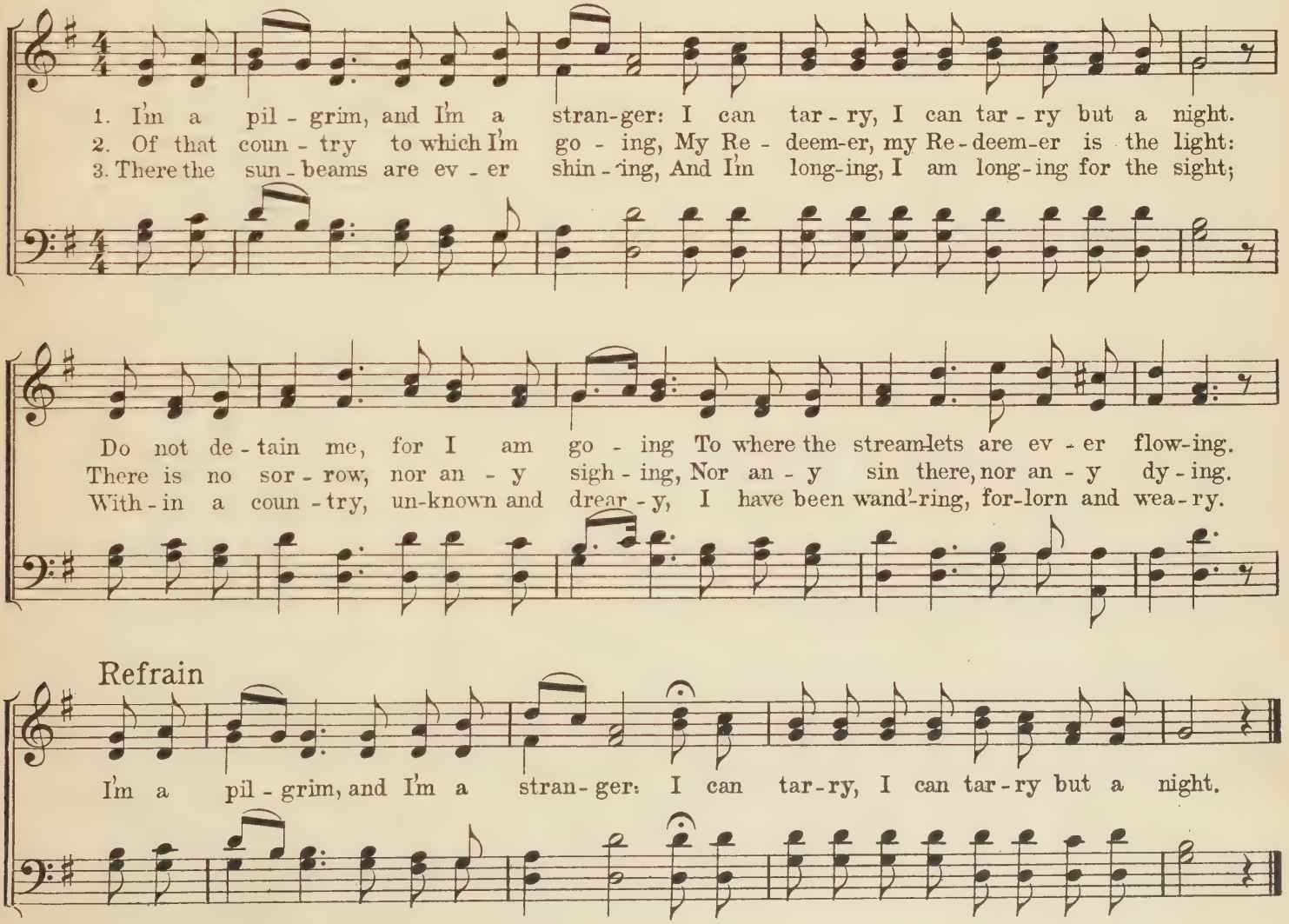
Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

J. MOHR

FRANZ GRUBER

1. Ho - ly night! peace - ful night! Thro' the dark - ness beams a light,
2. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies and all is light!
3. Si - lent night! ho - li - est night! Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light!

Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep,
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Hal - le - lu - jah! hail the King!
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
Rallentando.
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!"
Je - sus the Sav - iour is here! Je - sus the Sav - iour is here!

I'm A Pilgrim

MARY S.B. DANA


1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger: I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.
2. Of that coun - try to which I'm go - ing, My Re - deem-er, my Re-deem-er is the light:
3. There the sun - beams are ev - er shin - ing, And I'm long-ing, I am long-ing for the sight;
Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing To where the streamlets are ev - er flow-ing.
There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh - ing, Nor an - y sin there, nor an - y dy - ing.
With - in a coun - try, un-known and drear - y, I have been wand'-ring, for-lorn and wea - ry.
Refrain
I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran-ger: I can tar-ry, I can tar-ry but a night.

Carol, Carol, Christians

A. CLEVELAND COXE

Semi Chorus

Car-ol, Car-ol, Christians! Car-ol joy-ful-ly— Car-ol for the com-ing of Christ's na-ti-vi-ty.

Chorus (fortę) Animated *unison*

Car-ol, Car-ol, Christians! Car-ol joy-ful-ly— Car-ol for the com-ing of Christ's na-ti-vi-ty; And

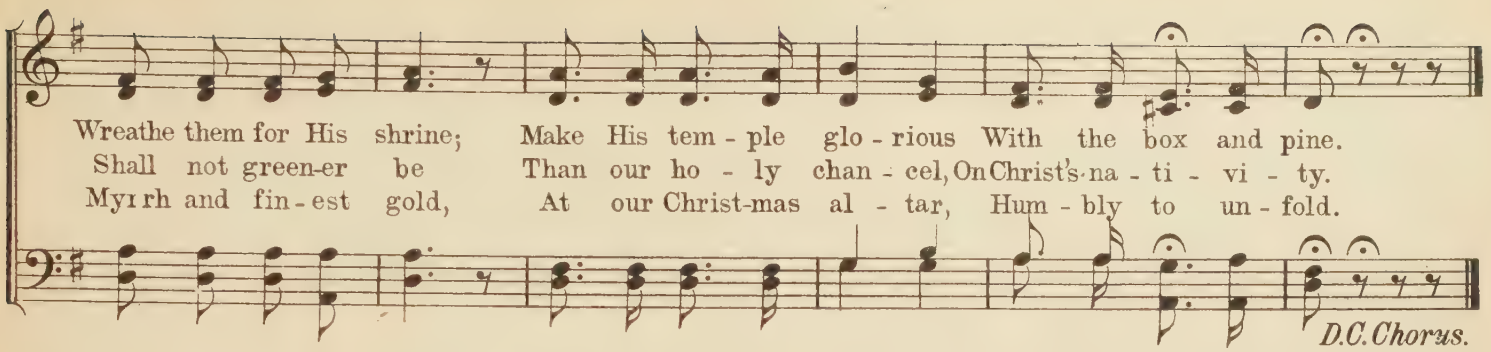
pray a glad-some Christmas, For all good Christian men. Car-ol, Car-ol, Christians! For Christmas come a-gain.

Fine.

Semi Chorus

1. Go ye to the for-est, Where the myr-tles grow, Where the pine and
2. Wreathe your Christ-mas gar-land Where to Christ we pray; It shall smell like
3. Car-ol, Car-ol Chris-tians! Like the Ma-gi, now, Ye must lade your

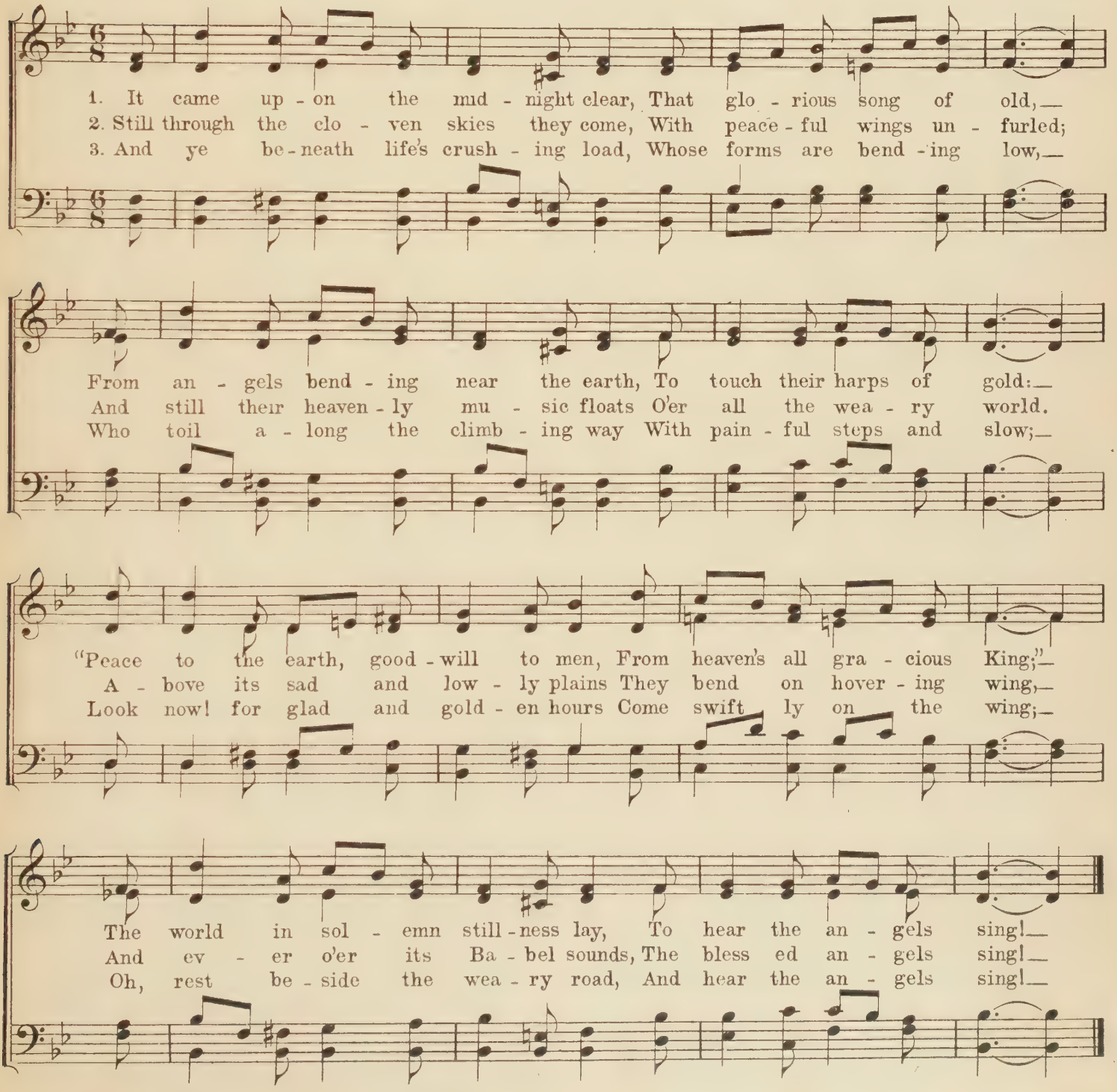
lau-rel bend be-neath the snow; Gath-er them for Je-sus,
Car-mel on our fes-tal day. Lib-an-us and Sha-ron,
cask-ets with a grate-ful vow; Ye must have sweet in-cense,


Wreathe them for His shrine; Make His tem - ple glo - rious With the box and pine.
Shall not green-er be Than our ho - ly chan - cel, On Christ's na - ti - vi - ty.
Myrrh and fin - est gold, At our Christ-mas al - tar, Hum - bly to un - fold.
D.C. Chorus.

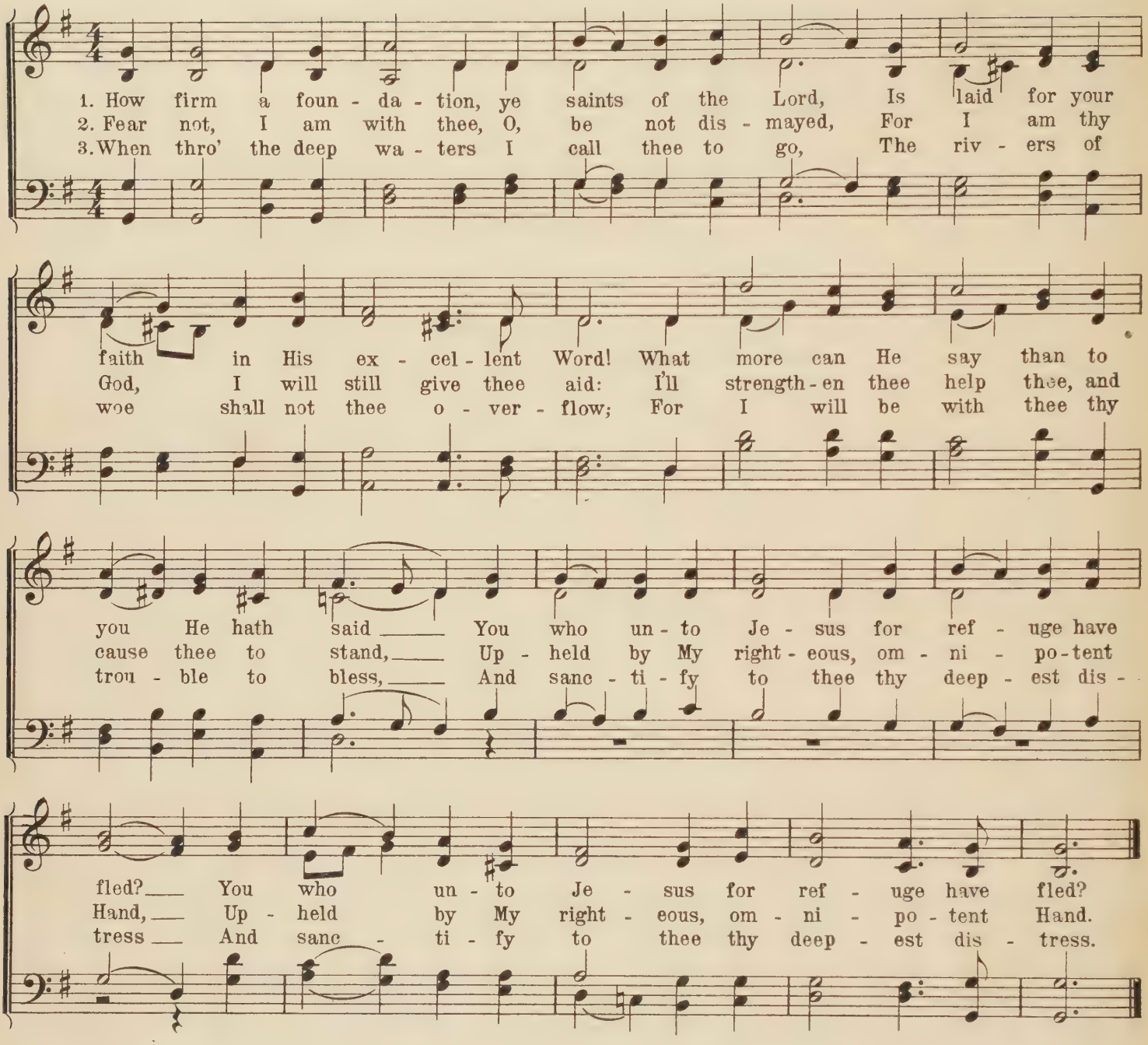
It Came Upon The Midnight Clear

CAROL

R.S. WILLIS


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,—
2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye be - neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,—
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:—
And still their heaven - ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world.
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow;—
"Peace to the earth, good - will to men, From heaven's all gra - cious King;"—
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hover - ing wing,—
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;—
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing!—
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless ed an - gels sing!—
Oh, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!—

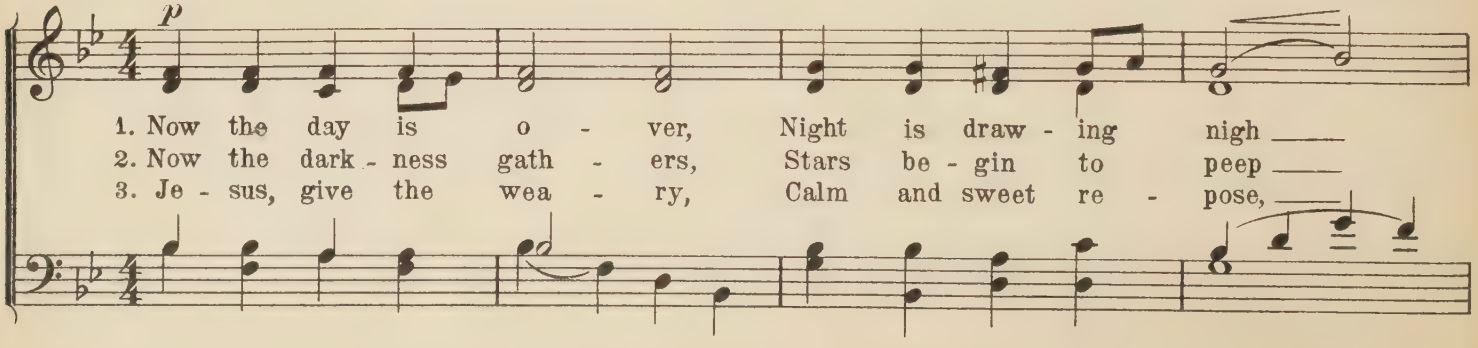
How Firm A Foundation

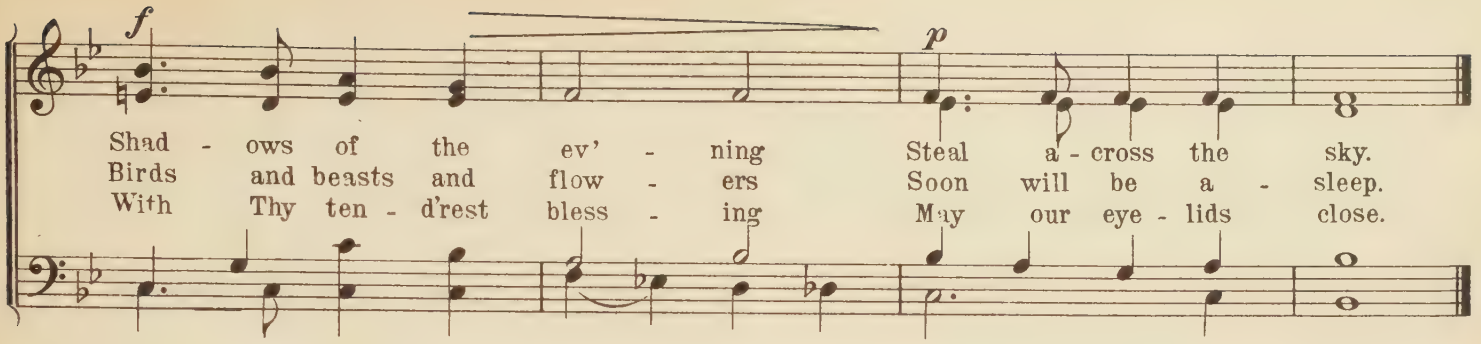
R. KEENE

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. Fear not, I am with thee, O, be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee thy
you He hath said You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent
trou - ble to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis -
fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
Hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - ni - po - tent Hand.
tress And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.

Now The Day Is Over

MERRIAL

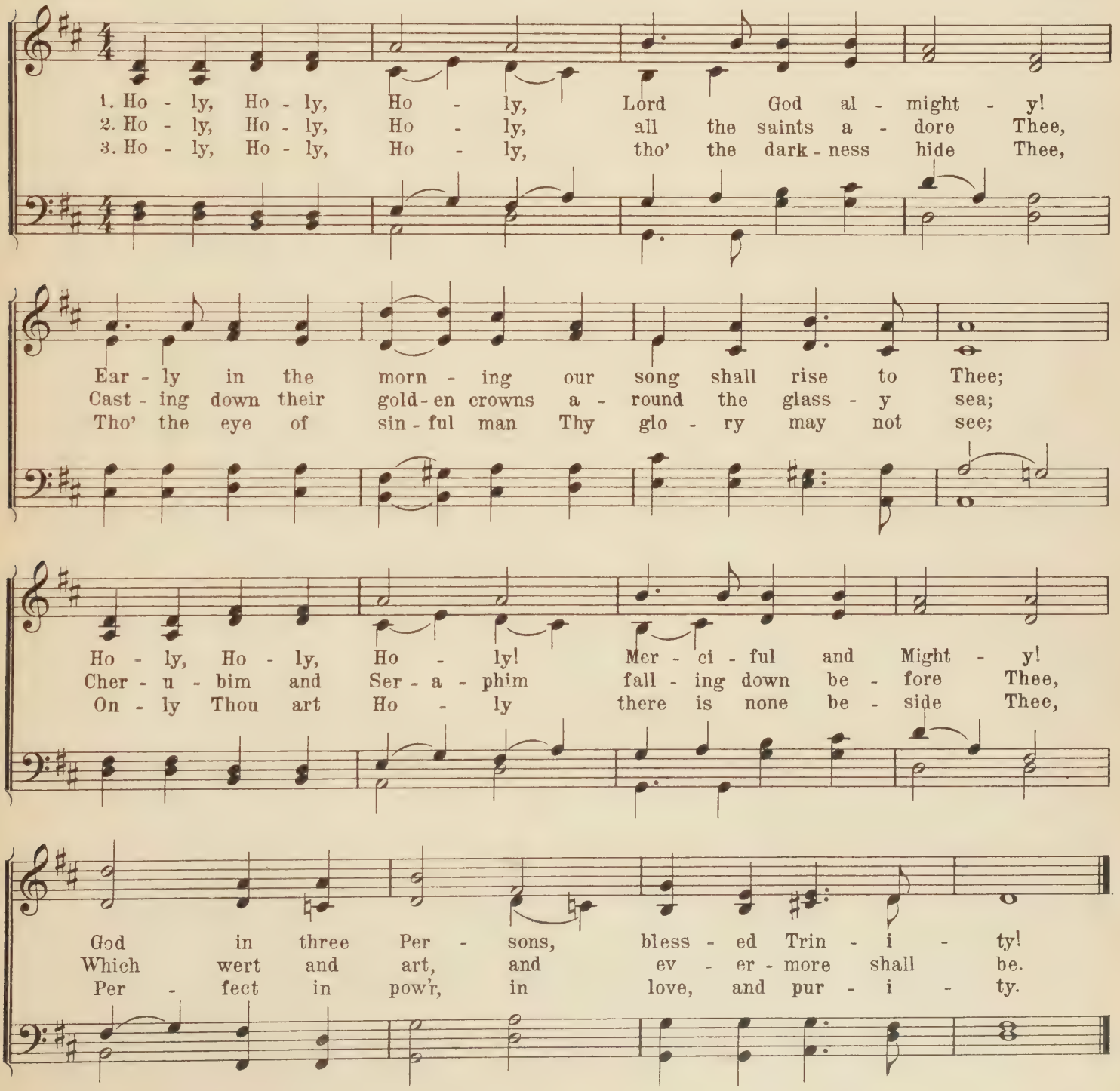
I. BARNBY


p
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh
2. Now the dark - ness gath - ers, Stars be - gin to peep
3. Je - sus, give the wea - ry, Calm and sweet re - pose,

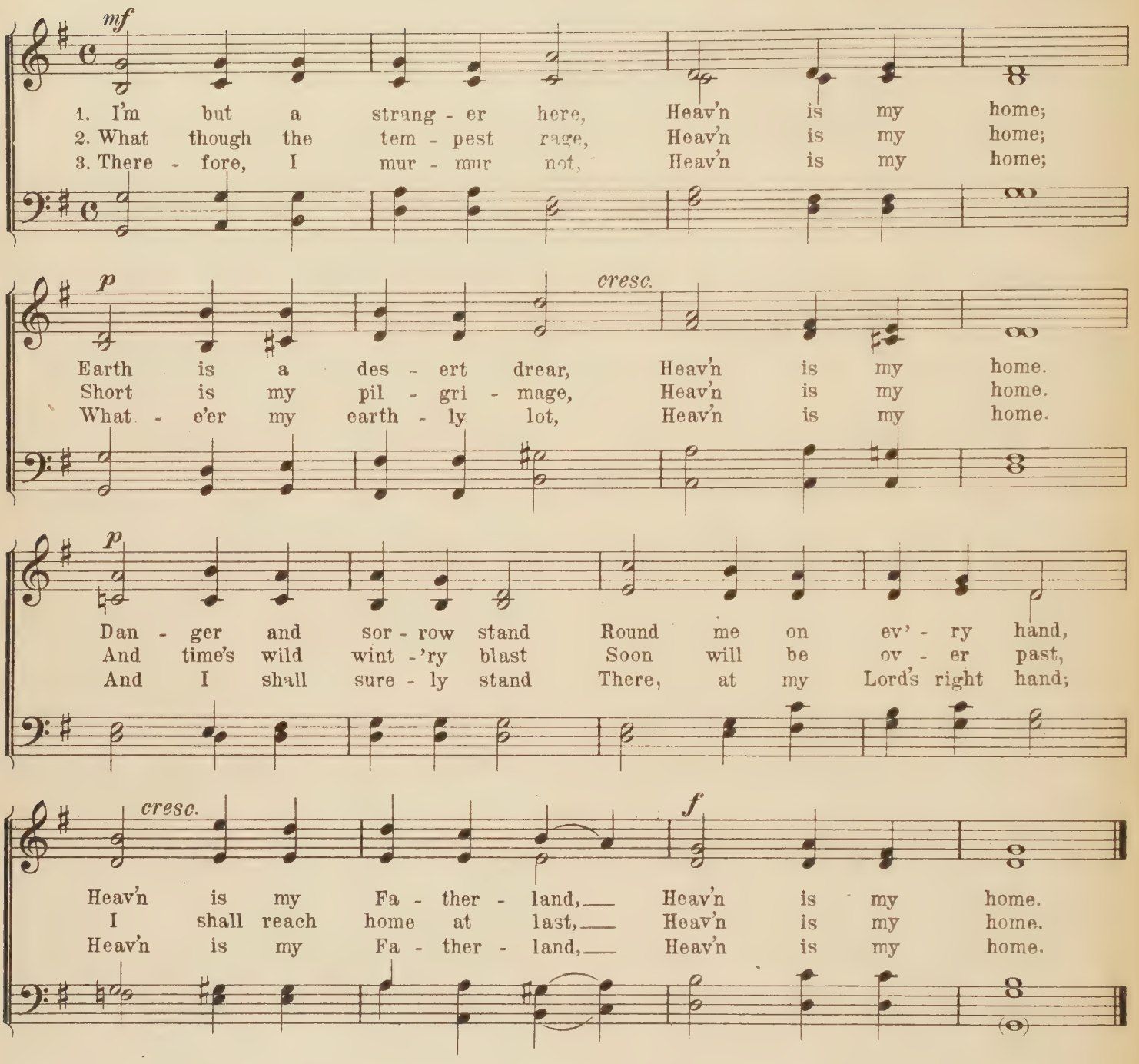

f
p
Shad - ows of the ev' - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
Birds and beasts and flow - ers Soon will be a - sleep.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.

Holy! Holy! Lord God Almighty!

NICAEA

JOHN B. DYKES

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art Ho - ly there is none be - side Thee,
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art, and ev - er - more shall be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.

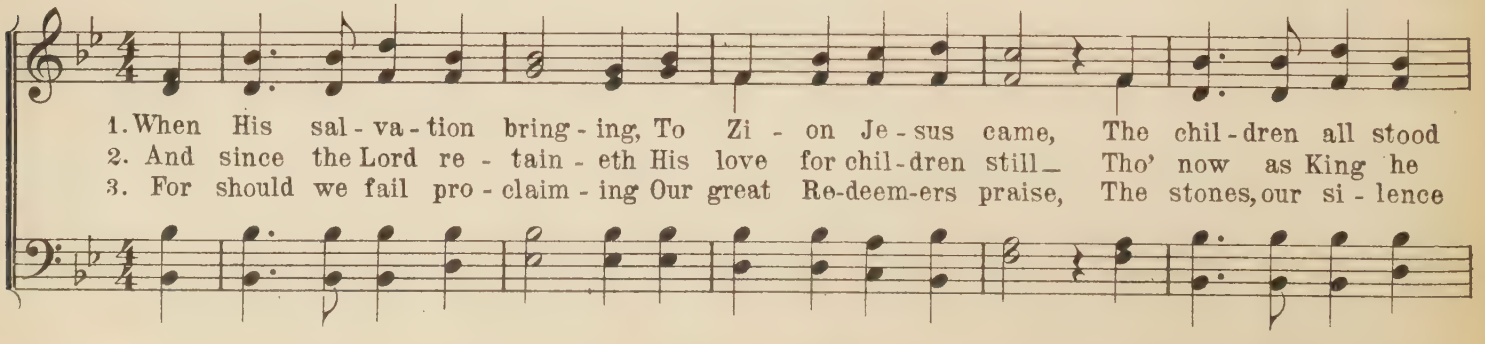
Heav'n Is My Home

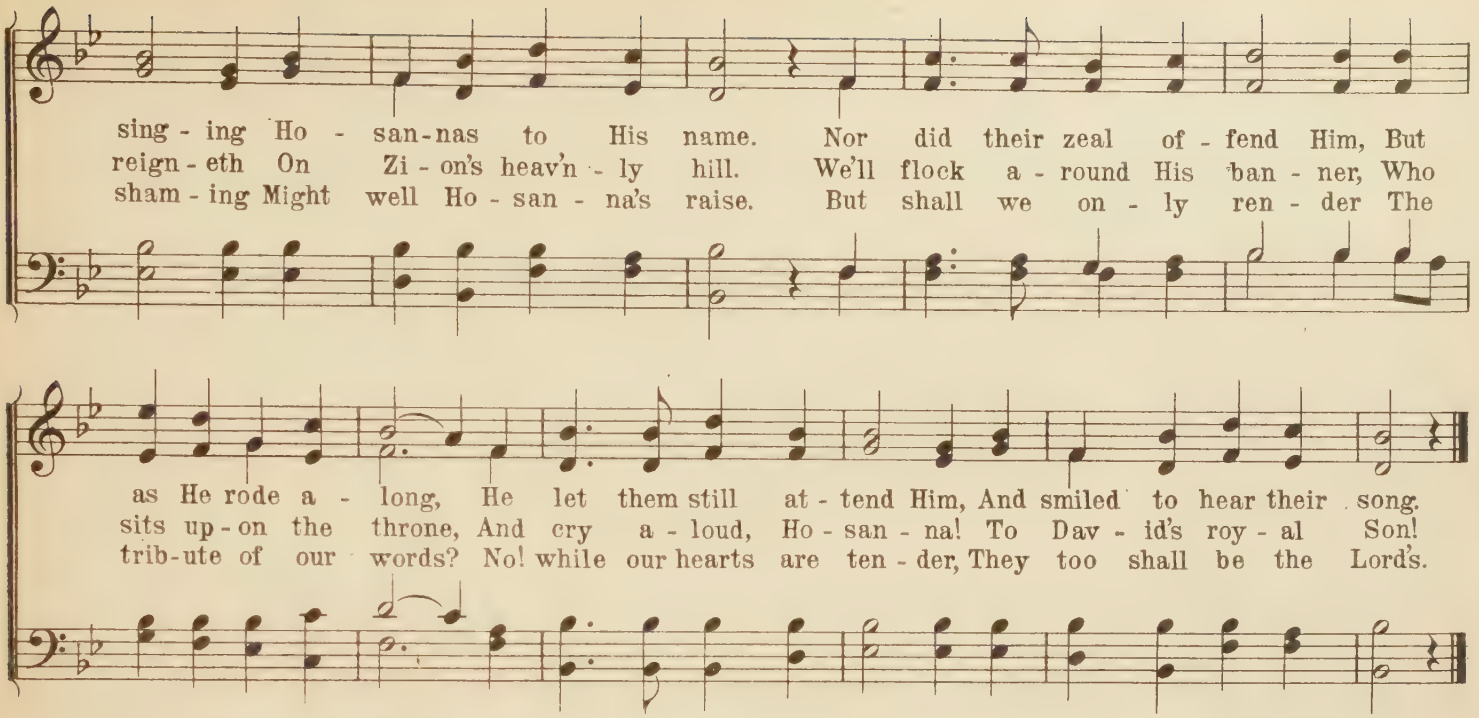
A. SULLIVAN

mf
1. I'm but a strang - er here, Heav'n is my home;
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home;
3. There - fore, I mur - mur not, Heav'n is my home;
p
cresc.
Earth is a des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home.
Short is my pil - gri - mage, Heav'n is my home.
What - e'er my earth - ly lot, Heav'n is my home.
p
Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on ev' - ry hand,
And time's wild wint -'ry blast Soon will be ov - er past,
And I shall sure - ly stand There, at my Lord's right hand;
cresc.
f
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
Heav'n is my Fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.

Children's Hosanna

JOHN KING

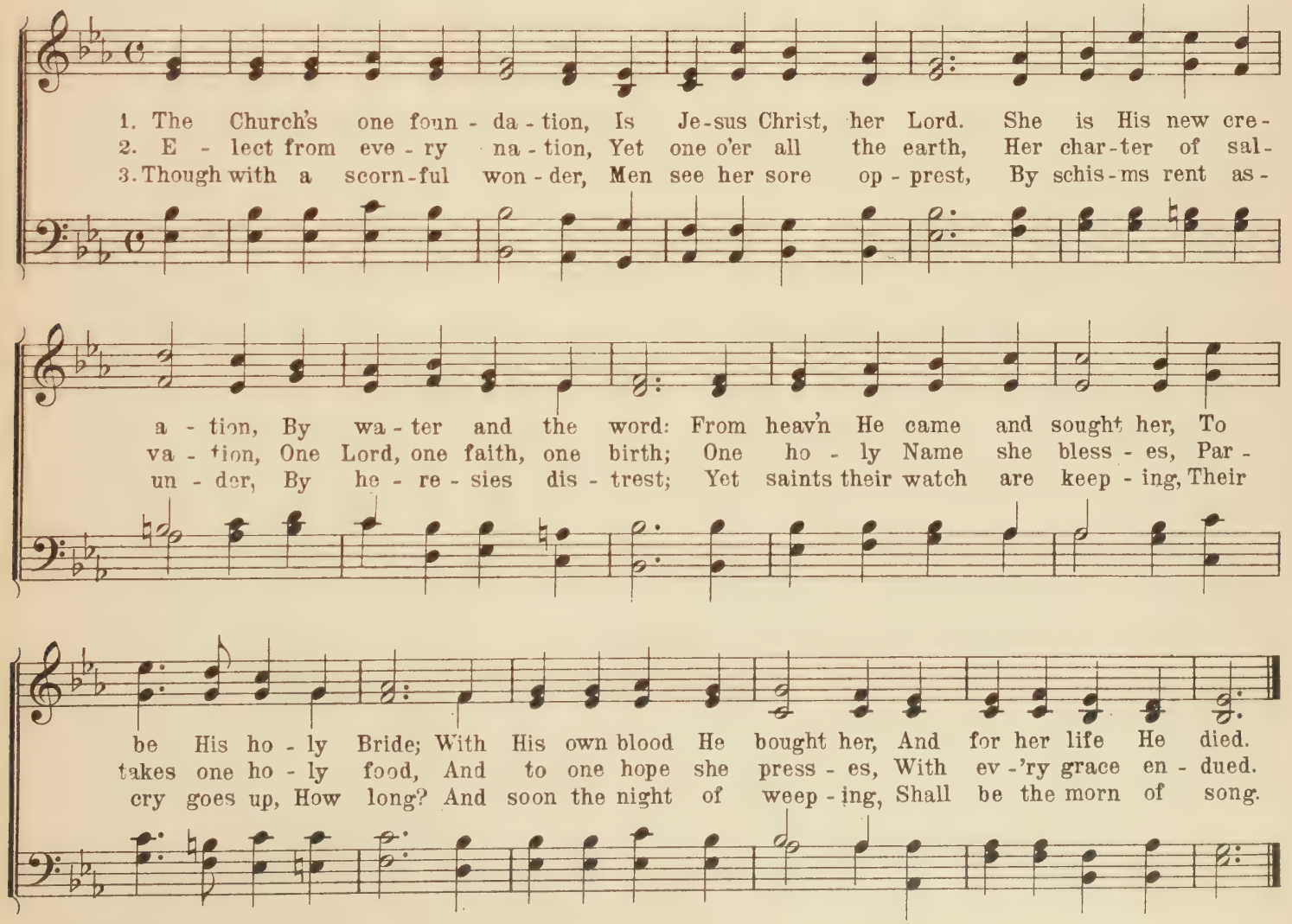
GEO. J. WEBB


1. When His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood
2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still Tho' now as King he
3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing Our great Re-deem-ers praise, The stones, our si - lence


sing - ing Ho - san-nas to His name. Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But
reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill. We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who
sham - ing Might well Ho - san - na's raise. But shall we on - ly ren - der The
as He rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.
sits up - on the throne, And cry a - loud, Ho - san - na! To Dav - id's roy - al Son!
trib-ute of our words? No! while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.

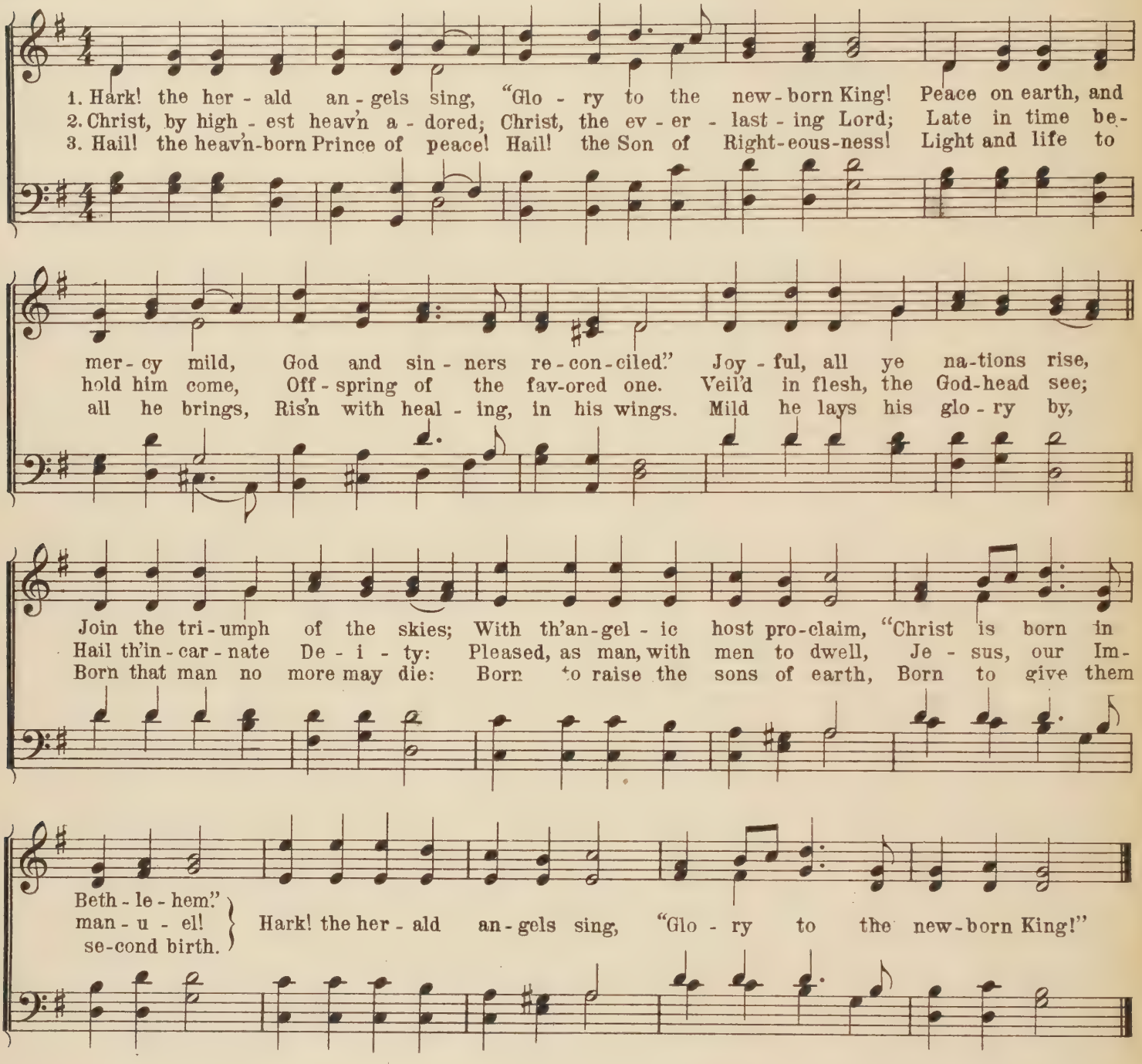
The Church's One Foundation

SAMUEL I. STONE S. S. WESLEY


1. The Church's one foun - da - tion, Is Je-sus Christ, her Lord. She is His new cre-
2. E - lect from eve - ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char-ter of sal-
3. Though with a scorn-ful won - der, Men see her sore op - prest, By schis-ms rent as-
a - tion, By wa - ter and the word: From heav'n He came and sought her, To
va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par -
un - der, By he - re - sies dis - trest; Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their
be His ho - ly Bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev -'ry grace en - dued.
cry goes up, How long? And soon the night of weep - ing, Shall be the morn of song.

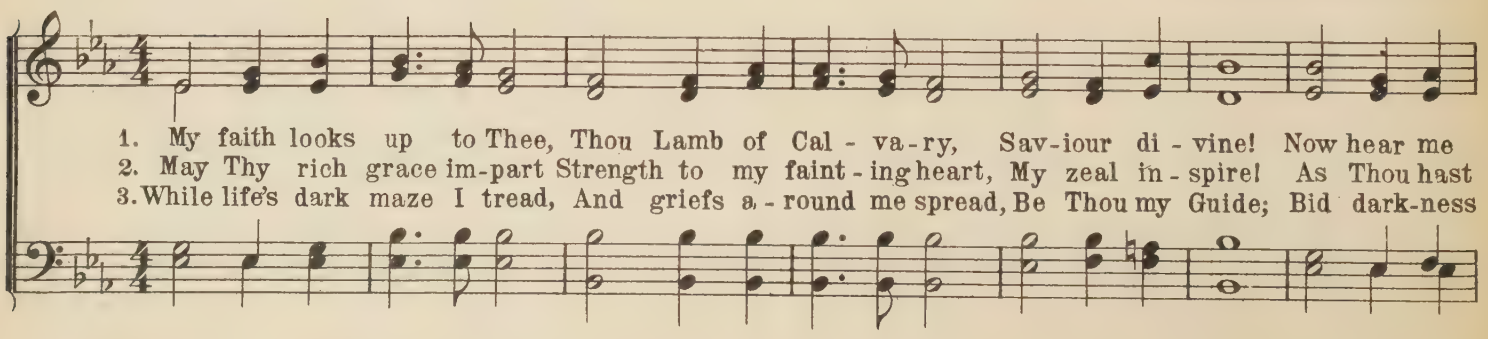
Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

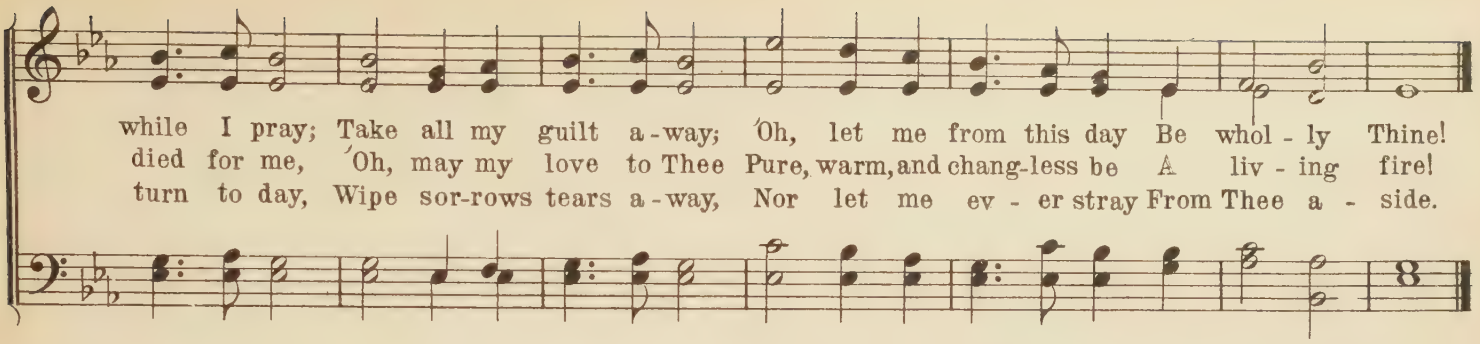
MENDELSSOHN F. MENDELSSOHN


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King! Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord; Late in time be-
3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail! the Son of Right-eous-ness! Light and life to
mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled." Joy - ful, all ye na-tions rise,
hold him come, Off - spring of the fav-ored one. Veil'd in flesh, the God-head see;
all he brings, Ris'n with heal - ing, in his wings. Mild he lays his glo - ry by,
Join the tri - umph of the skies; With th'an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in
Hail th'in - car - nate De - i - ty: Pleased, as man, with men to dwell, Je - sus, our Im-
Born that man no more may die: Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth - le - hem."
man - u - el!
se-cond birth.
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King!"

My Faith Looks Up To Thee

OLIVET LOWELL MASON

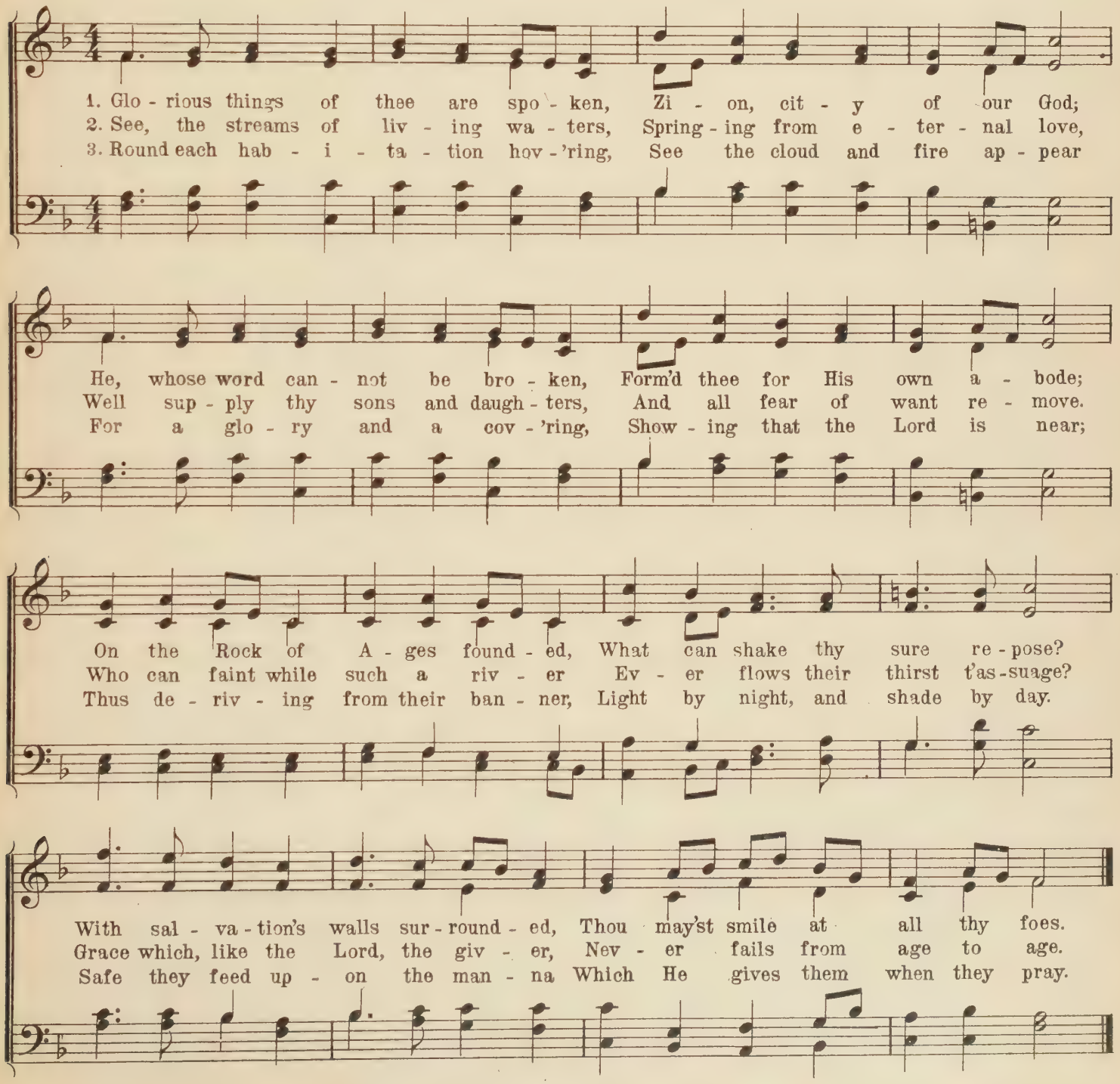

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di - vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint - ing heart, My zeal in - spire! As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness


while I pray; Take all my guilt a-way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and chang-less be A liv-ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.

Glorious Things Of Thee Are Spoken

AUSTRIA

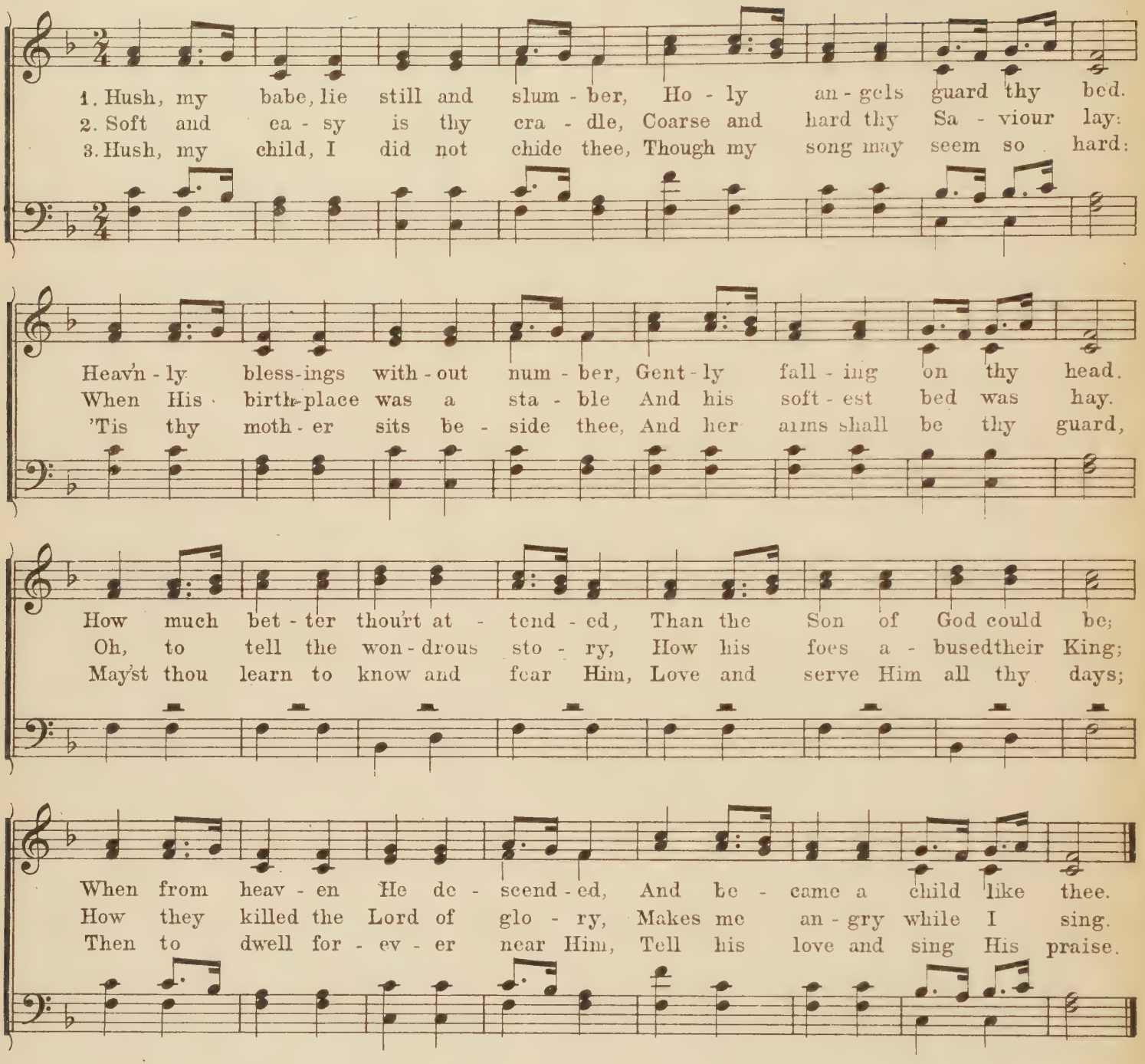
JOSEPH HAYDN


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi-on, cit-y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Form'd thee for His own a-bode;
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move.
For a glo-ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near;
On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst t'as-suage?
Thus de-riv-ing from their ban-ner, Light by night, and shade by day.
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord, the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age.
Safe they feed up-on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.

Cradle Hymn

ISAAC WATTS

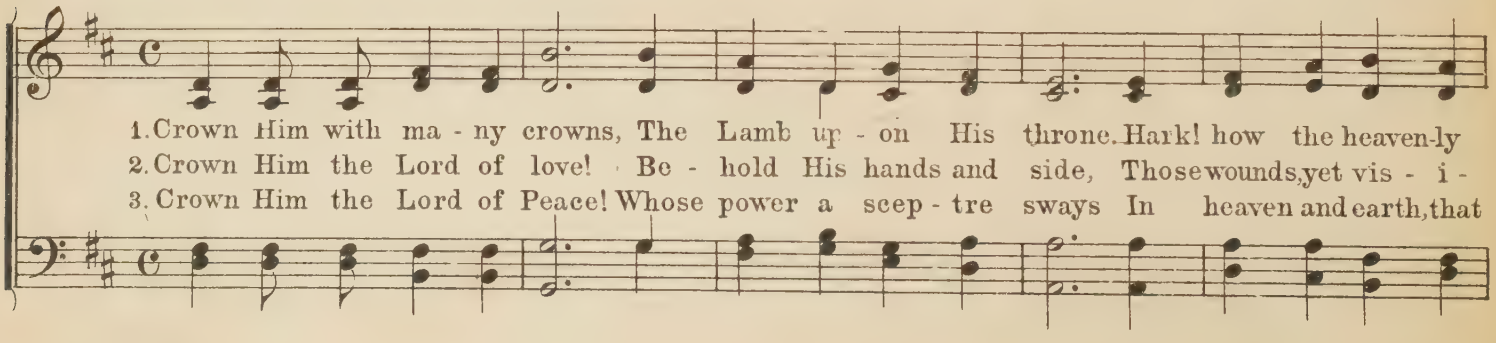
J. J. ROUSSEAU

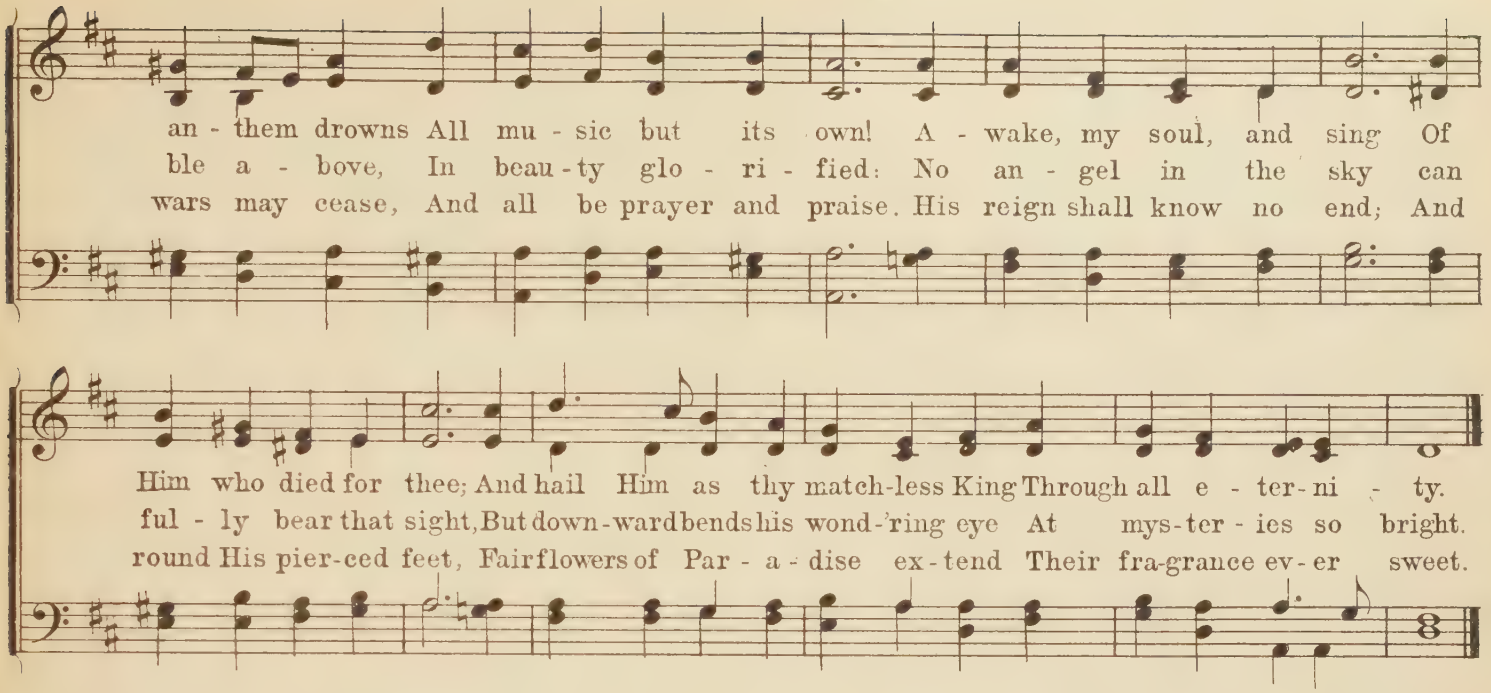

1. Hush, my babe, lie still and slum - ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed.
2. Soft and ea - sy is thy cra - dle, Coarse and hard thy Sa - viour lay:
3. Hush, my child, I did not chide thee, Though my song may seem so hard:
Heav'n - ly bless-ings with - out num - ber, Gent - ly fall - ing on thy head.
When His birth-place was a sta - ble And his soft - est bed was hay.
'Tis thy moth - er sits be - side thee, And her arms shall be thy guard,
How much bet - ter thou'rt at - tend - ed, Than the Son of God could be;
Oh, to tell the won - drous sto - ry, How his foes a - busedtheir King;
May'st thou learn to know and fear Him, Love and serve Him all thy days;
When from heav - en He de - scend - ed, And be - came a child like thee.
How they killed the Lord of glo - ry, Makes me an - gry while I sing.
Then to dwell for - ev - er near Him, Tell his love and sing His praise.

Crown Him With Many Crowns

DIADEMETA

M. BRIDGES

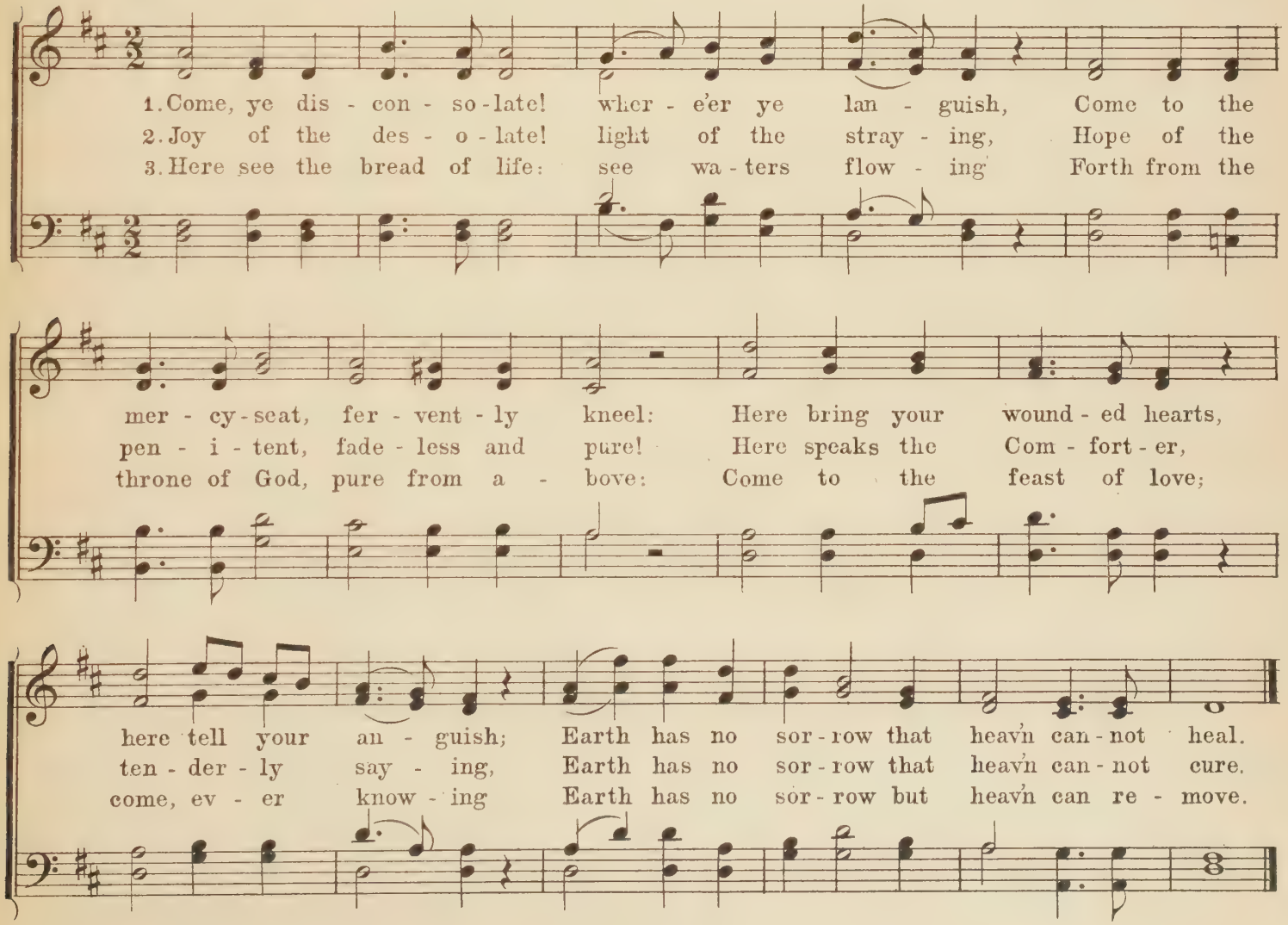

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne. Hark! how the heaven-ly
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side, Thosewounds,yet vis - i -
3. Crown Him the Lord of Peace! Whose power a scep - tre sways In heaven and earth, that


an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A - wake, my soul, and sing Of
ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky can
wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end; And
Him who died for thee; And hail Him as thy match-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
ful - ly bear that sight, But down - ward bends his wond - 'ring eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
round His pier - ced feet, Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.

Come, Ye Disconsolate

THOS. MOORE

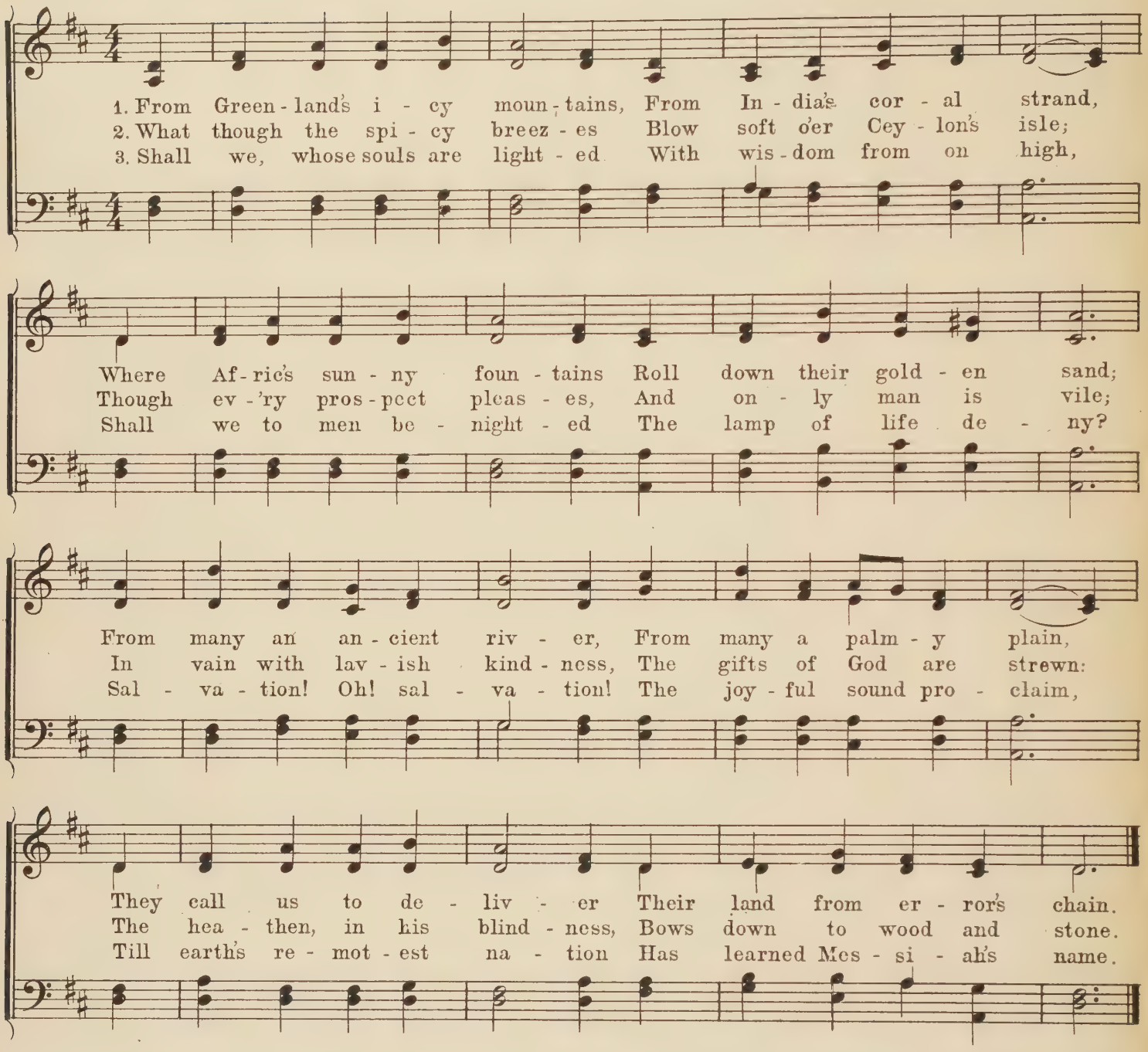
SAMUEL WEBBE


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late! wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late! light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the bread of life: see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the
mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel: Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure! Here speaks the Com - fort - er,
throne of God, pure from a - bove: Come to the feast of love;
here tell your an - guish; Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
ten - der - ly say - ing, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.
come, ev - er know - ing Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

From Greenland's Icy Mountains

MISSIONARY

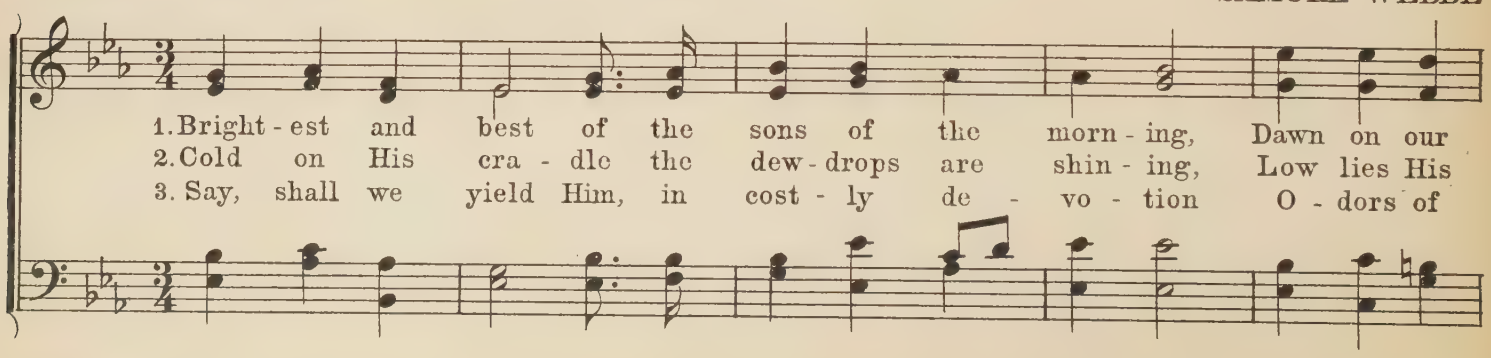
LOWELL MASON

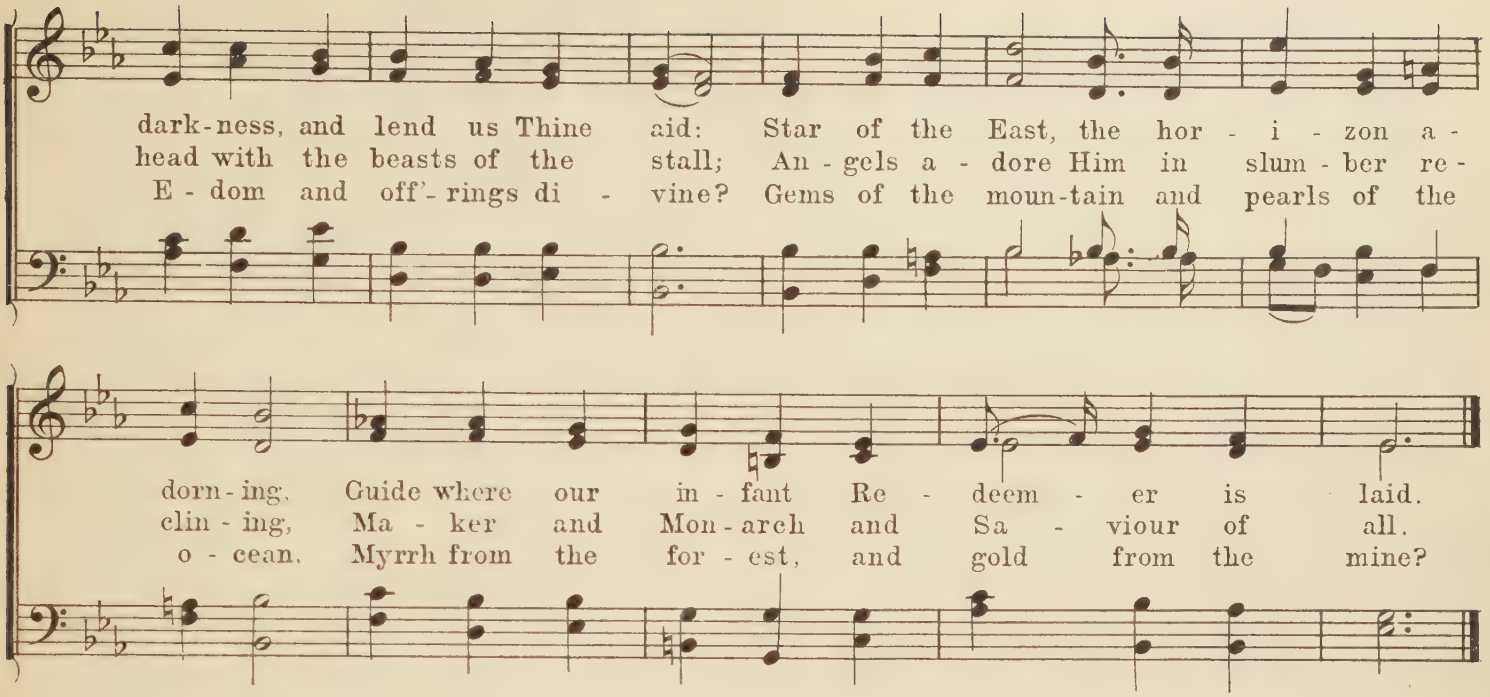

1. From Green - land's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness, The gifts of God are strewn:
Sal - va - tion! Oh! sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea - then, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.

Brightest And Best

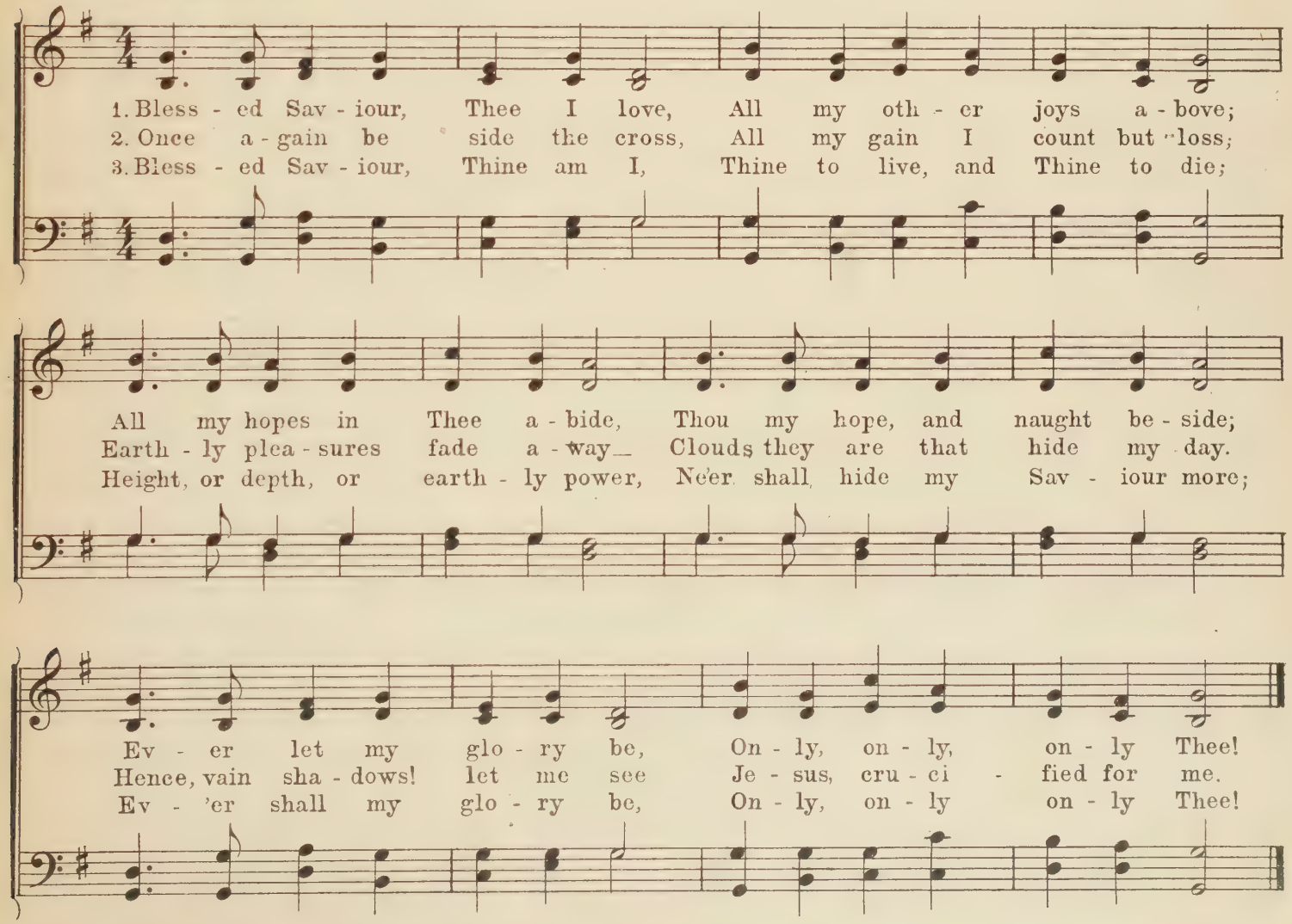
REGINALD HEBER

SAMUEL WEBBE


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion O - dors of


dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid: Star of the East, the hor - i - zon a -
head with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re -
E - dom and off'-rings di - vine? Gems of the moun-tain and pearls of the
dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
clin - ing, Ma - ker and Mon - arch and Sa - viour of all.
o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?

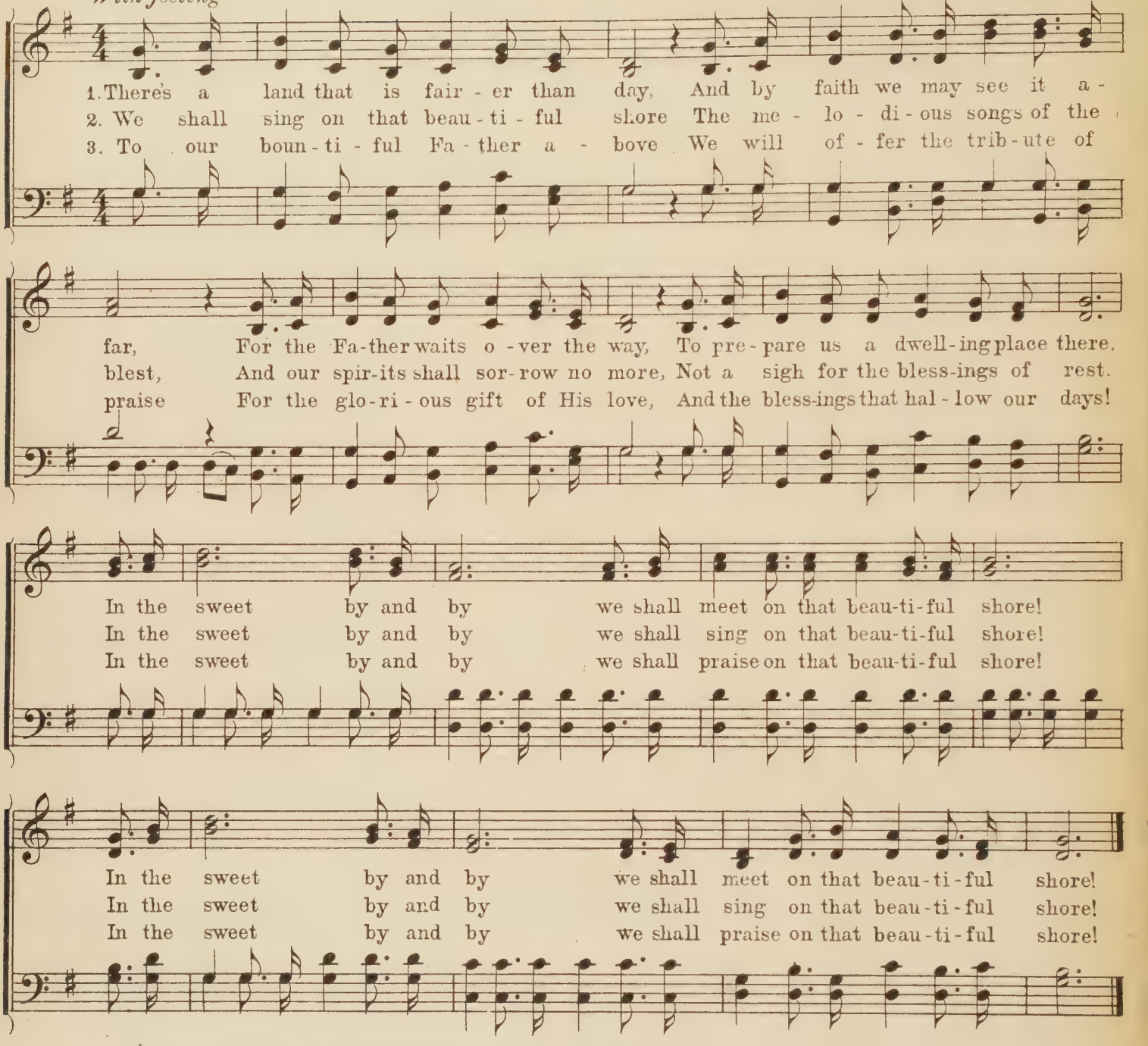
Blessed Saviour, Thee I Love

GEORGE DUFFIELD

1. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thee I love, All my oth - er joys a - bove;
2. Once a - gain be side the cross, All my gain I count but loss;
3. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die;
All my hopes in Thee a - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side;
Earth - ly plea - sures fade a - way_ Clouds they are that hide my day.
Height, or depth, or earth - ly power, Ne'er shall hide my Sav - iour more;
Ev - er let my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly, on - ly Thee!
Hence, vain sha - dows! let me see Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me.
Ev - 'er shall my glo - ry be, On - ly, on - ly on - ly Thee!

In The Sweet By And By

S. FILLMORE BENNET — JOSEPH P. WEBSTER

With feeling


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we may see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove We will of - fer the trib - ute of
far, For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwell-ing place there.
blest, And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ings of rest.
praise For the glo-ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hal - low our days!
In the sweet by and by we shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore!
In the sweet by and by we shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore!
In the sweet by and by we shall praise on that beau-ti-ful shore!
In the sweet by and by we shall meet on that beau-ti-ful shore!
In the sweet by and by we shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore!
In the sweet by and by we shall praise on that beau-ti-ful shore!

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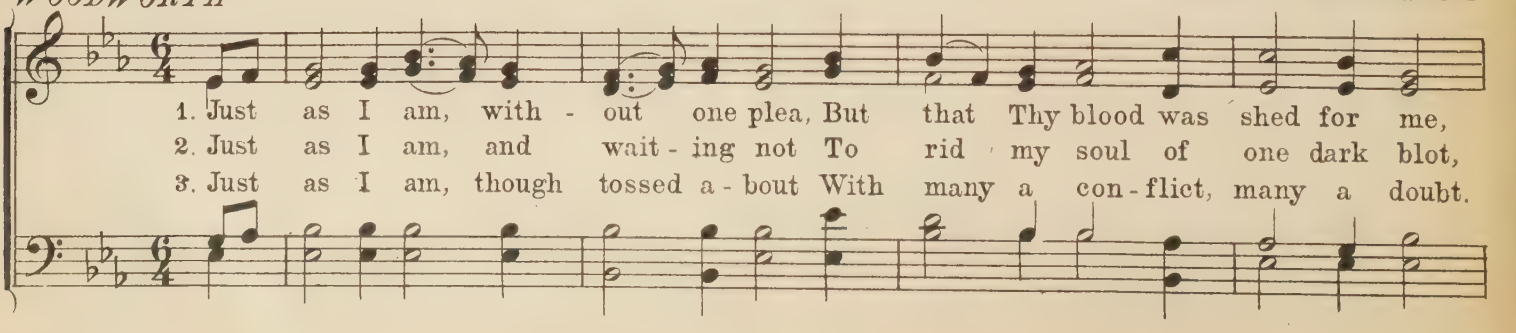
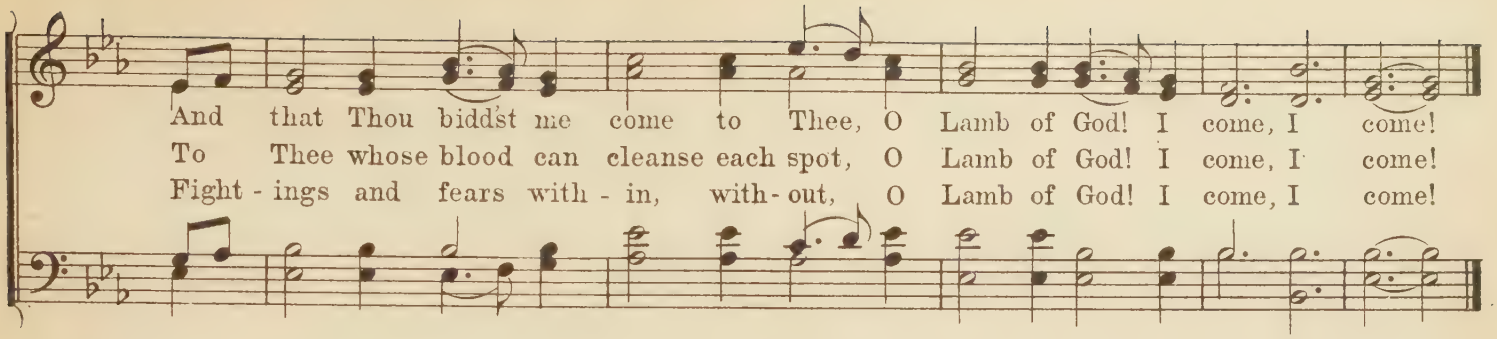
Just As I Am

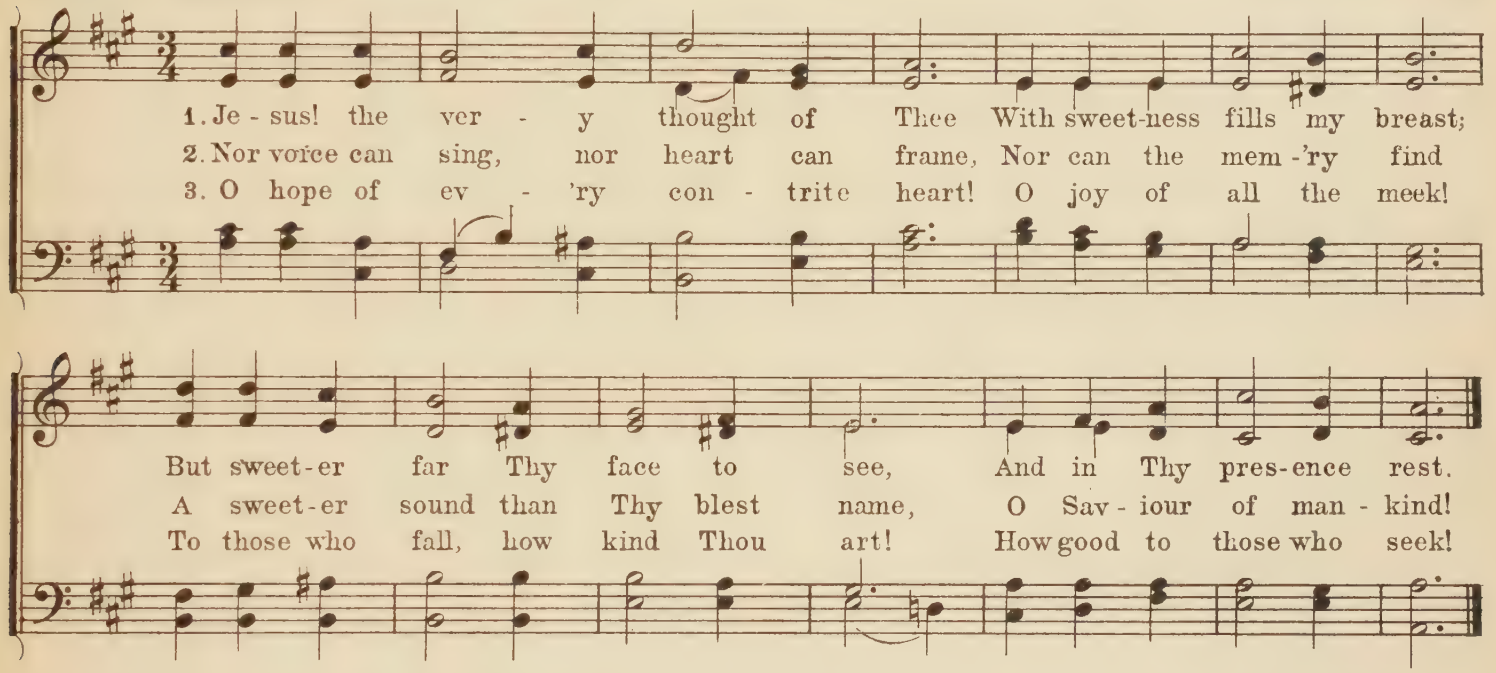
WOODWORTH — Wm. B. BRADBURY


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, though tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt.


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
Fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

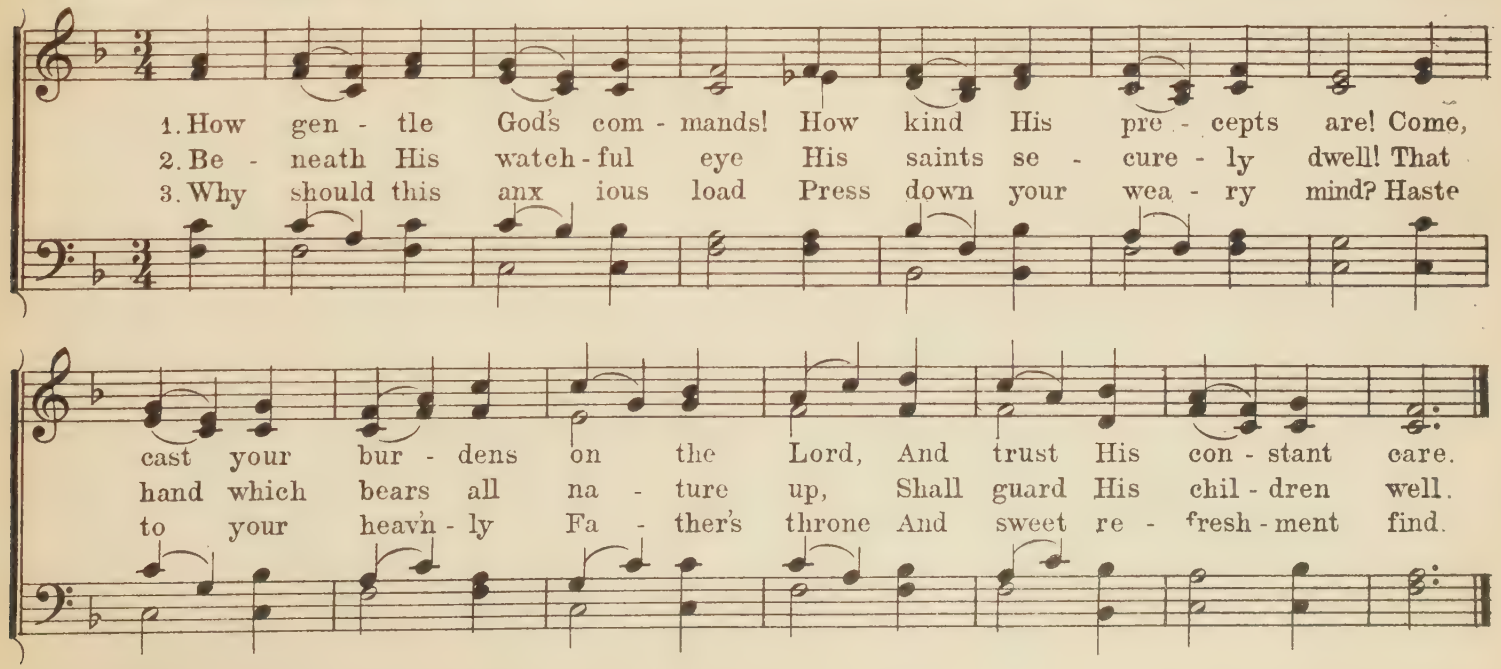
Jesus! The Very Thought Of Thee

DULCIS MEMORIA JOHN B. DYKES


1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem -'ry find
3. O hope of ev - 'ry con - trite heart! O joy of all the meek!
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man - kind!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

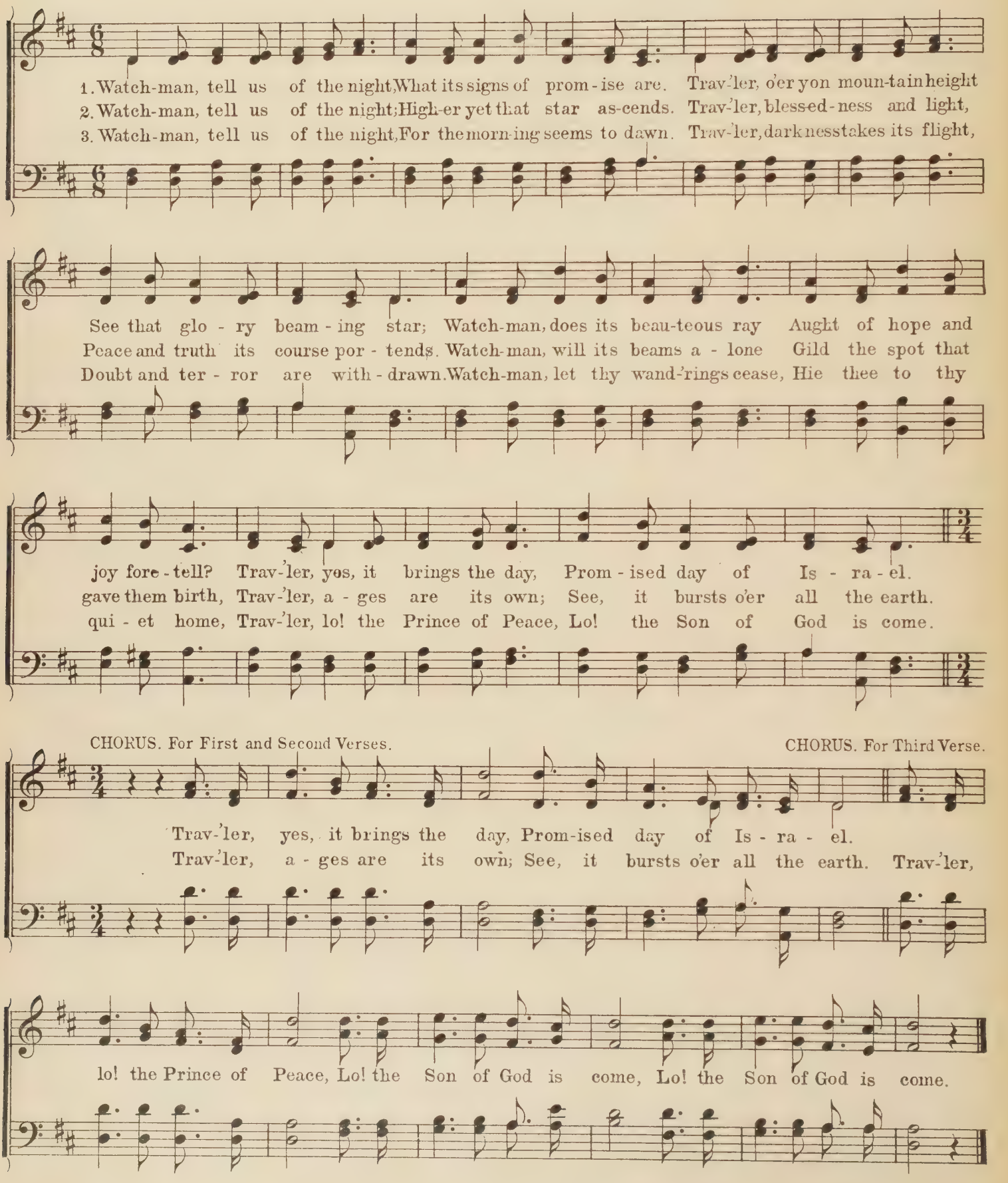
How Gentle God's Commands

PHILLIP DODDRIDGE H. G. NÄGELI


1. How gen - tle God's com - mands! How kind His pre - cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell! That
3. Why should this anx ious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard His chil - dren well.
to your heav'n - ly Fa - ther's throne And sweet re - fresh - ment find.

Watchman, Tell Us Of The Night

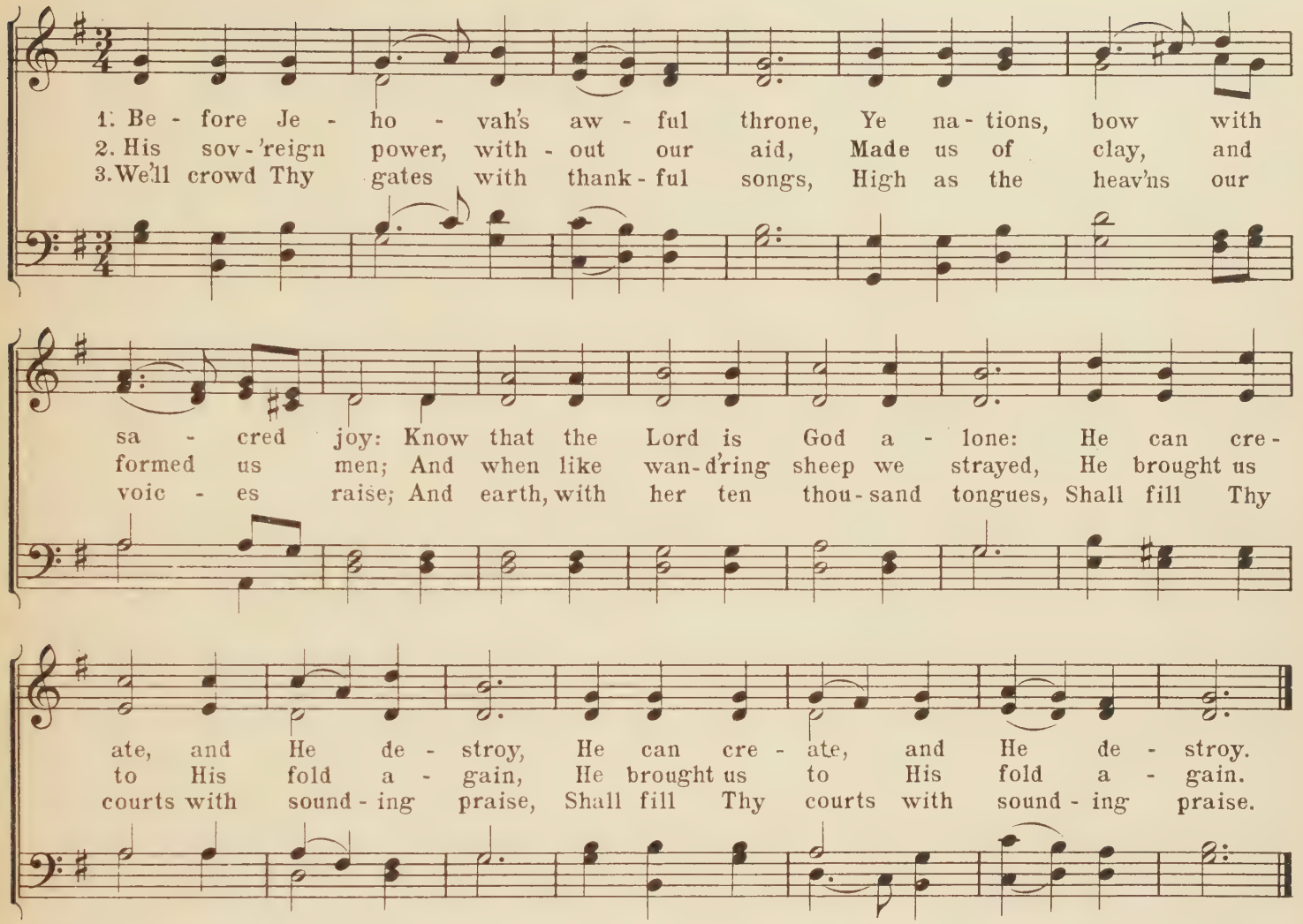
SIR JOHN BOWRING — LOWELL MASON


1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are. Trav'ler, o'er yon moun-tain height
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends. Trav'ler, blessed-ness and light,
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn. Trav'ler, dark-ness takes its flight,
See that glo - ry beam - ing star; Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of hope and
Peace and truth its course por - tends. Watch-man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that
Doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn. Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease, Hie thee to thy
joy fore - tell? Trav'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
gave them birth, Trav'ler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
qui - et home, Trav'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come.
CHORUS. For First and Second Verses.
CHORUS. For Third Verse.
Trav'ler, yes, it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav'ler, a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Trav'ler,
lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come, Lo! the Son of God is come.

Before Jehovah's Awful Throne

ISAAC WATTS

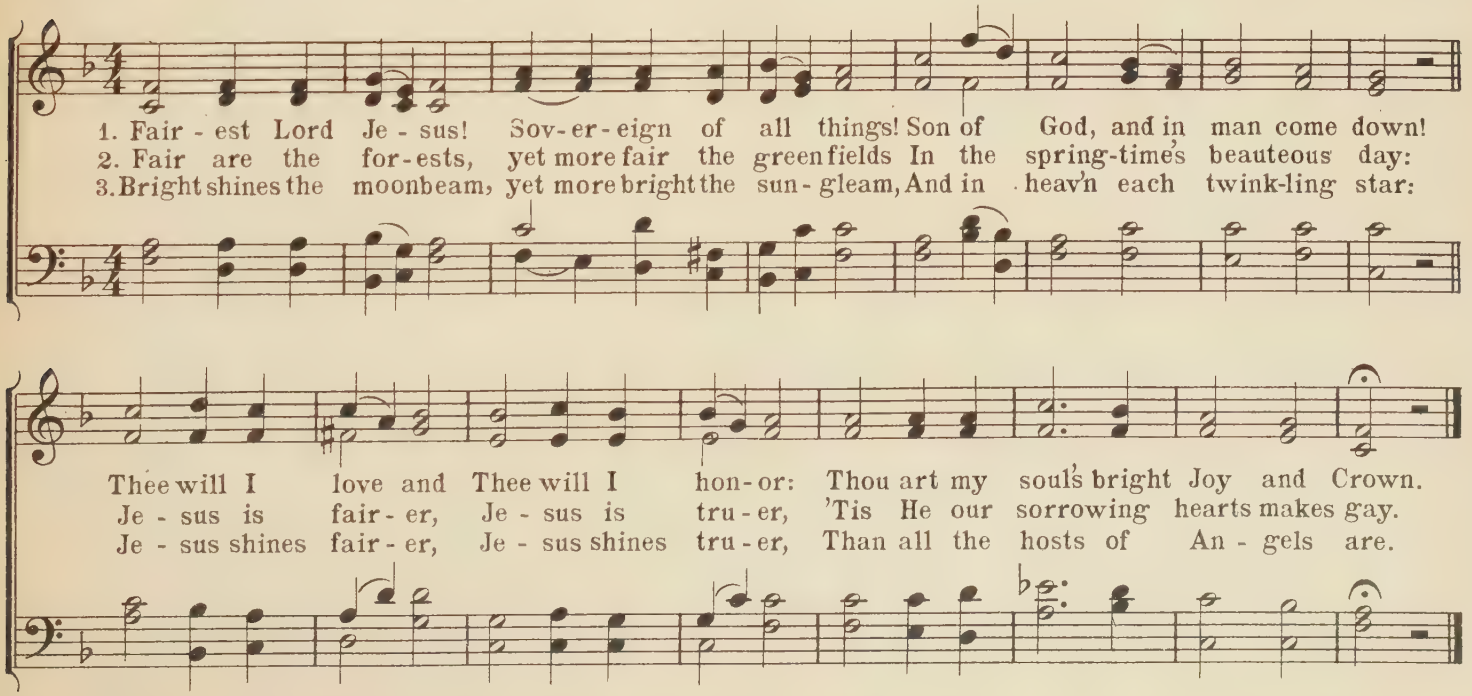
M. A. VENUA


1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na - tions, bow with
2. His sov - 'reign power, with - out our aid, Made us of clay, and
3. We'll crowd Thy gates with thank - ful songs, High as the heav'ns our
sa - cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone: He can cre -
formed us men; And when like wan - d'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us
voic - es raise; And earth, with her ten thou - sand tongues, Shall fill Thy
ate, and He de - stroy, He can cre - ate, and He de - stroy.
to His fold a - gain, He brought us to His fold a - gain.
courts with sound - ing praise, Shall fill Thy courts with sound - ing praise.

Fairest Lord Jesus

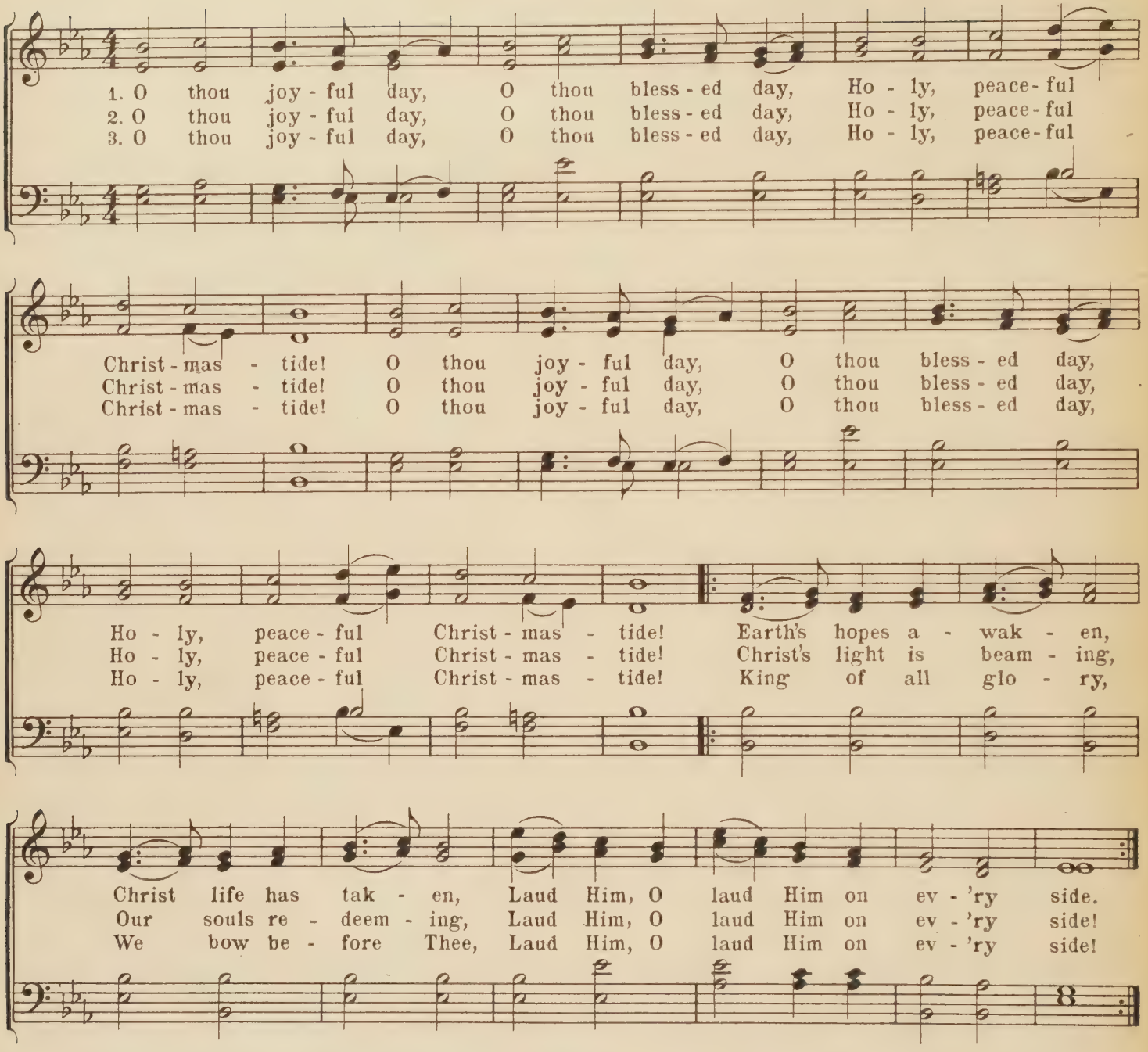
C. E. HAUPT

CRUSADERS HYMN


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus! Sov - er - eign of all things! Son of God, and in man come down!
2. Fair are the for - ests, yet more fair the green fields In the spring - time's beauteous day:
3. Bright shines the moonbeam, yet more bright the sun - gleam, And in heav'n each twink - ling star:
Thee will I love and Thee will I hon - or: Thou art my soul's bright Joy and Crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is tru - er, 'Tis He our sorrowing hearts makes gay.
Je - sus shines fair - er, Je - sus shines tru - er, Than all the hosts of An - gels are.

O Thou Joyful Day

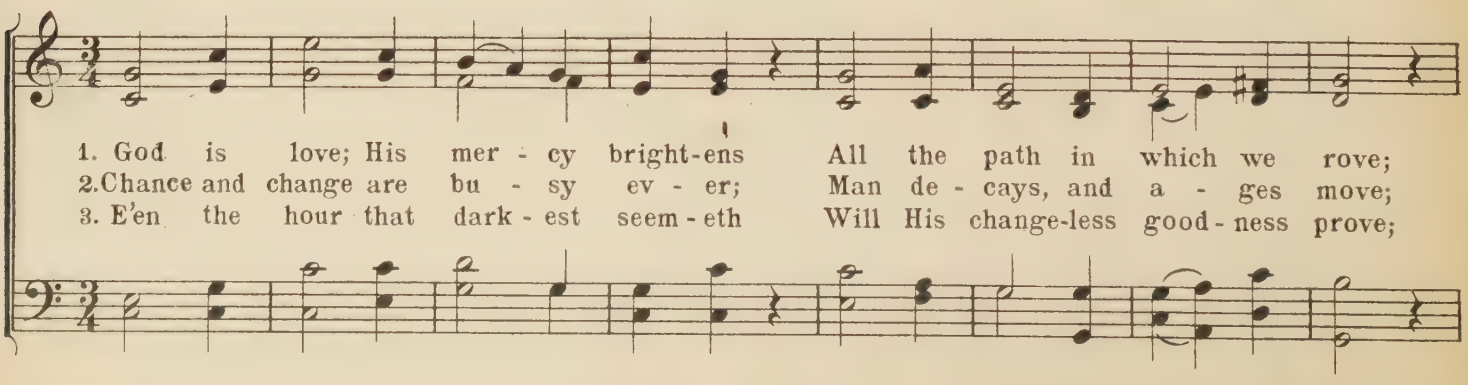
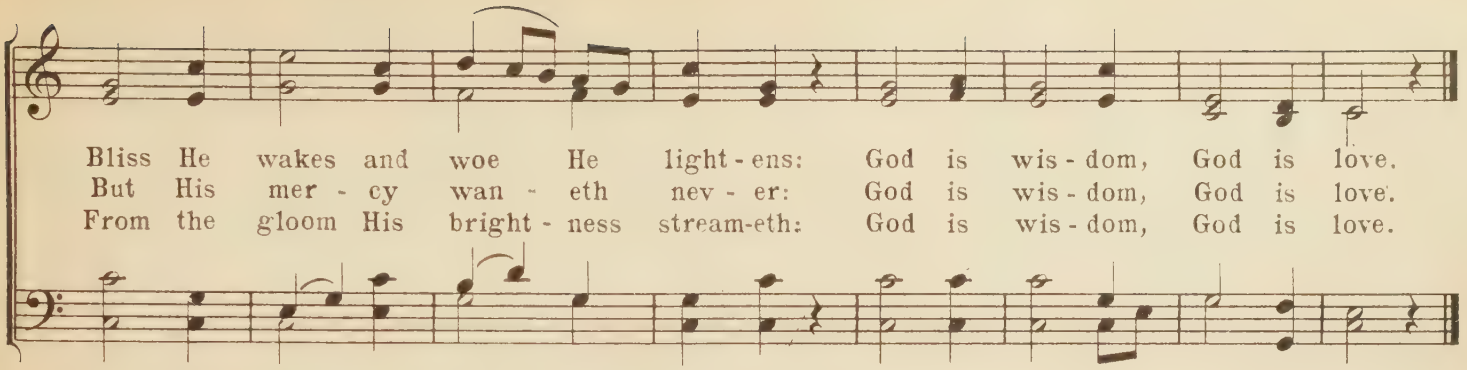
(O Sanctissima)

B. M. SMUCKER

1. O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day, Ho - ly, peace - ful
2. O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day, Ho - ly, peace - ful
3. O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day, Ho - ly, peace - ful
Christ - mas - tide! O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day,
Christ - mas - tide! O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day,
Christ - mas - tide! O thou joy - ful day, O thou bless - ed day,
Ho - ly, peace - ful Christ - mas - tide! Earth's hopes a - wak - en,
Ho - ly, peace - ful Christ - mas - tide! Christ's light is beam - ing,
Ho - ly, peace - ful Christ - mas - tide! King of all glo - ry,
Christ life has tak - en, Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side.
Our souls re - deem - ing, Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side!
We bow be - fore Thee, Laud Him, O laud Him on ev - 'ry side!

God Is Love, His Mercy Brightens

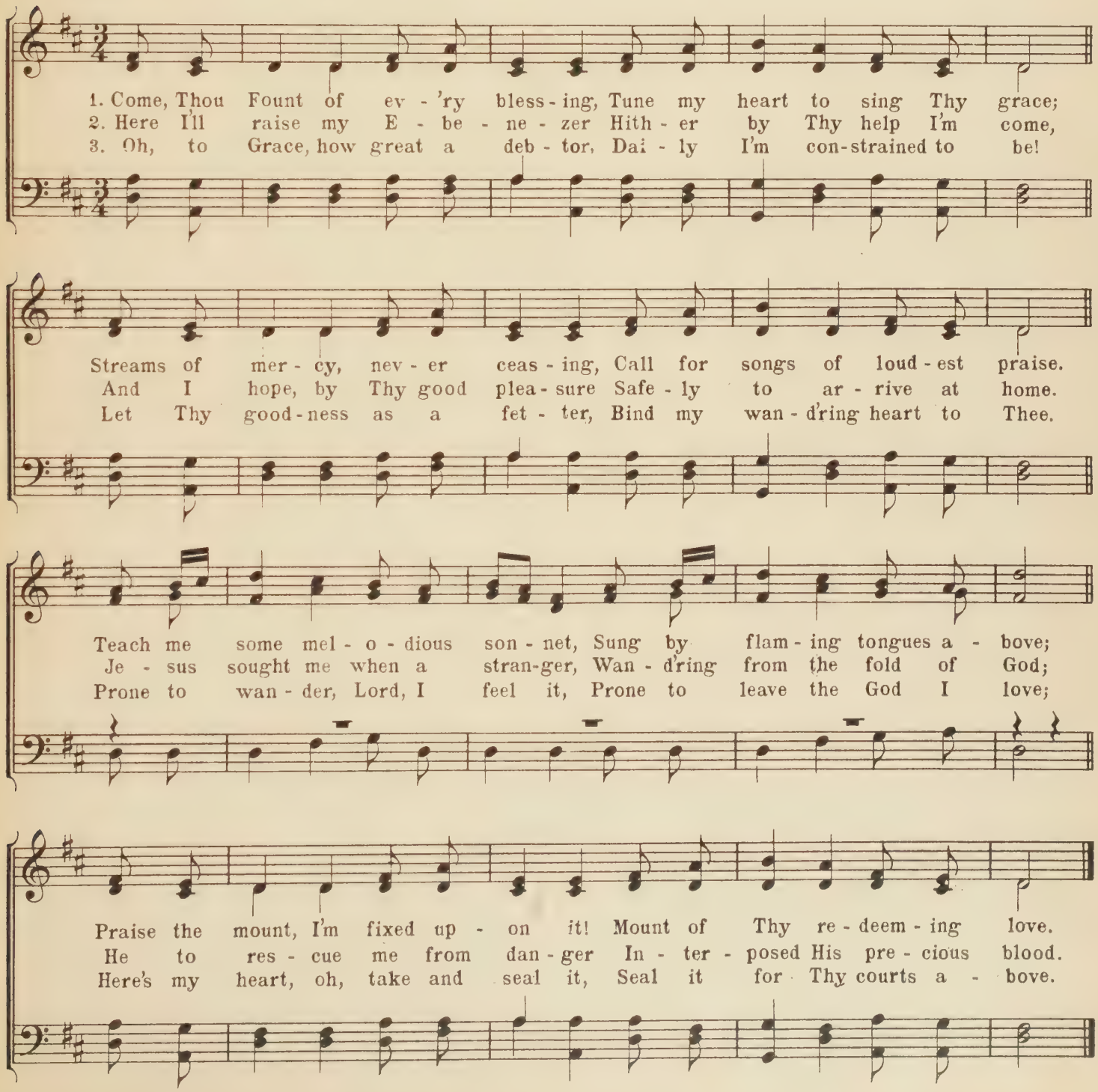
JOHN BOWRING

I. CONKEY


1. God is love; His mer - cy bright-ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change-less good - ness prove;

Bliss He wakes and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the gloom His bright-ness stream-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love.

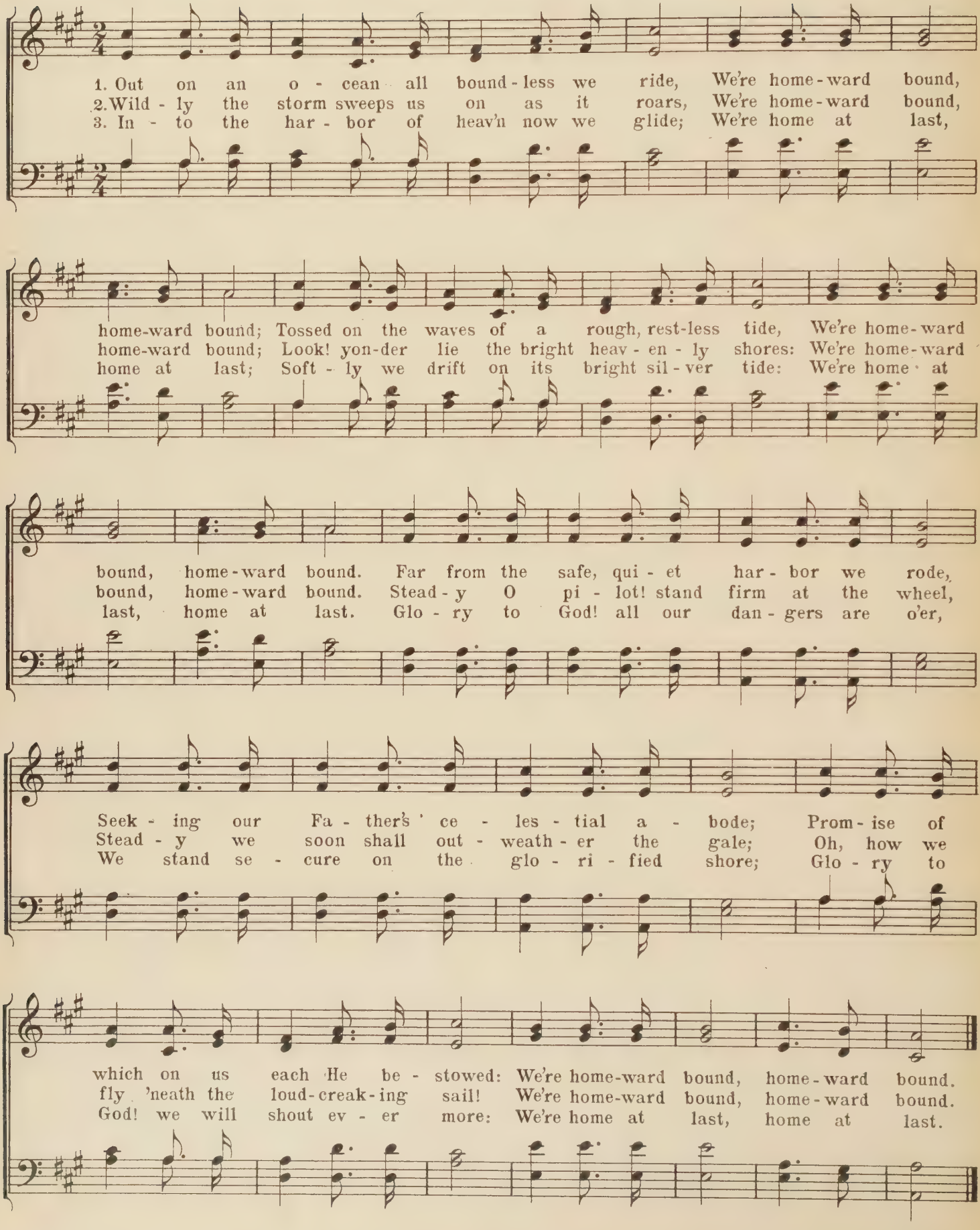
Come, Thou Fount Of Every Blessing

R. ROBINSON JOHN WYETH


1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I'll raise my E-be-ne-zer Hith-er by Thy help I'm come,
3. Oh, to Grace, how great a deb-tor, Dai-ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good plea-sure Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness as a fet-ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee.
Teach me some mel-o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Je-sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He to res-cue me from dan-ger In-ter-posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

Homeward Bound

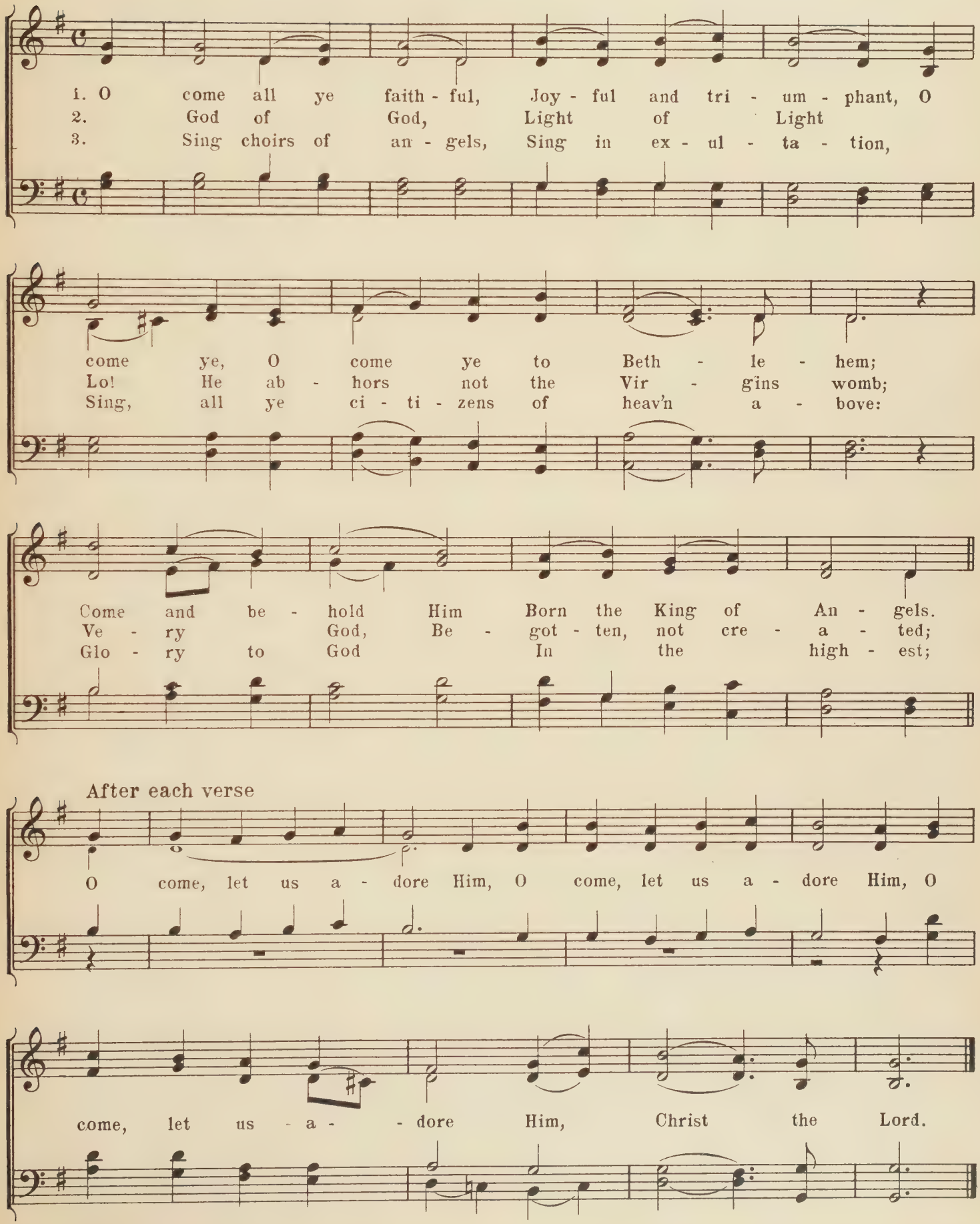
W. F. WARREN C. S. HARRINGTON


1. Out on an o - cean all bound - less we ride, We're home - ward bound,
2. Wild - ly the storm sweeps us on as it roars, We're home - ward bound,
3. In - to the har - bor of heav'n now we glide; We're home at last,
home - ward bound; Tossed on the waves of a rough, rest - less tide, We're home - ward
home - ward bound; Look! yon - der lie the bright heav - en - ly shores: We're home - ward
home at last; Soft - ly we drift on its bright sil - ver tide: We're home at
bound, home - ward bound. Far from the safe, qui - et har - bor we rode,
bound, home - ward bound. Stead - y O pi - lot! stand firm at the wheel,
last, home at last. Glo - ry to God! all our dan - gers are o'er,
Seek - ing our Fa - ther's ce - les - tial a - bode; Prom - ise of
Stead - y we soon shall out - weath - er the gale; Oh, how we
We stand se - cure on the glo - ri - fied shore; Glo - ry to
which on us each He be - stowed: We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound.
fly 'neath the loud - creak - ing sail! We're home - ward bound, home - ward bound.
God! we will shout ev - er more: We're home at last, home at last.

O Come All Ye Faithful

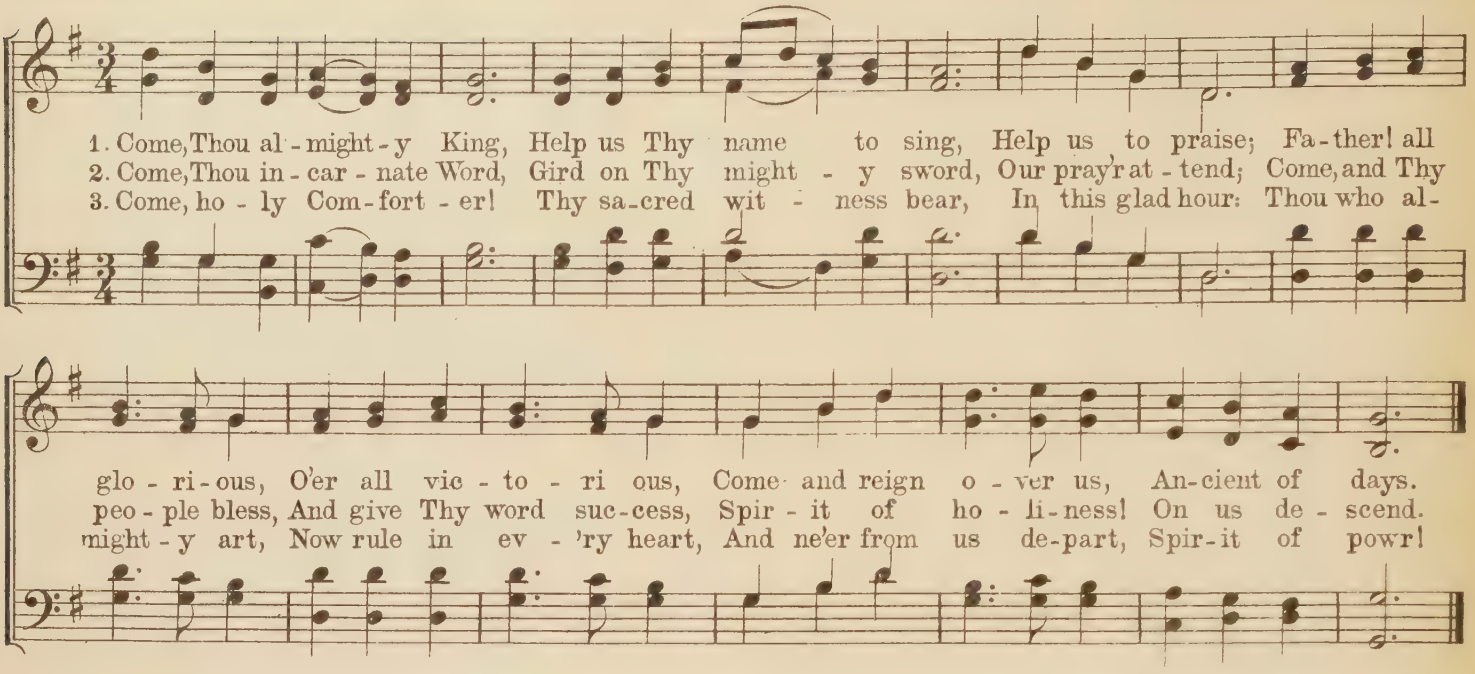
(Adeste Fideles)

J. READING


1. O come all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
2. God of God, Light of Light
3. Sing choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Lo! He ab - hors not the Vir - gins womb;
Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove:
Come and be - hold Him Born the King of An - gels.
Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
Glo - ry to God In the high - est;
After each verse
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, O
come, let us - a - - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

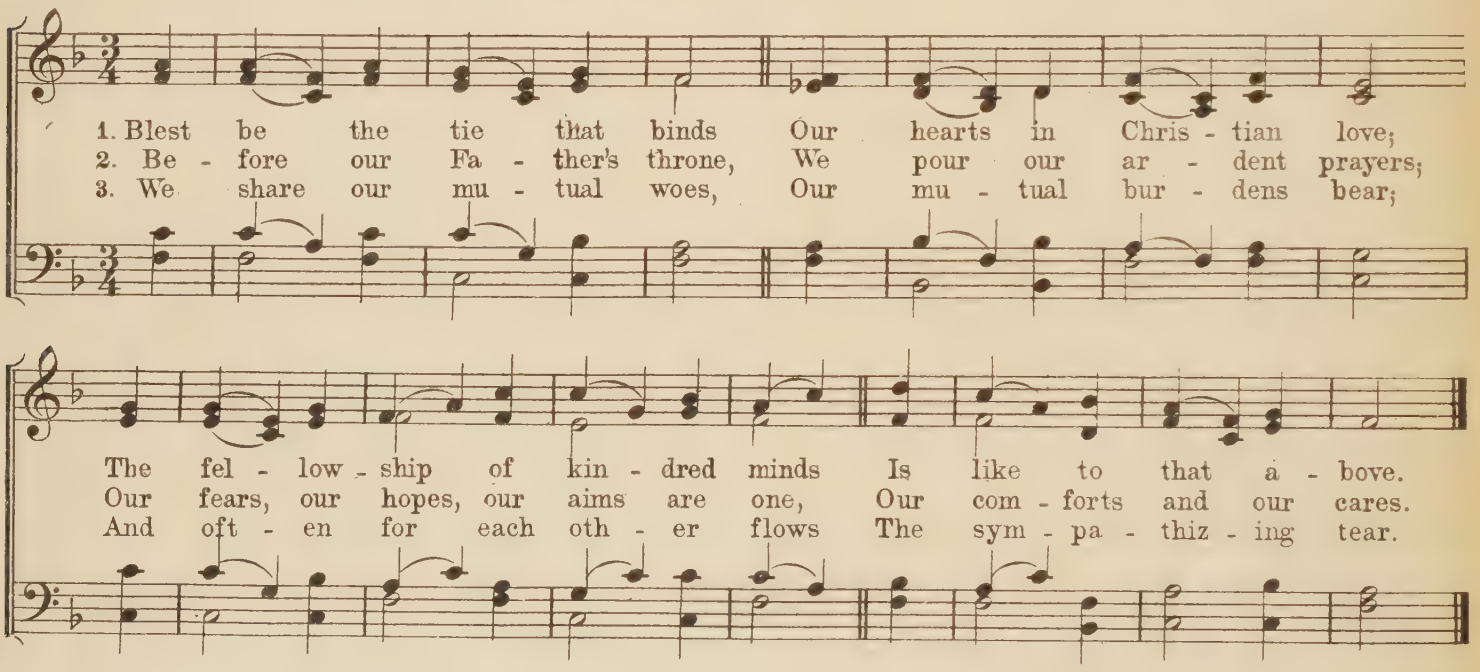
Come, Thou Almighty King

MOSCOW FELICE GIARDINI


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Fa - ther! all
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r at - tend; Come, and Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou who al -
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess, Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of powr!

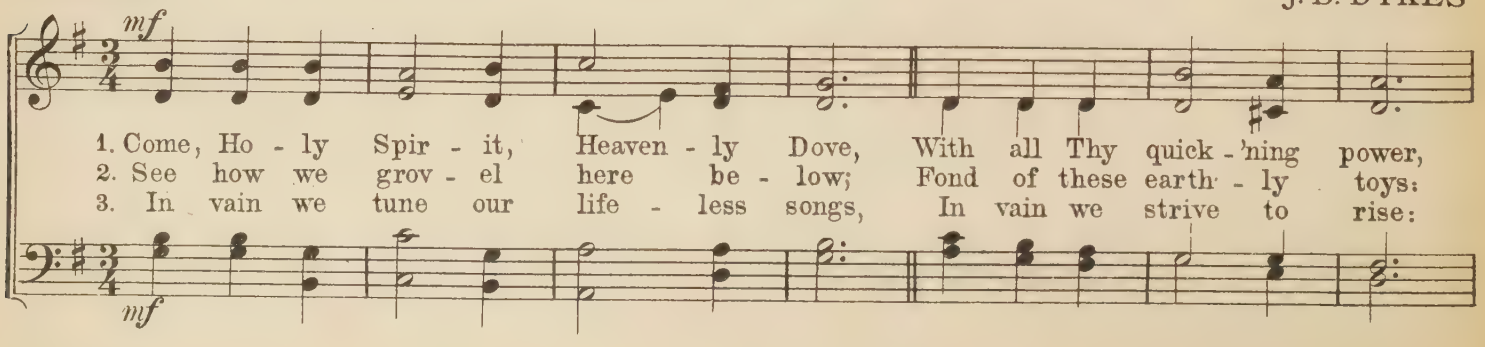
Blest Be The Tie That Binds

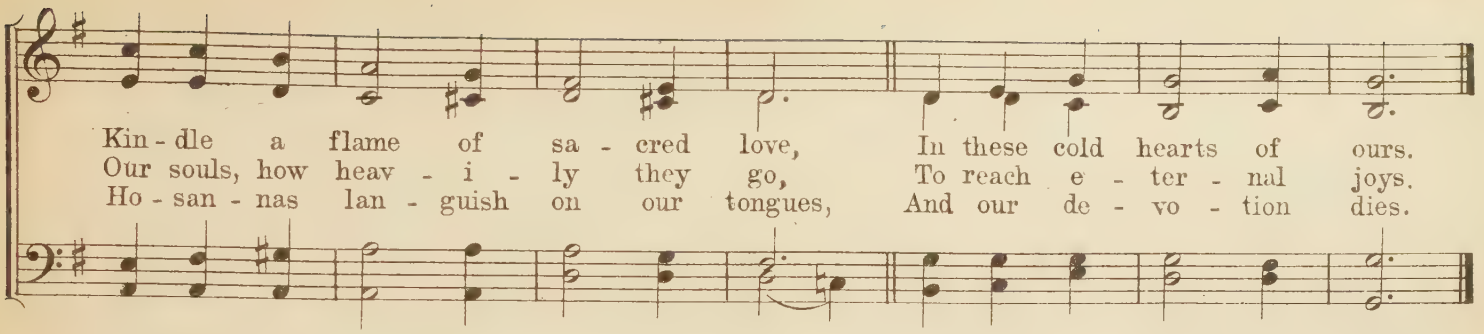
JOHN FAWCETT H. G. NAGELI


1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove

ST. AGNES J. B. DYKES

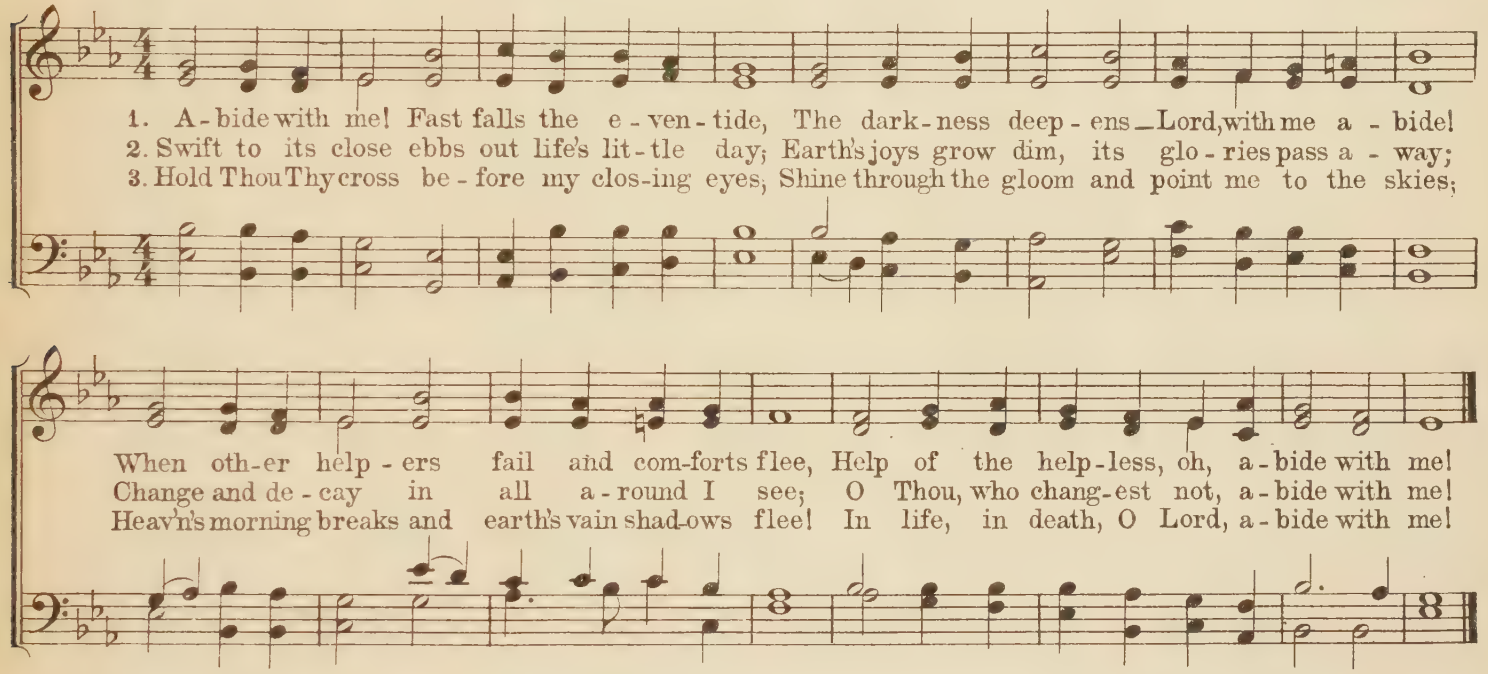

mf
1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Heaven - ly Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning power,
2. See how we grov - el here be - low; Fond of these earth - ly toys:
3. In vain we tune our life - less songs, In vain we strive to rise:
mf


Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love, In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.

Abide With Me

BENEDICTION

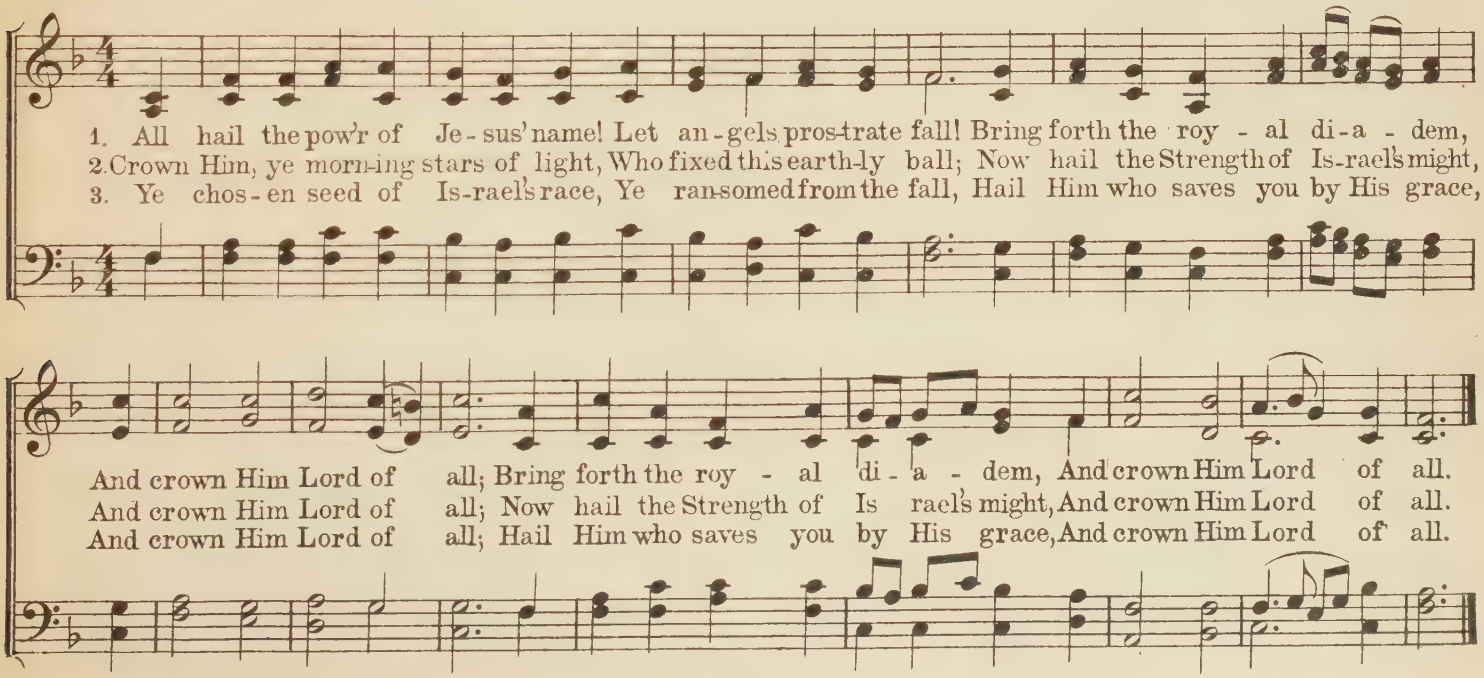
W. H. MONK


1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark - ness deep - ens—Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
3. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies;
When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, oh, a - bide with me!
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou, who chang - est not, a - bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shad - ows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

All Hail The Power Of Jesus' Name!

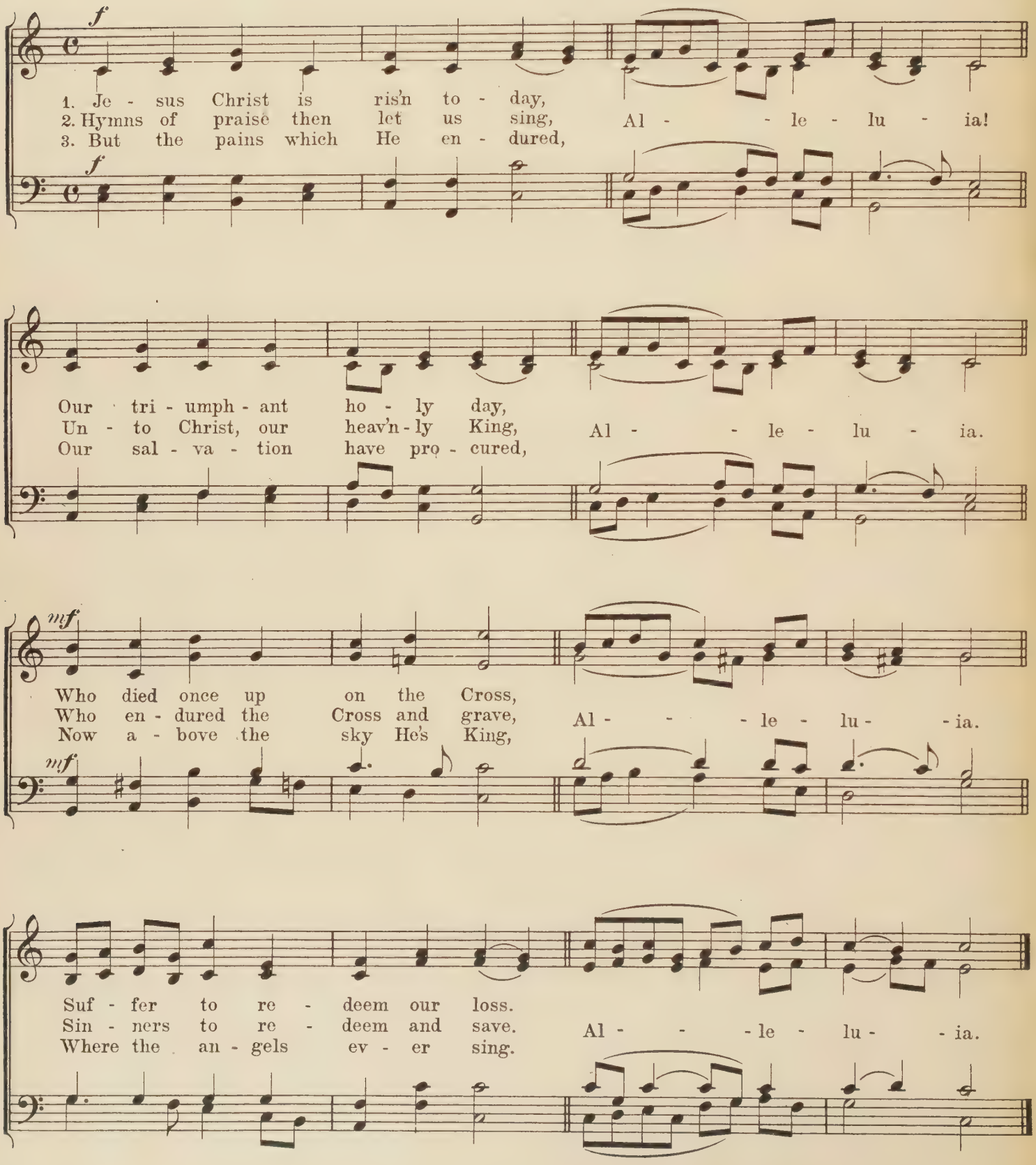
EDWARD PERRONET

OLIVER HOLDEN


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Crown Him, ye morn - ing stars of light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball; Now hail the Strength of Is - rael's might,
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; Now hail the Strength of Is rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.

Jesus Christ Is Risen To Day

WORGAN


f
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,
3. But the pains which He en - dured,
Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King,
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured,
Al - - le - lu - ia.
mf
Who died once up on the Cross,
Who en - dured the Cross and grave,
Now a - bove the sky He's King,
Al - - - le - lu - - ia.
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.
Sin - ners to re - deem and save.
Where the an - gels ev - er sing.
Al - - - le - lu - - ia.